

# HYMNS

SELECTED AND ORIGINAL

SUNG IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD A.D. 2008

BY THE MEMBERS OF

HOPE OF CHRIST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WHILE TRAVELING THROUGH THE WILDERNESS,  
TO THEIR INHERITANCE OF GLORY

~~~~~  
A.D. 2008 FIRST EDITION  
~~~~~



## Table of Contents

Almighty .....	1
Amazing Grace.....	2
Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone) .....	4
And Can It Be .....	8
Ancient Words.....	12
Arise, My Soul, Arise .....	13
At the Name of Jesus .....	14
Better is One Day .....	15
Be Thou My Vision.....	16
Before The Throne.....	18
Beneath The Cross of Jesus .....	20
Blessed Be Your Name.....	22
The Church’s One Foundation .....	24
Christ The Lord Is Risen Today.....	28
Come, Now Is The Time To Worship .....	29
Come Boldly To The Throne of Grace.....	30
Come Heavy Laden .....	34
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord .....	36
Come Thou Fount Of Every Blessing .....	37
Come Ye Sinners .....	38
A Debtor To Mercy Alone .....	42
Forever .....	46
From the Depths of Woe (Psalm 130) .....	47
God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory .....	48
God, Be Merciful To Me .....	50
God Of Wonders.....	52
The Gospel is True .....	53
Great is Thy Faithfulness .....	54
Here I Am To Worship .....	56
Here, O My Lord, I See Thee Face to Face.....	57
Holy, Holy, Holy .....	60
Holy is the Lord (version 3).....	61
How Deep The Father’s Love For Us .....	62
How Firm A Foundation.....	63
How Great Is Our God .....	64
How Great Thou Art .....	66
How Sweet And Awful .....	67
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise .....	68
I Heard The Voice of Jesus Say .....	69
Indescribable .....	70
In Christ Alone .....	72
Isaiah 43.....	74
It Is Finished.....	76
It Is Finished – Part II (Hark The Voice of Love and Mercy .....	78
It Is Well With My Soul .....	83
Jesus Cast A Look On Me .....	84
Jesus Is Our Great Salvation .....	87

## Table of Contents

Jesus Lover of My Soul .....	88
Jesus Shall Rejoice .....	92
Jesus, With Thy Church Abide .....	93
Jesus Whispers .....	94
Join, Every Tongue, To Sing & Praise .....	96
King of Saints .....	97
Laden With Guilt And Full of Fears .....	98
Lead On, O King Eternal.....	99
Let It Rise .....	102
Lion of Judah.....	103
Lord, Dissolve My Frozen Heart .....	104
Lord, I Lift Your Name on High .....	106
Lord Thou Hast Searched and Seen Me Through.....	107
Meekness and Majesty.....	108
My Jesus, I Love Thee .....	110
My Raptured Soul .....	112
O Day of Rest and Gladness.....	114
O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing .....	118
O God, Our Help In Ages Past.....	119
O The Valleys .....	120
O Worship The King.....	122
O The Deep, Deep Love of Jesus .....	127
On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand.....	131
Open The Eyes of My Heart.....	136
Poor Sinner Dejected With Fear .....	137
The Power of the Cross (Oh to See the Dawn).....	141
Praise My Soul The King of Heaven .....	144
Praise To The Lord, The Almighty.....	148
Salvation Belongs to Our God.....	149
Shout to the Lord.....	150
Shout to the North .....	151
A Sinner Cries to Thee .....	152
Stricken, Smitten, Afflicted.....	154
Thou Lovely Source of True Delight .....	158
Thou Poor Afflicted, Tempted Soul .....	162
Thy Mercy My God .....	164
We Are God's People.....	165
We Are The Body of Christ .....	166
We Will Glorify .....	168
Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right.....	169
Why Should I Fear.....	172
The Wonderful Cross (When I Survey The Wondrous Cross).....	174
You Are My King (Amazing Love).....	175

This hymnal / songbook contains the music sung during the Sunday morning worship services of Hope of Christ Presbyterian Church, Stafford, Virginia from April, 2008 through mid-October 2008.

All song sheets, lyrics, chord charts and sheet music printed in this book are available from public sources and were obtained without charge.

*This book is not for sale and no profits have been generated by its printing.*

**Hope of Christ Presbyterian Church**

PO Box 1483

Stafford, VA 22555-1483

<http://www.hopeofchrist.net>

CCLI license # 2960788

Meeting Location: H.H. Poole Middle School

800 Eustace Road

Stafford, VA 22554

Pastor Leonard Bailey

[bailey.leo@gmail.com](mailto:bailey.leo@gmail.com)

(540) 645-2880

## Almighty

Wayne Watson  
(fast tempo)

Chorus:           G           G/B           D   G  
                  Almighty, Most Holy God;  
                  C                   Em D G  
                  Faithful through the ages;  
                  G           G/B           D   G  
                  Almighty, Most Holy Lord,  
                  C           Em D G  
                  Glorious, Almighty God.

          D           G           D           G  
The beasts of the field, The birds of the air,  
          G/D                   D  
Are silent to call out your name;  
          D           G           D           G  
The earth has no voice, and I have no choice,  
          G/D                   D  
But to magnify God unashamed.  
          Am           D           G   G/B C  
Let the rocks be kept silent for one more day;  
          Am                   D           G G/B D  
Let the whole world sing out, let the people say. (Chorus)

          D           G           D           G  
Well, time marches on, with innocence gone,  
          G/D                   D  
And a darkness has covered the earth;  
          D           G           D           G  
But His Spirit still dwells, He speaks, "It is well,"  
          G/D                   D  
and the hopeless still offered new birth.  
          Am           D           G   G/B C  
He has now conquered death, It will have no sting;  
          Am                   D           G   G/B D  
Let the prisoner go free, join the dance and sing... (Chorus)

# AMAZING GRACE

Words by John Newton  
and John Rees (v.5)  
Traditional American Tune

1. A - ma - zing grace how sweet the sound That saved a  
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my

7  
wretch like me I once was lost, but now grace am  
fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap -

13  
found pear, Was The blind, but now I see.  
The hour I first be - lieved!

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

4. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

5. 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've first begun.

14 D Em G A  
zing love! How can it be, That Thou,

16 D Em G A D  
my God, should die for me? A - ma -

18 D Em G A  
zing love! How can it be, That Thou,

20 D Em G A D  
my God, should die for me?

22 Em G A

Detailed description: This is a musical score for guitar, presented in a single system with five staves. The music is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "zing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, should die for me? A - ma - zing love! How can it be, That Thou, my God, should die for me?". The chords are indicated above the staff: D, Em, G, A, and D. The first four staves contain the melody with lyrics, and the fifth staff shows a guitar accompaniment pattern with chords Em, G, and A. The piece ends with a double bar line.



19 flood His mer - cy reigns; un - end - ing love, a - maz - ing grace.

22 *1 - to Verse 3* to 1

26 **2a Chorus** 3. The Lord  
My chains are gone, I've been set free. My God, my

29 Sav - ior has ran - somed me, and like a flood His mer - cy

32 reigns; un - end - ing love, a - maz - ing grace.

35 **1a Verse** *E2 Piano only* 4. The earth shall soon dis - solve like snow, the

38 *Add A.G. - light fills* sun for - bear to shine; but God, who called me

41 here be - low, will be for - ev - er mine; will be

44 for - ev - er mine. **5** You are for - ev - er mine.

# Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Verse 1:           D           D/F#           G           D  
Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
                  D                            A  
That saved a wretch like me  
                  D           D/F#           G           D  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
                  D           G    A   D  
Was blind but now I see

Verse 2:           D                   D/F#           G           D  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
                  D                            A  
And grace my fears relieved;  
                  D           D/F#           G           D  
How precious did that grace appear,  
                  D           G           A   D  
The hour I first believed!

<p><b>Chorus:</b>                           G                   D/F# My chains are gone, I've been set free.                                   G                   D/F# My God, My Savior has ransomed me.                                   G                   D/F# And like a flood his mercy reigns.                                   Em                D/F# Unending love, amazing grace</p>
--

Verse 3:           D                   D/F#           G           D  
The Lord has promised good to me,  
                  D                            A  
His word my hope secures;  
                  D           D/F#           G           D  
He will my shield and portion be,  
                  D           G           A   D  
As long as life endures. (*Chorus*)

# Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Verse 4:

**D**                    **D/F#**    **G**        **D**  
The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
**D**                    **A**  
The sun forbear to shine;  
**D**                    **D/F#**    **G**        **D**  
But God, who call'd me here below,  
**D**    **G**    **A**    **D**  
Will be forever mine.  
**D**    **G**    **A**    **D**  
(Will be forever mine)  
**D**    **G**    **A**    **D**  
(You are forever mine)

<p><b>Chorus:</b></p> <p><b>G</b>                    <b>D/F#</b> My chains are gone, I've been set free. <b>G</b>                    <b>D/F#</b> My God, My Savior has ransomed me. <b>G</b>                    <b>D/F#</b> And like a flood his mercy reigns. <b>Em</b>                    <b>D/F#</b> Unending love, amazing grace</p>
--

# AND CAN IT BE

Words by Charles Wesley  
Music by Scott Roley

Capo III

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The piece is marked 'Capo III'. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Chords are indicated above the staff at various points: D, Em, G, A, Bm, and F#m. The lyrics are arranged in four-line stanzas, with some lines containing multiple verses (1., 2., 3., 4.).

Chords: D, Em, G, A, Bm, F#m

Lyrics:

1. And can it be that I should gain An in -  
 2. He left His Fa - ther's throne a - bove, So free,  
 3. Long my con - dem - na - tion spir - it lay, Fast bound  
 4. No con - dem - na - tion now - I dread; Je - sus,

terest in the Sav - ior's blood! Died He  
 so in sin - fi - nite His grace! Emp - tied  
 and in all in Him, is mine; Thine eye  
 A - live

for me who caused His pain! For me  
 Him - self of a quick - ening but love, I  
 dif - fused Him, my li - ving ray; And  
 in Him, Em Head, A clothed

who Him to death pur - sued? A - ma -  
 for A - dun - geon's help - less with - race. 'Tis  
 in right - geon - eous - ness di - vine, Bold My mer -  
 F#m G A D chains - I

zing love! How can it be, That Thou,  
 cy all, im - mense heart and free, For O  
 fell off, my the e - ter - nal free, I O  
 ap - proach the - ter - nal throne, And rose, claim

my my God, should die for out me? A - ma -  
 went the God, it and found fol - lowed me! Thee. own.  
 the crown, through Christ my own.

This page intentionally left blank

# And Can It Be That I Should Gain

*While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8*

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest  
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -  
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so  
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in  
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his  
 plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph  
 in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his  
 sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning  
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!  
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!  
 love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,  
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,  
 Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach



How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst  
 Let earth adore, let an - gel minds in -  
 • im - mense and free; for, O my God, it  
 my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and  
 th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through



die for me?  
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it  
 • found out me. A - maz - ing love! How  
 fol - lowed thee. A - maz - ing love! How  
 Christ, my own.



be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  
 can it be that thou, my God,

Charles Wesley, 1738  
 Alt. 1990

SAGINA L.M.D.  
 Thomas Campbell, 1825

## Ancient Words

word and music by Lynn DeShazo, 2001

G D/F# G G C D/F#  
Holy words long preserved, For our walk in this world

Em D/F# G G C G D G  
They resound with God's own heart, O let the ancient words im-part

G D/F# G G C D  
Words of life, Words of hope, Give us strength, Help us cope

Em D/F# G G C G D G  
In this world where e'er we roam, Ancient words will guide us home

### Chorus:

**G G D Am G C2**  
**Ancient words ever true, Changing me and changing you**

**D/F# Em D/F# G G C G D G**  
**We have come with open hearts, O let the ancient words im-part**

G D/F# G G C D/F#  
Holy words of our faith, Handed down to this age

Em D/F# G G C G D G  
Came to us through sacrifice, O heed the faithful words of Christ

G D/F# G G C D  
Holy words long preserved, For our walk in this world

Em D/F# G G C G D G  
They resound with God's own heart, O let the ancient words im-part

(chorus)

# ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

Words by Charles Wesley

alt. by Kevin Twit

Music by Kevin Twit

G C Am D

A - rise my soul, a - rise shake off your guilt - y fears;  
 He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede,  
 Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry  
 My God is re - con - ciled his pard - ning voice I hear;

5 G C Am D

the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice on my be - half ap - pears  
 his all - re - deem - ing love his prec - ious blood to plead  
 they pour ef - fec - tual prayers they strong - ly plead for me  
 he owns me for his child I can no long - er fear;

9 C G D/F# Em D C

be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands  
 his blood a - toned for ev - ry race his blood a - toned for ev - ry race  
 for - give him, o for - give they cry for - give him, o for - give they cry  
 with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh

13 C D G C D

my name is writ - ten on his hands  
 and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.  
 don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!  
 and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

17 G C D C

**Men:** A - rise A - rise A - rise, a - rise a - rise, *Unison* A - rise my soul a - rise  
**Women:** A - rise my soul a - rise

21 G C D C Am

A - rise my soul a - rise

25 Am C D G C D

shake off your guilt - y fears and rise

*At the Name of Jesus*

Words by Caroline Noel, 1870; Music by Brian Moss, 2006

**CAPO 2**

D G  
At the Name of Jesus, every knee shall bow,  
D G  
Every tongue confess Him King of glory now;  
A G D  
'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call Him Lord,  
D Bm A D G  
Who from the beginning was the migh-ty Word.

D G  
At His voice creation sprang at once to sight,  
D G  
All the angel faces, all the hosts of light,  
A G D  
Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,  
D Bm A  
All the heavenly orders, in their great ar - ray.

Bm G  
Humbled for a season, to receive a name  
Bm G  
From the lips of sinners unto whom He came,  
A G D  
Faithfully He bore it, spotless to the last,  
D Bm A D G  
Brought it back victorious when from death He passed.

D G  
In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue  
D G  
All that is not holy, all that is not true;  
A G D  
Crown Him as your Captain in temptation's hour;  
D Bm A D G  
Let His will enfold you in its light and power.

D G  
Jesus, Lord and Savior, shall return again,  
D G  
With His Father's glory, with His angel train;  
A G D  
For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,  
D Bm A G D G D  
And our hearts confess Him King of glo - ry now.

# Better is One Day

CAPO 2

Verse 1

D  
How lovely is Your dwelling place,  
G2 Asus  
oh Lord Almighty  
D Asus  
My soul longs and even faints for You  
D  
For here my heart is satisfied,  
G2 Asus  
within Your presence  
D Asus  
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings

## CHORUS

A2  
Better is one day in Your courts  
Bsus  
Better is one day in Your house  
A2  
Better is one day in Your courts  
Asus D (end of song only)  
Than thousands elsewhere (Than thousands elsewhere)

Verse 2

D  
One thing I ask and I would seek,  
G2 Asus  
to see Your beauty  
D Asus  
To find You in the place Your glory dwells

Bridge

Bm7 Asus  
My heart and flesh cry out,  
G Asus  
for You the living God  
Bm7 Asus G Asus  
Your spirit's water for my soul  
C#m7 Bsus  
I've tasted and I've seen,  
G2  
come once again to me  
D  
I will draw near to You  
Em Em  
I will draw near to You

Instrumental

G A G A X2

Chorus X2

# BE THOU MY VISION

Ancient Irish poem  
 Trans. by Mary Byrne  
 Versified by Eleanor Hull  
 Traditional Irish melody

D
A/C#
Bm
G
A
D

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart  
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom and Thou my true Word  
 3. Rich - es I heed not nor man's emp - ty praise  
 4. High King of hea - ven my vic - to - ry won

A
A/G
G
Asus
A

Naught be all else to me save that Thou art  
 I ev - er in with Thee and Thou with me Lord  
 Thou mine in - her - it - ance now O bright heaven's ways sun  
 May I reach hea - ven's joys,

Bm
A
G
A
D
A/C#
Bm
A

Thou my best thought by day or by night  
 Thou my great Fa - ther and Thy true son  
 Thou and Thou on - ly first in my heart  
 Heart of my own heart what - ev - er be - fall

D
A/C#
Bm
G
A
D

Wa - king or sleep - ing Thy pres - ence my light  
 Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one  
 High King of hea - ven my trea - sure Thou art  
 Still be my vis - ion, O Rul - er of all

This page intentionally left blank

# BEFORE THE THRONE

Words by Charitie L. Bancroft (1841-1892)  
Music by Vikki Cook



1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a  
2. When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair, and tells me  
3. Be - hold Him there! the ris - en Lamb, my per - fect,



strong and per - fect plea, a great High Priest whose name is  
of the guilt with - in, up - ward I look and see Him  
spot - less Righ - teous - ness, the great un - change - a - ble I



Love, who e - ver lives and pleads for me. My name is  
there, who made an end of all my sin. Be - cause the  
AM, the King of Glo - ry and of grace! One with Him -



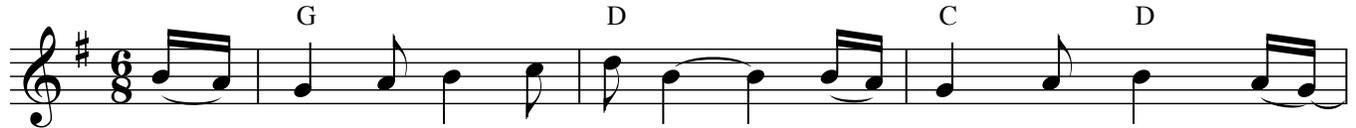
gra - ven on his hands, my name is writ - ten on his  
sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed  
self I can - not die, my soul is pur - chased by His



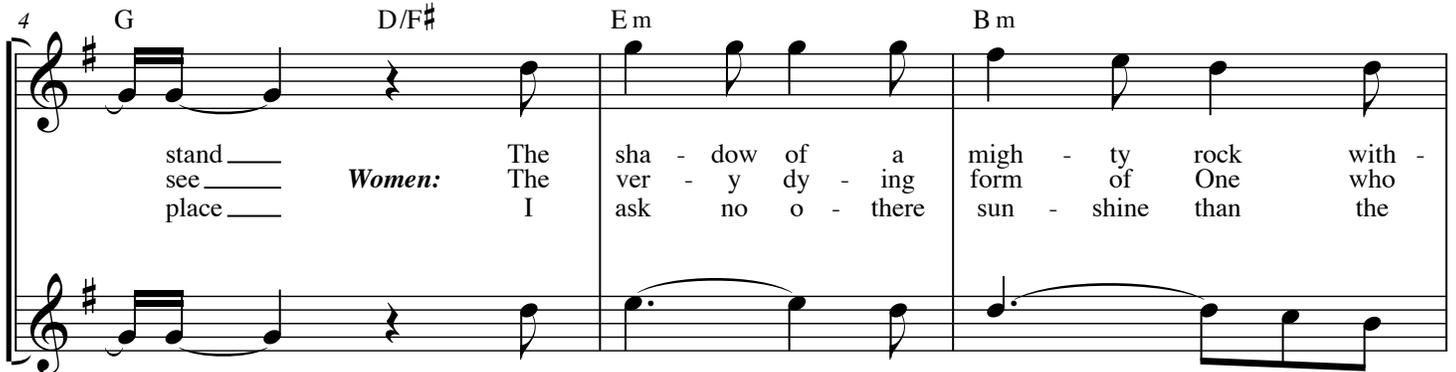
# Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

Capo III

Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane  
Music by Chris Miner



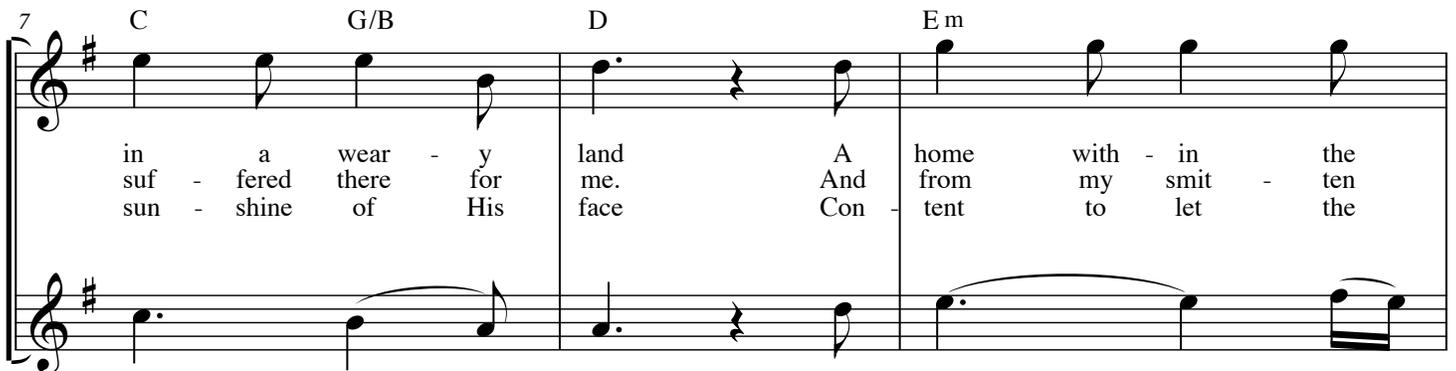
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my  
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus my eyes at times can  
3. I take, O cross, thy sha - dow for my a - bid - ing



stand see place  
**Women:** The The I  
sha - dow of a migh - ty rock with -  
ver - y dy - ing form of One who  
ask no o - there sun - shine than the

— stand —  
— see —  
— place. —

**Men:** the sha - - - - dow in a  
The ver - - - - y dy - - - - ing  
I ask no oth - - - - er



in a wear - y land A home with - in the  
suf - fered there for me. And from my smit - ten  
sun - shine of His face Con - tent to let the

wea - - - - ry land. A home of  
One for His me. And from my  
than His face. Con - tent to

# Beneath The Cross Of Jesus 2

10 B m C G/B D

wild heart world - er - ness with tears go by, a two to rest won - ders I know up - on no gain the con - fess or loss. from the The My

rest heart know u - pon I no gain the con - fess or loss. way from the The My

13 G D C D

burn - ing won - ders sin - ful self, of His my the noon glo - rious on - ly tide heat love shame; and the bur - den of un - worth i - the and my glo - ry all the

16 1, 2. G C 3. G

day. ness. cross. My

19 G D C D G

sin - ful self, my on - ly shame; my glo - ry all the cross.

# Blessed Be Your Name

Matt and Beth Redman, 2002

GUITAR

CAPO 2

G D Em7 C  
Blessed be Your name In the land that is plentiful;

G D C  
Where Your streams of abundance flow, Blessed be Your name.

G D Em7 C  
Blessed be Your name, When I'm found in the desert place;

G D C  
Though I walk through the wilderness, Blessed be Your name.

**CHORUS:** G D Em7 C  
Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise  
G D Em7 C  
When the darkness closes in Lord, still I will say

G D Em7 C  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed by your name

G D Em7 D C  
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be your glo - rious name.

G D Em7 C  
Blessed be Your name when the sun's shining down on me;

G D C  
When the world's all as it should be, blessed be Your name.

G D Em7 C  
Blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering

G D C  
Though there's pain in the offering, blessed be Your name. (**CHORUS 2x**)

**BRIDGE:** G D Em7 C  
(3-4x) You give and take away, You give and take away  
G D Em7 C  
My heart will choose to say, "Lord, blessed be Your name."

# Blessed Be Your Name

Matt and Beth Redman, 2002

PIANO(KB)/BASS/VOCAL

A E F#m7 D  
Blessed be Your name In the land that is plentiful;

A E D  
Where Your streams of abundance flow, Blessed be Your name.

A E Am7 D  
Blessed be Your name, When I'm found in the desert place;

A E D  
Though I walk through the wilderness, Blessed be Your name.

**CHORUS:** A E F#m7 D  
Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise

A E F#m7 D  
When the darkness closes in Lord, still I will say

A E F#m7 D  
**Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed by your name**

A E F#m7 E D  
**Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be your glo - rious name.**

A E F#m7 D  
Blessed be Your name when the sun's shining down on me;

A E D  
When the world's all as it should be, blessed be Your name.

A E F#m7 D  
Blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering

A E D  
Though there's pain in the offering, blessed be Your name. (**CHORUS 2x**)

**BRIDGE:** A E F#m7 D  
(3-4x) You give and take away, You give and take away

A E F#m7 D  
My heart will choose to say, "Lord, Blessed be Your name."

# THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

Words by Samuel Stone  
Music by Brian Moss

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 6/8 time signature. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a steady bass line. The vocal line includes lyrics and is accompanied by guitar chords: E, E/G#, A, B, and E. The lyrics are: 1. The church's one foundation is  
2. E-lect from every nation, yet  
Je - sus Christ her Lord, She is His new cre - a - tion by  
one o'er all the earth; Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, one

16 A Bsus B F#m E/G#

wa - ter and the Word. — From heaven He came and sought her, to  
 Lord, one faith, one birth; — One ho - ly Name she bless - es, par -

20 A Bsus B E E/G#

be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, and  
 takes one ho - ly food; And to one hope she press - es, with

24 A5 B E E/G# A B

for her life He died. 2. E -  
 eve - ry grace en - dued

24 1-5

29 A<sub>6</sub> B A B A B

high may dwell, that they will dwell, that we will dwell with

29 6

*rit.*

32 E E/G# A B E

thee.

32 a tempo rit.

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 for evermore  
Till with the vision glorious,  
Her longing eyes are blest  
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 gives us grace that we  
Like them the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell,  
That they will dwell,  
That we will dwell with Thee.

# THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

Words by Samuel Stone  
Music by Brian Moss

## CAPO II

1. The chur - ch's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord, She  
lect from eve - ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth; Her

6 is His new cre - a - tion, by one wa - ter and the Word. From  
char - ter of sal - va - tion, one Lord, one faith, one birth; One

10 heaven He came and sought her to be His ho - ly bride; With  
ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food, And

14 His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died. 2. E -  
to one hope she press - es, with eve - ry grace en - dued

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

5. Mid toil and tribulation,  
And tumult of her war  
She waits the consummation,  
Of peace for evermore  
Till with the vision glorious,  
Her longing eyes are blest  
And the great church victorious  
Shall be the church at rest

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

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 gives us grace that we  
Like them the meek and lowly,  
On high may dwell with Thee.

# CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

Latin Carol  
Trans. by Charles Wesley  
Unverified composer

## Capo III

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Al - le - lu - ia!  
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - le - lu - ia!  
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Al - le - lu - ia!

9 Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - le - lu - ia!  
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - le - lu - ia!

13 Sing ye, heav'ns, and earth re - ply Al - le - lu - ia!  
Christ has op - ened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!

19 Al - le - lu - ia!

*Last time to Coda*

3. Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died, our souls to save; Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave?

4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!  
Foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise; Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Alleluia!  
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; Alleluia!  
Thee we greet triumphant now; Alleluia!  
Hail, the Resurrection, thou! Alleluia! Alleluia!

# Come, Now Is The Time To Worship

©1998 Vineyard Songs (UK/Eire)  
Words and Music by Brian Doerksen

**D** **D2** **Dsus D**  
Come, now is the time to worship  
**A** **Em7** **G**  
Come, now is the time to give your heart  
**D** **D2** **Dsus D**  
Come, just as you are to worship  
**A** **Em7** **G** **D**  
Come, just as you are before your God, come

**G** **D** **D2**  
One day every tongue will confess you are God  
**G** **D** **D2**  
One day every knee will bow  
**G** **Bm7**  
Still the greatest treasure remains for those  
**G** **A2**  
Who gladly choose you now

## Come Boldly to the Throne of Grace

*Words by D. Herbert, 1838, Music by Brian T. Murphy and Clint Wells, 2004*

D Bm  
Come boldly to a throne of grace, Ye wretched sinners come;  
Em A  
And lay your load at Jesus' feet, And plead what he has done.

D Bm  
"How can I come?" Some soul may say, "I'm lame and cannot walk;  
Em A  
My guilt and sin have stopped my mouth; I sigh, but dare not talk."

D Bm  
Come boldly to the throne of grace, Though lost, and blind, and lame;  
Em A  
Jehovah is the sinner's Friend, And ever was the same.

(Chorus)

D Bm  
He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to see;  
Em A  
The sinner lost he came to save, And set the prisoner free.

D Bm  
Come boldly to the throne of grace, For Jesus fills the throne;  
Em A  
And those he kills he makes alive; He hears the sigh or groan.

D Bm  
Poor bankrupt souls, who feel and know The hell of sin within,  
Em A  
Come boldly to the throne of grace; The Lord will take you in.

(Chorus)

D Bm  
He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to see;  
Em A  
The sinner lost he came to save, And set the prisoner free.  
A D  
Sets them free

## Come Boldly to the Throne of Grace

*Words by D. Herbert, 1838, Music by Brian T. Murphy and Clint Wells, 2004*

F Dm  
Come boldly to a throne of grace, Ye wretched sinners come;  
Gm C  
And lay your load at Jesus' feet, And plead what he has done.

F Dm  
"How can I come?" Some soul may say, "I'm lame and cannot walk;  
Gm C  
My guilt and sin have stopped my mouth; I sigh, but dare not talk."

F Dm  
Come boldly to the throne of grace, Though lost, and blind, and lame;  
Gm C  
Jehovah is the sinner's Friend, And ever was the same.

(Chorus)

F Dm  
He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to see;  
Gm C  
The sinner lost he came to save, And set the prisoner free.

F Dm  
Come boldly to the throne of grace, For Jesus fills the throne;  
Gm C  
And those he kills he makes alive; He hears the sigh or groan.

F Dm  
Poor bankrupt souls, who feel and know The hell of sin within,  
Gm C  
Come boldly to the throne of grace; The Lord will take you in.

(Chorus)

F Dm  
He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to see;  
Gm C  
The sinner lost he came to save, And set the prisoner free.  
C F  
Sets them free

# Come Boldly to the Throne of Grace

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 675

words: D. Herbert, printed in 1838.  
music: Brian T. Murphy,  
Clint Wells, 2004

The musical score is written in a single system with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The time signature is 4/4. The score consists of six lines of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the staff at the beginning of each line: F, Dmin, Gmin, C, F, Dmin, Gmin, C, and F. The lyrics are: "Come bold - ly to the throne of grace, Ye can I come?" Some soul may say, "I'm bold - ly to the throne of grace, Though wretch - ed sin - ners come; And lay your load at Jes - us' feet, And lame and can - not walk; My guilt and sin have stopped my mouth; I lost, and blind, and lame; Je - ho - vah is the sin - ner's Friend, And plead what he has done. "How same. sigh, but dare not talk." Come ev - er was the

11 He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to

14 see; The sin - ner lost he came to save, And set the pris - 'ner

18 free. Come bold - ly to the throne of grace, For bank - rupt souls, the who feel and know The

21 Dmin Gmin

Jes - us fills the throne; And those he kills he makes a - live; He  
 hell of sin with - in, Come bold - ly to the throne of grace; The

25 C F

hears the sigh or groan. Poor in take you in.  
 Lord will take you

# Come Heavy Laden

words by William Williams, 1717-1791.  
music by Benj Pocta and  
Brian T. Murphy, 2006.

B m G E m

Come hea - vy la - den come and rest, Your souls from

5 D/F G B m

fear and pain; Je - sus the God was cru - ci - fied,

10 G E m D/F G

And died and rose a - gain.

15 B m G E m

His ho - ly yoke's ea - sy and smooth. His bur - dens  
O would he raise my fee - ble soul, To a ce -

19 D/F# G B m

all are light. In His com - mand -  
les - tial flame? I would for Je -

23 G E m D/F# G

- ments, though se - vere, Is in - fin - ite de - light.  
- sus ei - ther do, Or suf - fer all the same.

28 A D G

Sweet are his words, sweet is his voice. His smiles

33 E m D/F# G A D

are heav'n be - low. Of all the plea - sures in

39 G E m D/F# G

this world, 'Tis Je - sus I would know.



Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord!

D D/F# G  
women: Ha - llelu - jah men: Hallelujah  
D D/F# G  
women: Ha - llelu - jah

D D/F# G D D/F# G  
Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord! Let all your graces be outpoured  
D/F# A G D/F# A G  
On each believer's mind and heart; Your fervent love to us impart.  
D D/F# G D D/F# G  
Lord, by the brightness of Your light, You in the faith do men unite  
D/F# A G D/F# A G  
Of every land and every tongue; This to Your praise, O Lord, be sung.

D D/F# G D D/F# G  
women: allelujah men: allelujah women: allelujah

D D/F# G D D/F# G  
From every error keep us free; Let none but Christ our Master be,  
D/F# A G D/F# A G  
That we in living faith abide, In Him with all our might confide.  
D D/F# G D D/F# G  
Lord, by Your power prepare each heart And to the weakness strength impart,  
D/F# A G D/F# A G  
That bravely here we may contend, Through life and death to You ascend.

D D/F# G  
women: Ha - llelu - jah men: Hallelujah  
D D/F# G  
women: Ha - llelu - jah men: Hallelujah  
D D/F# G  
women: Ha - llelu - jah men: Hallelujah  
D D/F# G  
women: Ha - llelu - jah

# COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Words by Robert Robinson  
Music by Ashael Nettleton

D A G A D

1. Come thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing Tune my heart to sing thy grace Streams of  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hi - ther by Thy help I'm come And I  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dail - y I'm con - strained to be Let that

6 D A G A D

mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing Call for songs of loud - est praise Teach me  
 hope by Thy good plea - sure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home Je - sus  
 grace now like a fet - ter Bind my wand - ering heart to Thee Prone to

10 D A G G D D A G D

some mel - o - dious son - net Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the  
 sought me when a strang - er, Wan - dering from the fold of God Here to  
 wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love Here's my

14 D A G A D

mount, I'm fixed up - on it Mount of God's un - chang - ing love  
 res - cue me from dang - er In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood  
 heart, O take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts a - bove

# COME YE SINNERS

Words by Joseph Hart  
Music by Matthew Smith

C F G C F G

5 C F G C F

1. Come ye \_\_\_ sin ners, poor and \_\_\_ wretch - ed, \_\_\_ weak and \_\_\_ woun ded,  
 2. Come ye \_\_\_ nee dy, come and \_\_\_ wel - come; \_\_\_ God's free \_\_\_ boun ty  
 3. Come ye \_\_\_ wea ry, hea - vy \_\_\_ la - den, \_\_\_ Bruised and \_\_\_ bro - ken

8 G F C G F C

sick and sore. Je sus, rea dy, stands \_\_\_ to save \_\_\_ you, \_\_\_ Full of \_\_\_ pi - ty  
 glor i fy: \_\_\_ True be lief and true \_\_\_ re pen tance, \_\_\_ eve - ry \_\_\_ grace that  
 by the fall. If you tar ry till \_\_\_ you're be tter, \_\_\_ you will \_\_\_ ne ver

Come Ye Sinners

2/12 G G F G

joined with power. — He is is a ble, — He is a —  
 brings you nigh. — With out mon ey, — with out mon —  
 come at all. — Not the right eous, — not the right

16 Am G Am C F

ble; — He is will ing; Doubt no more. —  
 ey; — Come to Je sus; Christ and buy. —  
 eous; — Sin ners Je sus came to call. —

19 1.2.3.4. 5. G

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
 nor of fitness fondly dream.  
 All the fitness He requireth  
 is 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 Jesus  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

# COME YE SINNERS

Words by Joseph Hart  
Music by Matthew Smith

1. Come ye sin - ners, poor and wretch - ed,  
 2. Come ye nee - dy, come and wel - come;  
 3. Come ye wea - ry, hea - vy la - den,

3 weak and free woun - ded, sick and sore.  
 God's and free boun - ty, glor - i - fy:  
 Bruised and bro - ken by the fall.

5 Je - sus, rea - dy, and stands to save you,  
 True be - lief tar - ry true till you're pen - tance,  
 If you tar - ry till you're be - ter,

7 Full of pi - ty that joined with power.  
 eve - ry grace ne - ver brings you at nigh.  
 you will grace ne - ver come at all.

9 He is a - - - ble,  
 With - - - out the mon - - - ey,  
 Not the right - - - eous,

11 He is a - - - ble;  
 with - - - out the mon - - - ey;  
 not the right - - - eous;

13 He is will - ing; Doubt no more.  
 Come to Je - sus; Christ and buy.  
 Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
 nor of fitness fondly dream.  
 All the fitness He requires  
 is 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 Jesus  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

## Come, Ye Sinners

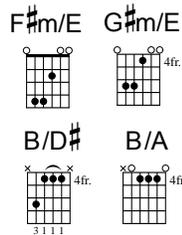
©2000 Detuned Radio Music (ASCAP). Words: Joseph Hart. Music: Matthew S. Smith.

C F G  
1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,  
C F G  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
F C G  
Jesus, ready, stands to save you,  
F C G  
Full of pity, joined with power.  
G F G Am  
He is able, He is able;  
G Am C F  
He is willing; doubt no more.

C F G  
2. Come ye needy, come, and welcome,  
C F G  
God's free bounty glorify;  
F C G  
True belief and true repentance,  
F C G  
Every grace that brings you nigh.  
G F G Am  
Without money, without money  
G Am C F  
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

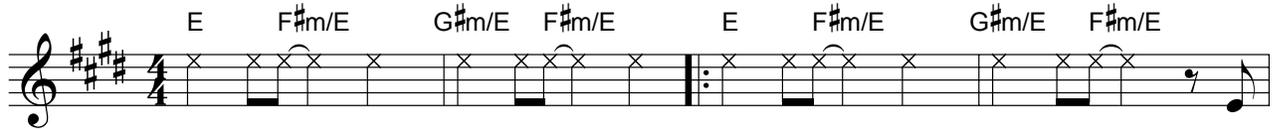
C F G  
3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
C F G  
Bruised and broken by the fall;  
F C G  
If you tarry 'til you're better,  
F C G  
You will never come at all.  
G F G Am  
Not the righteous, not the righteous;  
G Am C F  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,  
Nor of fitness fondly dream;  
All the fitness He requires  
Is 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 Jesus  
Can do helpless sinners good.



# A DEBTOR TO MERCY ALONE

Words by Augustus Toplady  
Music by Kevin Twit



1. A
2. The
3. My



deb - tor to mer - cy a - lone, Of  
work which from His good - ness be - gan The  
name from the palms of His hands E -



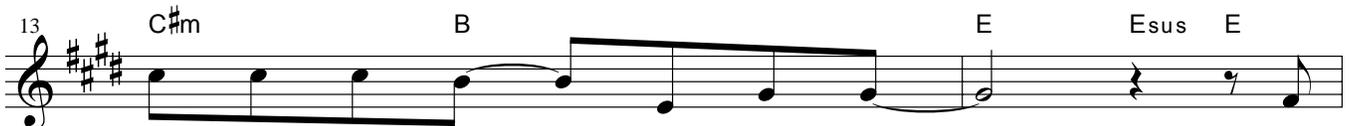
coven - ant of His mer - cy I sing Nor  
arm of ni - ty strength will com - plete His  
ter - ni - ty will not e - raise Im -



fear, with Thy right - eous - ness on My  
pro - mised on His heart and it re - mains And  
In



per - son and off - ering to bring The  
ne - ver was in del - fei - ted yet Things  
marks of in - del - i - ble grace Yes



ter - rors of law and of God, With  
fu - ture, nor the things that are now, Not  
I to the end shall en - dure As

15 F#m E B

me can have no thing to do My  
 all things be low ear - nest a - bove Can  
 sure as the ear - nest is given More

17 C#m B E Esus E

Sa - vior's o - bed - ience and blood Hide  
 make Him His pur - pose fore - go, Or  
 hap - py but not more se - cure The

19 F#m G#m A B

all se - my trans - gress - ions from view  
 glor - ver my - soul spir - its His love  
 - i - fied spir - its His in heaven

21 E F#m/E G#m/E F#m/E

## A Debtor to Mercy Alone

Words by Augustus Toplady, 1771, Music by Kevin Twit, 1998

(Capo 2)

D Em A D G A D Dsus  
A debtor to mercy alone, Of covenant mercy I sing;  
D Em A D G A D  
Nor fear, with Thy righteousness on, My person and offering to bring.  
Bm A D Em D A  
The terrors of law and of God With me can have nothing to do;  
Bm A D D<sub>sus</sub> D Em G A D  
My Savior's obedience and blood Hide all my transgressions from view

D Em A D G A  
D Dsus  
The work which His goodness began, The arm of His strength will  
complete;  
D Em A D G A D  
His promise is yea and amen, And never was forfeited yet.  
Bm A D Em D A  
Things future, nor things that are now, Not all things below nor above  
Bm A D D<sub>sus</sub> D Em G A D  
Can make Him His purpose forego, Or sever my soul from His love.

D Em A D G A D Dsus  
My name from the palms of His hands Eternity will not erase;  
D Em A D G A D  
Impressed on His heart it remains In marks of indelible grace.  
Bm A D Em D A  
Yes, I to the end shall endure, As sure as the earnest is given  
Bm A D D<sub>sus</sub> D Em G A D  
More happy, but not more secure, The glorified spirits in heaven.

## A Debtor to Mercy Alone

Words by Augustus Toplady, 1771, Music by Kevin Twit, 1998

E F# B E A B E Esus  
A debtor to mercy alone, Of covenant mercy I sing;  
E F# B E A B E  
Esus  
Nor fear, with Thy righteousness on, My person and offering to bring.  
C# B E F# E B  
The terrors of law and of God With me can have nothing to do;  
C# B E Esus E F# A B  
E  
My Savior's obedience and blood Hide all my transgressions from view  
E F# B E A B  
E Esus  
The work which His goodness began, The arm of His strength will  
complete;  
E F# B E A B E Esus  
His promise is yea and amen, And never was forfeited yet.  
C# B E F# E  
B  
Things future, nor things that are now, Not all things below nor above  
C# B E Esus E F# A B E  
Can make Him His purpose forego, Or sever my soul from His love.  
E F# B E A B E Esus  
My name from the palms of His hands Eternity will not erase;  
E F# B E A B E Esus  
Impressed on His heart it remains In marks of indelible grace.  
C# B E F# E B  
Yes, I to the end shall endure, As sure as the earnest is given  
C# B E Esus E F# A B E  
More happy, but not more secure, The glorified spirits in heaven.

# Forever

**G**  
Give thanks to the Lord for he is good his love endures forever  
**C** **G**  
for he is good he is above all things his love endures forever  
**D** **C**  
Sing praise, sing praise

**G**  
With the mighty hand and an outstretched arm his love endures forever  
**C** **G**  
For the life that's been reborn his love endures forever  
**D** **C**  
Sing praise, sing praise  
**D** **C**  
Sing praise, sing praise

Chorus

**G**  
Forever God is faithful  
**Em**  
Forever God is strong  
**D** **C**  
Forever God is with us, forever

**G**  
From the rising to the setting sun his love endures forever  
**C** **G**  
And by the grace of God we will carry on his love endures forever  
**D** **C**  
Sing praise, sing praise  
**D** **C**  
Sing praise, sing praise

# PSALM 130 (FROM DEPTHS OF WOE)

Words by Martin Luther  
Music by Christopher Miner

1. From depths of woe I raise to Thee, The voice of lam - en - ta - tion; Lord,  
2. To wash a - way the crim - son stain, Grace, grace a - lone a - vail - eth; Our

6 turn a gra - cious ear to me And hear my sup - pli - ca - tion; If  
works, a - las! Are all in vain; In much the best life fail - eth; No

10 thou in - i - qui - ties dost mark, Our se - cret sins and mis - deeds dark, **Men:** O  
man can glo - ry in thy sight, All must a - like con - fess thy might, And

14 who shall stand be - fore thee? **O**  
**Women:** O who shall stand be - fore  
live a - lone by mer - cy a - lone by And mer -  
And live a - lone by mer -

18 who shall stand be - fore thee?  
thee? Who shall stand be - fore thee?  
live a - lone by mer - cy  
cy Live a - lone by mer - cy

3. Therefore my trust  
is in the Lord,  
And not in mine own merit;  
On Him my soul shall rest, His word  
Upholds my fainting spirit;  
His promised mercy is my fort,  
My comfort and my sweet support;  
I wait for it with patience (echo)  
I wait for it with patience (echo)

4. What though I wait  
the live-long night,  
And till the dawn appeareth,  
My heart still trusteth in his might;  
It doubteth not nor feareth;  
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,  
Ye of the Spirit born indeed;  
And wait till God appeareth. (echo)  
And wait till God appeareth (echo)

5. Though great our sins  
and sore our woes  
His grace much more aboundeth;  
His helping love no limit knows,  
Our upmost need it soundeth.  
Our Shepherd good and true is He,  
Who will at last His Israel free  
From all their sin and sorrow (echo)  
From all their sin and sorrow (echo)

# God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory 122



1. God, all na - ture sings thy glo - ry, and thy works pro - claim thy might;  
 2. Clear - er still we see thy hand in man whom thou hast made for thee;  
 3. But our sins have spoiled thine im - age; na - ture, con - science on - ly serve  
 4. God of glo - ry, pow - er, mer - cy, all cre - a - tion prais - es thee;



or - dered vast - ness in the heav - ens, or - dered course of day and night;  
 rul - er of cre - a - tion's glo - ry, im - age of thy maj - es - ty.  
 as un - ceas - ing, grim re - mind - ers of the wrath which we de - serve.  
 we, thy crea - tures, would a - dore thee now and through e - ter - ni - ty.



beau - ty in the chang - ing sea - sons, beau - ty in the storm - ing sea;  
 Mu - sic, art, the fruit - ful gar - den, all the la - bor of his days,  
 Yet thy grace and sav - ing mer - cy in thy Word of truth re - vealed  
 Saved to mag - ni - fy thy good - ness, grant us strength to do thy will;



all the chang - ing moods of na - ture praise the change - less Trin - i - ty.  
 are the call - ing of his Mak - er to the har - vest feast of praise.  
 claim the praise of all who know thee, in the blood of Je - sus sealed.  
 with our acts as with our voic - es thy com - mand - ments to ful - fill.



**God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory**

Text David Clowney, IntersVarsity Christian Fellowship

Tune: Ode to Joy (from Beethoven's 9<sup>th</sup> Symphony) adap. Edward Hodges, 1824

**G Gsus G G/D D7 G D/C G/B D/A G G/D D**  
1. God, all nature sings Thy glory, and Thy works proclaim Thy might;  
**G Gsus G7 G7/C C CM7 C6 G/D D G/D D G**  
Ordered vastness in the heavens, ordered course of day and night;  
**D G/D D G/D-G9sus/D G G---G9sus B7 Em A D**  
Beauty in the changing seasons, beauty in the storming sea;  
**G Gsus G7 G7/C C CM7 C6 G/D D7 G/D D G**  
All the changing moods of nature praise the changeless Trinity.

2. Clearer still we see Thy hand in man whom Thou hast made for Thee;  
Ruler of creation's glory, image of Thy majesty.  
Music, art, the fruitful garden, all the labor of his days,  
Are the calling of his Maker to the harvest feast of praise.

3. But our sins have spoiled Thine image; nature, conscience only serve  
As unceasing, grim reminders of the wrath which we deserve.  
Yet Thy grace and saving mercy in Thy Word of truth revealed  
Claim the praise of all who know Thee, in the blood of Jesus sealed.

4. God of glory, power, mercy, all creation praises Thee;  
We, Thy creatures, would adore Thee now and through eternity.  
Saved to magnify Thy goodness, grant us strength to do Thy will;  
With our acts as with our voices Thy commandments to fulfill.

# GOD BE MERCIFUL TO ME (PS. 51)

CAPO II

Words by Richard Redhead  
Music by Christopher Miner

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The chords are G, D, Em, and C. The lyrics are arranged in four-line stanzas, with some lines having blank lines for additional lyrics. The score is divided into systems, with line numbers 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, and 11 indicating the start of a new system.

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me,  
 2. My trans - gres - sions I con - fess,  
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin;  
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust

On thy grace I rest my plea;  
 Grief and guilt my soul oppress;  
 Thou de - sir - est and truth with in;  
 By thy wrath and judge - ment just,

Plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou,  
 I have sinned a - gainst thy grace  
 Thou a - lone con - trite Sav - iour art,  
 Let my con - trite heart re - joice

Blot out my trans - gres - sions now;  
 And pro - voked thee to - sions thy face;  
 Teach thy wis - dom to hear my thy heart;  
 And in glad - ness hear thy thy voice;

Wash me, Make me pure, with in,  
 I con - fess thy pure judge - ment just,  
 Make me pure, thy pure be - stow,  
 From my sins O hide thy face,

Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.  
 Speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust.  
 Wash me whit - er than the snow.  
 Blot them out in bound - less grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,  
 Make my spirit right and true  
 Cast me not away from thee,  
 Let thy Spirit dwell in me;  
 Thy salvation's joy impart,  
 Steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me,  
 And return O God to Thee  
 Savior all my guilt remove,  
 And my tongue shall sing Thy love  
 Touch my silent lips O Lord,  
 And my mouth shall praise accord

## God, Be Merciful to Me

©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Words: *Psalter 1912*. Music: Christopher Miner.

Capo II

<p>G D Em C 1. God, be merciful to me; G D Em C On Thy grace I rest my plea G D Em C Plenteous in compassion Thou, G D Em Blot out my transgressions now; C D G D Em Wash me, make me pure with—in; C D G Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin. G D Em C</p> <p>G D Em C 2. My transgressions I confess; G D Em C Grief and guilt my soul oppress. G D Em C I have sinned against Thy grace, G D Em And provoked Thee to Thy face. C D G D Em I confess Thy judgement just; C D G Speechless, I Thy mercy trust. G D Em C</p>	<p>G D Em C 5. Gracious God, my heart renew, G D Em C Make my spirit right and true. G D Em C Cast me not away from Thee, G D Em Let Thy Spirit dwell in me; C D G D Em Thy salvation's joy impart, C D G Steadfast make my willing heart. G D Em C</p> <p>G D Em C 6. Sinners then shall learn from me, G D Em C And return, O God, to Thee G D Em C Savior all my guilt remove, G D Em And my tongue shall sing Thy love C D G D Em Touch my silent lips, O Lord, C D G And my mouth shall praise accord G D Em C</p>
<p>3. I am evil, born in sin; Thou desirest truth within. Thou alone my Savior art, Teach Thy wisdom to my heart; Make me pure, Thy grace bestow, Wash me whiter than the snow.</p>	<p>4. Broken, humbled to the dust By Thy wrath and judgment just, Let my contrite heart rejoice, And in gladness hear Thy voice; From my sins O hide Thy face, Blot them out in boundless grace.</p>

# GOD OF WONDERS

## Intro:

Dsus4 Em7 Csus2 (optional walkdown to Em7)

Dsus4 Em7 Csus2 (optional walkdown to Em7)

## Verse 1:

Dsus4 Em7 Csus2 (optional walkdown to Em7)

Lord of all creation,

Dsus4 Em7 Csus2 (optional walkdown)

Of water, earth and sky.

Dsus4 Em7 Csus2 (optional walkdown)

The heavens are Your tabernacle,

Dsus4 Em7 Csus2 (start a steady beat)

Glory to the Lord on high!

## Chorus:

G D  
God of wonders, beyond our galaxy

Am C  
You are holy, holy

G D  
The universe declares Your majesty

Am C  
You are holy, holy

C D (shifted C) C  
Lord of heaven and earth

C D (shifted C) C  
Lord of heaven and earth

## Verse 2:

Early in the morning  
I will celebrate the light  
And as I stumble through the darkness  
I will call Your name by night

Repeat Chorus

## "The Gospel is True"

Words & Music: David B Hampton & Scott Wesley Brown,

**G** **C**  
[1] We have a hope that is living,

**G** **C**  
And love that never will end.

**Am** **D** **G** **C**  
We have a God who's forgiven us.

**C** **Dsus** **D**  
While we were yet in sin.

[2] We have a grace that's amazing,  
A free gift to know Him by faith,  
To live for His praise,  
And long for the day,  
When we see him face to face.

### CHORUS:

**G/B** **D/F#** **C** **D/F#** **G**  
Thank you Jesus.

**Am** **C/D** **D** **Em** **D**  
Oh, how we worship you.

**G/B** **D/F#** **C** **D/F#** **G**  
Thank you, Jesus.

**D** **C** **G/D** **D** **C** **G2** **G/D**  
Hallelujah, the gospel is true.

**G/D** **D** **D/C** **G/D** **D** **C/D** **G**  
Hallelujah, the gospel is true.

[3] We have been crucified with Him.  
Buried and risen to life.  
Now justified, soon glorified.  
We shall be made like Christ.

# Great is Thy Faithfulness (Key = D)

Words: Thomas Obediah Chisholm  
Tune: Faithfulness, William M. Runyan

Guitar arrangement by Rich DeRuiter (rich@guitarhymns.com)

D Gmaj7 G6 G/A A7 G/D D  
Great is Thy faith-fulness, O God, my Fa -ther.  
G A/G G F#m7 Bm7 E A  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee.  
A7 D Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6  
Thou changest not; Thy compassions, they fail not,  
E/G# D/A Em9 A7 D  
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

(Chorus:)

A G D  
Great is Thy faithfulness.  
B Em  
Great is Thy faithfulness.  
A A/G D/F# (Bm7)A/E(Bm7) E A  
Morning by morning new mer-cies I see.  
A7 A Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provid - ed.  
E/G# D/A Em9 A7 A  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

D Gmaj7 G6 G/A A7 G/D D  
Summer and win - ter, and springtime and har-vest,  
G A/G G F#m7 Bm7 E A  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
A7 D Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6  
Join with all nature in man-i-fold wit - ness,  
E/G# D/A Em9 A7 D  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

(Chorus)

D Gmaj7 G6 G/A A7 G/D D  
Pardon for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth,  
G A/G G F#m7 Bm7 E A  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide.  
A7 D Am7 D7 Gmaj7 G6  
Strength for today and bright hope for to-mor - row,  
E/G# D/A Em9 A7 D  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand be-side.

(Chorus)

# Great is Thy Faithfulness (Key = C)

Words: Thomas Obediah Chisholm  
Tune: Faithfulness, William M. Runyan

Guitar arrangement by Rich DeRuiter (rich@guitarhymns.com)

C Fmaj7 F6 F/G G7 F/C C  
Great is Thy faith-fulness, O God, my Fa -ther.  
F G/F F Em7 Am7 D G  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee.  
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6  
Thou changest not; Thy compassions, they fail not,  
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C  
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

(Chorus:)

G F C  
Great is Thy faithfulness.  
A Dm  
Great is Thy faithfulness.  
G G/F C/E (Am7)G/D(Am7) D G  
Morning by morning new mer-cies I see.  
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provid - ed.  
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

C Fmaj7 F6 F/G G7 F/C C  
Summer and win - ter, and springtime and har-vest,  
F G/F F Em7 Am7 D G  
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,  
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6  
Join with all nature in man-i-fold wit - ness,  
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

(Chorus)

C Fmaj7 F6 F/G G7 F/C C  
Pardon for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth,  
F G/F F Em7 Am7 D G  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide.  
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6  
Strength for today and bright hope for to-mor - row,  
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand be-side.

(Chorus)

## Here I am to Worship Written by Tim Hughes

Capo II

### **Verse 1**

D Asus Em  
Light of the World, You stepped down into darkness  
D Asus G  
Opened my eyes, let me see  
D Asus Em  
Beauty that made this heart adore you  
D Asus G  
Hope of a life spent with You

### **Chorus**

D  
So, here I am to worship  
Asus  
Here I am to bow down  
D G  
Here I am to say that You're my God  
D  
And You're altogether lovely  
Asus  
Altogether worthy  
D G  
Altogether wonderful to me

### Verse 2

D Asus Em D  
King of all days, oh so highly exalted  
Asus G  
Glorious in heaven above  
D Asus Em  
Humbly You came to the Earth  
D Asus G  
You created all for love's sake become poor

Chorus X1

### **Bridge**

Asus D G  
And I'll never know how much it cost  
Asus D G  
To see my sin upon that cross X2

Asus D G  
I'll never know how much it cost

CHORUS X2

BRIDGE X2

© 2000 Kingsway's Thankyou Music.

CCLI# 1596342

Album: iWorship Volume 2

# Here, O My Lord I See Thee Face To Face

by Horatius Bonar (1855) - Penitential

D Em D Bm Em A A7 D

Here O My Lord I see thee face to face  
 Here would I feed up but - on the bread of God  
 I have no is the help sin, but but thine the do I need  
 Mine is the the sin, but but thine the righ - teous ness

5 D A D G D Bm Em Bm

Here would I touch and han - dle things un-  
 Here taste with thee the save roy - al wine of  
 A - noth - er the arm guilt but thine to the lean up-  
 Mine is the the guilt but thine the clean - sing

8 A D Bm D D7

- seen Here grasp with firm er  
 heaven Here would I lay a-  
 on It is is e nough my  
 flood Here is is my robe, my

11 G B Em Em D A7

- hand side e - ter - nal grace load And all my  
 Lord each earth - ly deed peace Here taste a-  
 ref - uge and my peace Thy strength blood is thy

14 D Bm Em7 D A D

- wear - i - ness up - on thee lean  
 fresh the calm of sin for - given  
 in thy might, thy might a lone  
 righ-teous - ness O Lord my - God

# Here, O My Lord I See Thee Face To Face

Penitencia :: Lyric by Horatius Bonar (1855)

D Em D Bm Em A A7 D

Here O My Lord I see thee face to face  
 Here would I feed up - on the bread of God  
 I have no help but thine nor do I need  
 Mine is the sin, but thine the righ - teous ness

5 D A D G D Bm Em Bm

Here would I touch and han - dle things un-  
 Here taste with thee the roy - al wine of  
 A - noth - er arm save thine to lean up-  
 Mine is the guilt but thine the clean - sing

8 A D Bm D D7

- seen Here grasp with firm - er  
 heaven Here would I lay a-  
 - on It is e - nough my  
 flood Here is my robe, my

11

G B Em Em D A7

hand e - ter - nal grace And all my  
 - side each earth - ly load Here taste a -  
 Lord e - nough in - deed My strength is  
 ref - uge and my peace Thy blood thy

14

D Bm Em7 D A D

wear - i - ness up - on thee lean  
 - fresh the calm of sin for - given  
 in thy might, thy might a - lone  
 righ-teous - ness O Lord my God

# HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Words by Reginald Heber  
Music by John Dykes

C Am G C F C



1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!  
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!

5 G C G Am G G D G G7



Ear - ly in the morn - ing Our song shall rise to Thee;  
 Cast - ing down their gol - den crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name In earth, and sky, and sea;

9 C Am G C F C



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!  
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee  
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; There is none be - side Thee,  
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Merc - i - ful and migh - ty!

13 Am Am/G F C /Bb Dm G C



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!  
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er more shall be.  
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty.

# Holy is the Lord (Version3)

Chris Tomlin

CAPO III

VERSE:

**G**                    **C2**                    **Dsus4**  
We stand and lift up our hands  
                         **G/B**                    **C2**                    **Dsus4**  
For the joy of the Lord is our strength.  
**G**                    **C2**                    **Dsus4**  
We bow down and worship Him now.  
                         **G/B**                    **C2**                    **Dsus4**  
How great, how awesome is He.

PRE-CHORUS:

**A7**    **C2**  
And together we sing,  
                                 **A7**    **C2**  
Everyone sing,

CHORUS:

**G**    **C2**    **Dsus4**  
Holy is the Lord God Almighty,  
                         **Em7**    **C2**                    **Dsus4**  
The earth is filled with His glory.  
                         **G**    **C2**    **Dsus4**  
Holy is the Lord God Almighty,  
                         **Em7**    **C2**                    **Dsus4**  
The earth is filled with His glory,  
                         **Em7**    **C2**                    **Dsus4**  
The earth is filled with His glory.

BRIDGE:

**G**                    **D/F#**  
It's rising up all around,  
                         **G**                    **C2**  
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown. (x2)

(Chorus)

OUT-TRO:

**Em7**   **C2**   **Dsus4**  
Holy holy is the Lord almighty  
**Em7**   **C2**   **Dsus4**  
Holy ho-ly (x2 then fade 3rd)

Chord Formations:

	G	C2	Dsus4	G/B	A7	Em7	D/F#
E)3	3	3		1	3	3	2
B)3	2	3		0	2	3	3
G)0	0	2		0	2	0	2
D)0	2	0		0	2	2	0
A)2	3	x		2	0	2	0
E)3	x	x		x	x	0	2

# How Deep The Father's Love For Us

**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 How deep the fathers love for us  
**D/F#** **Bm7** **A**  
 How vast beyond all mea-sure  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 That He should give his on--ly son  
**D/F#** **A** **D**  
 To make a wretch His trea-sure  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 How great the pain of sear-ing loss  
**D/F#** **Bm7** **A**  
 The Father turns His face away  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 As wounds which mar the Cho-sen One  
**D/F#** **A** **D**  
 Bring many son's to glo-ry

**D G D G**

**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 Behold the Man upon the cross  
**D/F#** **Bm7** **A**  
 My sin upon His shoul-der  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 Ashamed I hear my mock-ing voice  
**D/F#** **A** **D**  
 Call out among the sco-ffers  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 It was my sin that held Him there  
**D/F#** **Bm7** **A**  
 Until it was accom-plished  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 His dying breath has brought me life  
**D/F#** **A** **D**  
 I know that it is fin-ished

**D G D G**

**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 I will not boast in an--y----thing  
**D/F#** **Bm7** **A**  
 No gifts no power no wis--dom  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 But I will boast in Je---sus Christ  
**D/F#** **A** **D**  
 His death and resurrec-tion  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 Why should I gain from His re---ward  
**D/F#** **Bm7** **A**  
 I cannot give an an---swer  
**D** **Em7** **D/F#** **G**  
 But this I know with all my heart  
**D/F#** **A** **D**  
 His wounds have paid my ran-som

# HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

Words attributed to R. Keene  
Traditional American Melody

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, Ye saints of the Lord Is  
 2. In ev - ery con - di - tion, In sick-ness and in health In  
 3. Fear not I am with you, O be not dis - mayed In I

6  
 laid for your faith, In His excel - lent Word What  
 pov - er - ty's vale, Or a - bound - ing in wealth At  
 am - thy ty's God, And will still give thee aid I'll

10  
 more can He say, Than to you He hath said You  
 home and a - broad, On the land, He on the to sea stand As thy  
 streng-then thee, Help thee, and cause thee to stand Up -

14  
 who days held un - to de - Je - sus, For re - fuge have fled  
 held by my right - eous, Om - ni - po - tent hand

4. When through the deep waters, I call thee to go  
 The rivers of grief, Shall not thee overflow  
 For I will be with thee, Thy troubles to bless  
 And sanctify to thee, Thy deepest distress

5. When through fiery trials, Thy pathway shall lie  
 My grace, all sufficient, Shall be thy supply  
 The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design  
 Thy dross to consume, And thy gold to refine

6. The soul that on Jesus, Hath leaned for repose  
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes  
 That soul though all Hell, Should endeavor to break  
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake

# HOW GREAT IS OUR GOD

Key: A – Capo 2

Verse 1: **G (A)** **Em7 (F#m7)**  
The splendor of the King, clothed in majesty,  
**C2 (D2)**  
Let all the earth rejoice, all the earth rejoice.  
**G (A)** **Em7 (F#m7)**  
He wraps Himself in light, and darkness tries to hide,  
**C2 (D2)**  
And trembles at his voice, trembles at his voice.

Chorus: **G (A)** **D/F# (E/G#)**  
How great is our God, sing with me,  
**Em7 (F#m7) D/F# (E/G#)**  
How great is our God, all will see,  
**C (Dmaj7) D (E) G (A)**  
How great, how great is our God.

Verse 2: **G (A)** **Em7 (F#m7)**  
Age to age He stands, and time is in His hands,  
**C2 (D2)**  
Beginning and the end, beginning and the end.  
**G (A)** **Em7 (F#m7)**  
The Godhead, three in one: Father, Spirit, Son,  
**C2 (D2)**  
The Lion and the Lamb, the Lion and the Lamb.

Bridge: **G (A)** **D/F# (E/G#)**  
Name above all names,  
**Em7 (F#m7) D/F# (E/G#)**  
Worthy of all praise,  
**C (Dmaj7)**  
My heart will sing  
**D (E) G (A)**  
How great is our God.

Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul my Savior God to Thee  
How great Thou art; how Great Thou art



# How Great Thou Art

**E7**      **A**                      **D**  
O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder  
                 **A**                      **E7**                      **A**  
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,  
**E7**                      **A**                      **D**  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
                                 **A**                      **E7**                      **A**  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

## REFRAIN:

**D**                      **A**  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;  
   **E7**                      **A**  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
   **D**                      **A**  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;  
   **Bm**                      **E7**                      **A**  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods, the forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

# HOW SWEET AND AWFUL

Words by Isaac Watts  
Tune based on St. Columbia

Capo IV

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a G chord and contains the first four lines of lyrics. The second staff starts at measure 4 and includes lyrics for measures 4 through 7. The third staff starts at measure 6 and includes lyrics for measures 6 through 7. The fourth staff starts at measure 8 and includes the final line of lyrics. Chords are indicated above the staff: G, Bm, C, G, G, Bm, D, G, Am, Bm, Em, G, D, C, G.

1.How sweet and aw - ful is the place with  
 2.While all our hearts and all our songs join  
 3.“Why was I made to hear Thy voice, and  
 4.‘Twas the same love that spread the feast that

Christ to en sweet with ad - ter ly in mire while drew the the there’s us doors feast, room, in; While Each When Else

ev - er - last - ing with love dis - plays the  
 of us ands cry, with thank ful - tongues, “Lord,  
 thous - had make a wretch - ed choice, and  
 we we still re - fused to taste, and

choic - est of her stores  
 why was I a guest?”  
 ra - ther starve in than our come?”  
 per - ished in our sin.

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

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

# IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

Words by Walter Smith  
Traditional Welsh melody

C D C D G

1.Im -  
2.Un -  
3.To  
4.Great

5 C D C D G

mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly as wise In  
rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and lent great as light, In  
all, life Thou giv - est, pure both great ther of small; Nor  
Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light, In  
Thine

9 C D C D G

light in - ac - ces - si - ble, hid - den from our eyes; Most  
want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might; Thy  
all - life Thou liv - est, the True Life of all; We  
an - gels Thou a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight; All

13 G Em G D

bles - sed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days Al -  
jus - tice like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove Thy  
blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree, And  
praise we would - ren - der: O help us to see 'Tis

17 C D Am D G

migh - ty, vic - tor - ious, Thy great name we praise!  
clouds which are foun - tains Thy good - ness and love.  
wi - ther and per - ish, but of naught chang - eth Thee.  
on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

# I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Words by Horatius Bonar  
alt. by Kevin Twit  
Music by Kevin Twit

Capo IV

1. I heard the voice of, Je - sus say,  
2. I heard the voice of, Je - sus say,  
3. I heard the voice of, Je - sus say,

"Come un - to I me free and rest  
"Be - hold am this dark - ly give,  
"I hold am this dark world's light

Lay down O wear - y, one lay down,  
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirs - ty shall one,  
Look un - to me thy morn' shall rise,

Your head up - on drink my breast."  
Stoop down and thy days and be live!"  
And all thy days and be bright."

I came to Je - sus, as I was,  
I came to Je - sus, and I drank,  
I looked to Je - sus, and I found,

So wear that - y - worn, and sad  
From that life - giv - ing stream  
In Him my star, my and sun

I found in Him my, rest - ing place, And He has made me glad  
My thirst was quenched my, soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
And in that light of, life I'll walk, 'Til pil - grim days are done.

## Indescribable – by Chris Tomlin

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea  
Creation's revealing Your majesty  
From the colours of fall to the fragrance of spring  
Every creature unique in the song that it sings  
All exclaiming

Indescribable, uncontainable,  
You placed the stars in the sky and You know them by name.  
You are amazing God  
All powerful, untameable,  
Awestruck we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim  
You are amazing God

Who has told every lightning bolt where it should go  
Or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow  
Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light  
Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night  
None can fathom

Indescribable, uncontainable,  
You placed the stars in the sky and You know them by name.  
You are amazing God  
All powerful, untameable,  
Awestruck we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim  
You are amazing God

Incomparable, unchangeable  
You see the depths of my heart and You love me the same  
You are amazing God  
You are amazing God

This page intentionally left blank

# In Christ Alone

## vs. 1

G D G A  
In Christ a - lone my hope is found,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
He is my light, my strength, my song;  
G D G A  
This Corner - stone, this solid Ground,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
Firm through the fier - cest drought and storm.  
D/F# G D/F# Asus4 A  
What heights of love, what depths of peace,  
D/F# G Bm7 Asus4 A  
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!  
G D G A  
My Comfor - ter, my All in All,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D  
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

## vs. 2

G D G A  
In Christ a - lone! - who took on flesh,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
Fullness of God in help - less babe!  
G D G A  
This gift of love and righteous - ness,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
Scorned by the ones He came to save:  
D/F# G D/F# Asus4 A  
'Til on that cross as Jesus died,  
D/F# G Bm7 Asus4 A  
The wrath of God was satis - fied -  
G D G A  
For every sin on Him was laid;  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D  
Here in the death of Christ I live.

### vs. 3

G D G A  
There in the ground His body lay,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
Light of the world by dark - ness slain:  
G D G A  
Then bursting forth in glorious Day  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
Up from the grave He rose a - gain!  
D/F# G D/F# Asus4 A  
And as He stands in vic - tor - y  
D/F# G Bm7 Asus4 A  
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,  
G D G A  
For I am His and He is mine -  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D  
Bought with the prec - ious blood of Christ.

### vs. 4

G D G A  
No guilt in life, no fear in death,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
This is the power of Christ in me;  
G D G A  
From life's first cry to final breath,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G D  
Jesus com - mands my des - tin - y.  
D/F# G D/F# Asus4 A  
No power of hell, no scheme of man,  
D/F# G Bm7 Asus4 A  
Can ever pluck me from His hand;  
G D G A  
'Til He re - turns or calls me home,  
D/F# G D/F# Em7 G/A D  
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

[Stuart Townend & Keith Getty](#)

Copyright © 2001 [Kingsway's Thankyou Music](#), P.O. Box 75,  
Eastbourne, East Sussex, BN23 6NW, UK. [tym@kingsway.co.uk](mailto:tym@kingsway.co.uk).

# ISAIAH 43

Author Unknown

## Capo III

1. When you pass through the wa - ters, I will be with you  
 2. When you walk through the fire, You'll not be burned.

5 And the waves will not ov - er - come you. Do not fear. For  
 And the flames will not con - sume you. Do not fear For

11 I have re - deemed you. I have called you by name, you are mine  
 I have re - deemed you. I have called you by name, you are mine.

17 **Women:** I am the Lord your God \_\_\_\_\_  
**Men:** For I am the Lord your God \_\_\_\_\_ I am the Lord Your

21 **Unison:** God I am the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el Your  
 God I am the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el Your

24 **Women:** I am the Lord your  
 Sa - vior. **Men:** For I am the Lord your God \_\_\_\_\_



# It is Finished

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #982

Words - Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855

Music - Clint Wells and  
Brian T. Murphy, 2004



"It is fin - ished!" Sinn - ers hear it; 'Tis the dy - ing  
Just - ice, from her aw - ful sta - tion, Bars the sin - ner's  
"It is fin - ished!" All is ov - er; Yes, the cup of  
Crown the might - y Conq - ueror, crown him, Who his peop - le's



Vic - tor's cry; "It is fin - ished!" Ang - els bear it,  
peace no more; Just - ice views with ap - prob - a - tion  
wrath is drained; Such the truth these words dis - cov - er;  
foes o'er - came! In the high - est heaven en - throne him!



Bear the joy - ful truth on high: "It is fin - ished!"  
What the Sav - ior did and bore; Grace and merc - y  
Thus the vic - t'ry was ob - tained; 'Tis a vic - t'ry  
Men and ang - els sound his fame! Great his glor - y!



Tell it through the earth and sky! "It is fin - ished!"  
now dis - play their bound - less store. Grace and merc - y  
none but Jes - us could have gained. 'Tis a vic - t'ry  
Jes - us bears a match - less name. Great his glor - y!



Tell it through the earth and sky!  
now dis - play their bound - less store.  
none but Jes - us could have gained.  
Jes - us bears a match - less name.

## It Is Finished

*Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #982*

Words - Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855

Music - Clint Wells and Brian T. Murphy, 2004

E

"It is finished!" Sinners hear it;

E

Tis the dying Victor's cry;

C#m

"It is finished!" Angels bear it,

A

Bear the joyful truth on high:

F#      G#      A                      B

"It is finished!" Tell it through the earth and sky!

F#      G#      A                      B

"It is finished!" Tell it through the earth and sky!

Justice, from her awful station,  
Bars the sinner's peace no more;  
Justice views with approbation  
What the Savior did and bore;  
Grace and mercy now display their boundless store.

"It is finished!" All is over;  
Yes, the cup of wrath is drained;  
Such the truth these words discover;  
Thus the victory was obtained;  
'Tis a victory none but Jesus could have gained.

Crown the mighty Conqueror, crown him,  
Who his people's foes o'ercame!  
In the highest heaven enthrone him!  
Men and angels sound his fame!  
Great his glory! Jesus bears a matchless name.

© 2005 Red Mountain Music  
[www.redmountainmusic.com](http://www.redmountainmusic.com)



# It is Finished Part II

## (Hark the Voice of Love and Mercy)

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #93

Words: Jonathan Evans, 1784  
& Benjamin Francis, 1787.  
Music: Jeff Koonce, 2005.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is supported by guitar chords indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score is divided into seven systems, each starting with a measure number (4, 6, 8, 11, 13, 15). The chords used are G/B, D, G, C/E, and D/F#.

G/B D G  
Hark, the voice of love and merc - y, Sounds a-loud from Cal - var - y! See, it rends

G/B D G  
the rocks a - sund - er, Shakes the earth and veils the sky! "It is fin -

C/E D/F# D G  
ished, It is fin - ished," Hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry. "It is fin -

C/E D/F# D G  
ished, It is fin - ished," Hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry. "It is fin -

G/B D G  
ished," O what pleas - ure, Do these charm - ing words af - ford. Heav'n - ly bless -

G/B D G  
ings, with - out meas - ure, Flow to us from Christ the Lord. "It is fin -

C/E D/F# D G  
ished, it is fin - ished," Saints the dy - ing words re - cord. "It is fin -

17 C/E D/F# D G  
 ished, it is fin - ished," Saints the dy - ing words rec - ord. Fin - ished all

20 G/B D G  
 the types and shad - ows, Of the cer - e - mon - ial law; Fin - ished all

22 G/B D G  
 that God had prom - ised; Death and hell no more shall awe. "It is fin -

24 C/E D/F# D G  
 ished, it is fin - ished," Saints from hence your com - fort draw. "It is fin -

26 C/E D/F# D G  
 ished, it is fin - ished," Saints from hence your com - fort draw. Tune your harps

29 G/B D G  
 a - new, ye ser - aphs; Join to sing the pleas - ing theme; Saints on earth

31 G/B D G  
 and all in heav - en, Join to praise Im - man - uel's name. Hal - le - lu -

33 C/E D/F# D G  
 jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glor - y to the bleed - ing lamb! Hal - le - lu -

35 C/E D/F# D G  
jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glor - y to the bleed - ing lamb! Hal - le - lu -

37 C/E D/F# D G  
jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glor - y to the bleed - ing lamb! Hal - le - lu -

39 C/E D/F# D G  
jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glor - y to the bleed - ing lamb!

## It Is Finished - Part II (Hark, the Voice of Love and Mercy)

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #93

Words: Attributed to Jonathan Evans, 1784 & Benjamin Francis, 1787.

Music: Jeff Koonce, 2005.

<p>G D G D</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Hark, the voice of love and mercy, D G</p> <p>Sounds aloud from Calvary!</p> <p>G D</p> <p>See, it rends the rocks asunder, G</p> <p>Shakes the earth and veils the sky!</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, It is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Hear the dying Savior cry.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, It is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Hear the dying Savior cry.</p> <p>G D G D</p> <p>G D</p> <p>"It is finished," O what pleasure, G</p> <p>Do these charming words afford.</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Heavenly blessings, without measure, G</p> <p>Flow to us from Christ the Lord.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints the dying words record.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints the dying words record.</p> <p>G D G D</p>	<p>G D</p> <p>Finished all the types and shadows, G</p> <p>Of the ceremonial law;</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Finished all that God had promised;</p> <p>G</p> <p>Death and hell no more shall awe.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints from hence your comfort draw.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints from hence your comfort draw.</p> <p>G D G D</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; G</p> <p>Join to sing the pleasing theme;</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Saints on earth and all in heaven, G</p> <p>Join to praise Immanuel's name.</p> <p>C D</p> <p><i>Hallelujah! Hallelujah!</i></p> <p>D G</p> <p><i>Glory to the bleeding lamb!</i></p> <p>C D</p> <p><i>Hallelujah! Hallelujah!</i></p> <p>D G</p> <p><i>Glory to the bleeding lamb! (x2)</i></p> <p>G D G D</p>
--	--

# IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

Words by Horatio Spafford  
Music by Philip Bliss

1. When peace like a ri - ver at - ten - deth my way When  
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, Though tri - als should come Let  
 3. My sin O haste the bliss day, When this glo - ri - ous thought! My  
 4. And Lord haste the day, When the faith - shall be sight The

6 Am Dsus D G G7  
 sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll What -  
 this blest as sur - ance con - trol That  
 sin, not be in part, but as the whole scroll, Is  
 clouds, back

10 C F D G  
 ev - er my lot, Thou hast my taught me to e - say "It is  
 Christ has re - gard - ed and my help - less e - state And hath  
 nailed to the cross, And I the Lord shall de - scend, Ev - en  
 trump shall re - sound,

14 C F C G C  
 well, it is well with my soul"  
 shed His own blood for O my my soul!  
 Lord, praise it is well with my my soul!  
 so, it is well with my my soul!

17 C G G  
**Chorus:** It is well (echo) It is well With my soul (echo) With my

21 C F C G C  
 soul  
 (unison) It is well, it is well, with my soul

# Jesus, Cast a Look on Me

Words by  
JOHN BERRIDGE

Music by  
MATTHEW PERRYMAN JONES

Piano accompaniment for the first system, measures 1-4. The music is in 4/4 time. The right hand features chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, F, C, C, F, C.

Vocal line for the first system, measures 1-4. The melody is in 4/4 time. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, F, C, C2.

1. Je - sus cast a look on me,
2. All that feeds my busy pride,
3. Make me like a little child,

Piano accompaniment for the second system, measures 5-8. The music continues with the same accompaniment style. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, F, C, C2.

Vocal line for the second system, measures 5-8. The melody continues. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, F, G/B.

give me sweet sim - pli - ci - ty.  
cast it ev - er - more a - side.  
of my strength and wis - dom spoiled.

Piano accompaniment for the third system, measures 9-12. The music concludes with the same accompaniment style. Chords are indicated above the staff: C, F, G/B.

11 F G Am

Make me poor \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ keep \_\_\_ me \_\_\_ low, \_\_\_  
 Bid my will \_\_\_ to \_\_\_ thine \_\_\_ sub - mit, \_\_\_  
 See - ing on - ly \_\_\_ in \_\_\_ Thy \_\_\_ light, \_\_\_

14 F G C 1, 2, 3, 4.

Seek - ing on - ly \_\_\_ Thee \_\_\_ to \_\_\_ know. \_\_\_  
 lay me humb - ly \_\_\_ at \_\_\_ Thy \_\_\_ feet. \_\_\_  
 walk - ing on - ly \_\_\_ in \_\_\_ Thy \_\_\_ might. \_\_\_

14 1, 2, 3, 4.

17 C 5. C F G C

cry! \_\_\_

17 5. 3

4. Leaning on Thy loving breast,  
 where a weary soul can rest.  
 Feeling well the peace of God,  
 flowing from His precious blood.

5. In this posture let me live,  
 and hosannas daily give.  
 In this temper let me die,  
 and hosannas ever cry!

Gmaj6



# JESUS, CAST A LOOK

Words by John Berridge

Music by Matthew Perryman Jones

Capo V

G C G Gmaj6

1. Je - sus, cast a look on \_\_\_\_\_ me,  
 2. All that feeds my bu - sy \_\_\_\_\_ pride,  
 3. Make me like a lit - tle \_\_\_\_\_ child,

G C D/F#

Give me sweet sim - pli - ci - ty,  
 Cast it ev - er - more a - side  
 Of my strength and wis - dom \_\_\_\_\_ spoiled

C D Em

Make me poor and keep me \_\_\_\_\_ low,  
 Bid my will to Thine sub - mit,  
 See - ing on - ly in Thy \_\_\_\_\_ light,

C D G

Seek - ing on - ly thee \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_ know \_\_\_\_\_  
 Lay me humb - ly at \_\_\_\_\_ Thy \_\_\_\_\_ feet \_\_\_\_\_  
 Walk - ing on - ly in \_\_\_\_\_ Thy \_\_\_\_\_ might \_\_\_\_\_

4. Leaning on Thy loving breast,  
 Where a weary soul can rest  
 Feeling well the peace of God,  
 Flowing from His precious blood

5. In this posture let me live,  
 And hosannas daily give  
 In this temper let me die,  
 And hosannas ever cry!

# Jesus Is Our Great Salvation

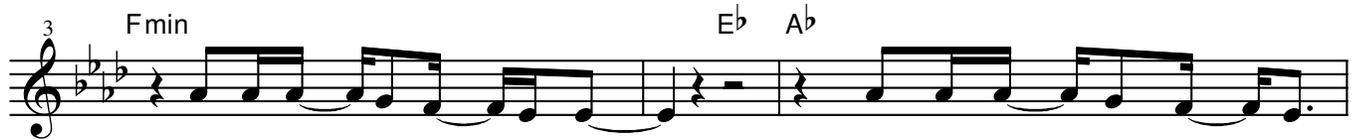
Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #205

Words - John Adams, 1751-1835

Music - Clint Wells, 2004



Jes - us is our great sal - va - tion,  
 When inv - olved in sin and ru - in,  
 Let us nev - er Lord for - get thee;  
 Free e - lec - tion known by call - ing,



Worth - y of our best est - eem;  
 And no help - er there was found,  
 Make us walk as child - ren here.  
 Is a priv - il - ege div - ine;  
 He has saved his favor - ite  
 Jes - us our dis - tress was  
 We will give thee all the  
 Saints are kept from fin - al



na - tion;  
 view - ing;  
 glor - y  
 fall - ing;  
 Join to sing a - loud of him.  
 Grace did more than sin a - bound.  
 Of the love that brought us near.  
 All the glor - y Lord be thine!  
 He has saved  
 He has called  
 Bid us praise  
 All the glor -



us!  
 us,  
 thee,  
 y,  
 Christ a - lone could us red - eem  
 With sal - va - tion in the sound.  
 And rej - oice with hol - y fear.  
 All the glor - y, Lord is thine!

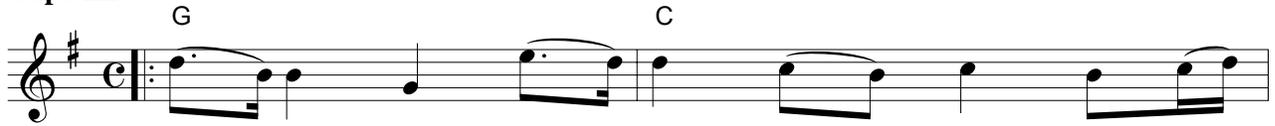


He has saved us!  
 He has called us,  
 Bid us praise thee,  
 All the glor - y,  
 Christ a - lone could us red - eem.  
 With sal - va - tion in the sound.  
 And rej - oice with hol - y fear.  
 All the glor - y, Lord is thine!

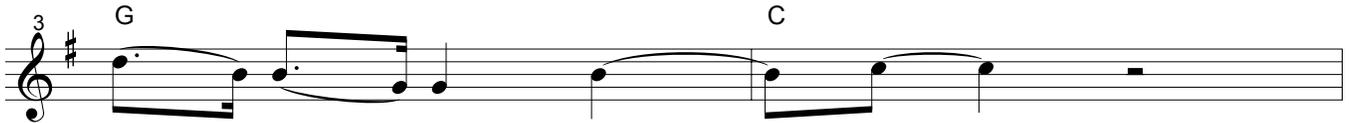
# JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Words by Charles Wesley  
Music by Greg Thompson

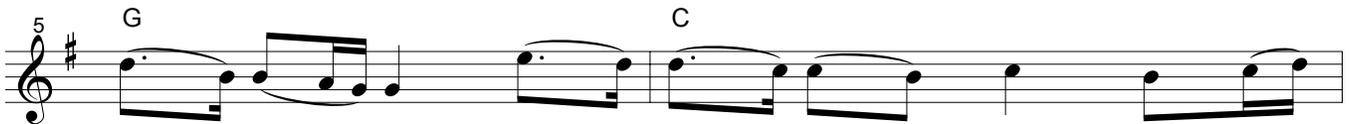
## Capo III



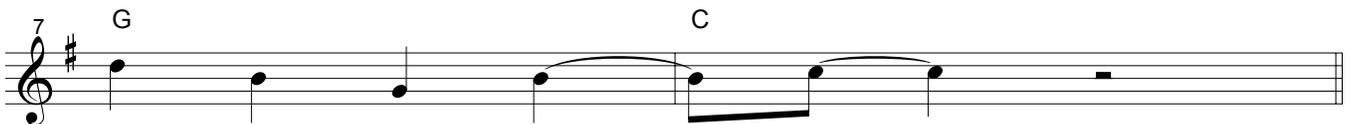
1. Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, let me  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my  
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than  
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to



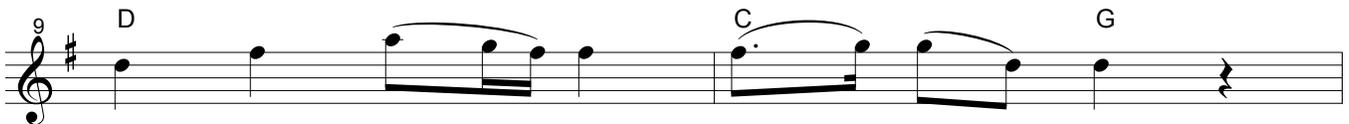
to thy bo - som fly,  
help - less soul on thee; find;  
all in thee I find;  
cov - er all my sin;



While the nea - rer wa - ters roll, while the  
leave, ah! leave me not a lone, still sup -  
raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the  
let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and



tem - pest and still is high:  
port and com - fort me!  
sick, and lead the blind.  
keep me pure with in:



hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide,  
All my and trust on ly thee is stayed,  
Just thou of ho - ly the is thy name;  
thou art life the foun - tain art,

11 D C

'till the storm is past  
 help from thee I bring;  
 I am all un- I - teous - ness;  
 let me take of thee;

13 D C G

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, re -  
 cov - er - my de - fense - less head the -  
 false and full of sin - I am, thou  
 spring thou up with - in my heart, to

15 Em D C C

ceive my soul at last  
 shad - ow of thy wing.  
 full of truth and grace.  
 all e - ter - ni - ty.

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Words: Charles Wesley; Music: Greg Thompson

## Capo III

**G C**  
1. Jesus, lover of my soul,

**G C**  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,

**G C**  
While the nearer waters roll,

**G C**  
While the tempest still is high.

**D C G**  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,

**D C**  
'Til life's storm is past;

**D C G**  
Safe into the haven guide;

**Em D C**  
Receive my soul at last.

**G C**  
3. Thou, O Christ, are all I want,

**G C**  
Here more than all I find;

**G C**  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,

**G C**  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

**D C G**  
Just and holy is Thy Name,

**D C**  
I am all unrighteousness;

**D C G**  
False and full of sin I am;

**Em D C**  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

**G C**  
2. Other refuge have I none,

**G C**  
I helpless, hang on Thee;

**G C**  
Leave, oh leave me not alone,

**G C**  
Support and comfort me.

**D C G**  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,

**D C**  
All help from Thee I bring;

**D C G**  
Cover my defenseless head

**Em D C**  
In the shadow of Thy wing.

**G C**  
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,

**G C**  
Grace to cover all my sin;

**G C**  
Let the healing streams abound;

**G C**  
Make and keep me pure within.

**D C G**  
Thou of life the fountain art,

**D C**  
Let me take of Thee;

**D C G**  
Spring Thou up within my heart;

**Em D C**  
For all eternity.

**Real Key:**

**Bb Eb**  
1. Jesus, lover of my soul,

**Bb Eb**  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,

**Bb Eb**  
While the nearer waters roll,

**Bb Eb**  
While the tempest still is high.

**F Eb Bb**  
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,

**F Eb**  
'Til life's storm is past;

**F Eb Bb**  
Safe into the haven guide;

**Gm F Eb**  
Receive my soul at last.

# JESUS SHALL REIGN

Based on Psalm 72  
 Words by Isaac Watts  
 Music by John Hatton

## Intro

Am G F G Am G F G

5 C F C F G Am D G

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun  
 2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made  
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev' - ry tongue  
 4. Bless - ing a - bound wher - e'er He reigns

9 C F C Dm C G

Does His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;  
 And prais - es thron - g to crown His head  
 Dwell on His love with to sweet - est His song;  
 The pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains

13 E/G# Am Am/G F C/E G

His king - dom spread from shore to shore,  
 His name like sweet fume shall pro - rise  
 And in - fant voi - ces e - ter - nal claim  
 The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest

17 C F G Am F C G Am G

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice  
 Their ear - ly bless - ings of His name.  
 And all the sons of want His are blessed

21 F G Am G F G

5. Where He displays His healing power  
 Death and the curse are known no more  
 In Him the tribes of Adam boast  
 More blessings than, their father lost

6. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring  
 His grateful honors to our King;  
 Angels descend with songs again,  
 And earth repeat the loud "Amen!"

# JESUS, WITH THY CHURCH ABIDE

Capo III

Words by Thomas Pollock  
Music by Christopher Miner

1. Je - sus, with Thy church a - bide;  
2. Keep her life and doct - rine pure;  
3. May she one in doct - rine be,  
4. May she guide the poor and blind,

Be her sav - ior, Lord, and Guide,  
Grant her pa - tience to en - dure,  
One in truth and char - i - ty,  
Seek the lost un - til she find

While on earth her faith is tried:  
Trust - ing in Thy prom - ise sure:  
Win - ning all to faith in Thee:  
And the bro - ken - heart - ed bind:

We be - seech Thee, hear us,  
We be - seech Thee, hear us,  
We be - seech Thee, hear us,  
We be - seech Thee, hear us,

We be - seech Thee, hear us,  
We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
We be - seech Thee, hear us.  
We be - seech Thee, hear us.

# Jesus Whispers

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #180

Words - Joseph Hart , 1759

Music - Clint Wells and

Brian T. Murphy, 2004

**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ /B $\flat$**



Lamb of God, we fall be - fore thee,  
Thee we own a perf - ect Sav - ior,  
When we live on Jes - us' mer - it,  
Hear the whole conc - lus - ion of it;

**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ /B $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ /B $\flat$**



Humb - ly trust - ing in thy cross; That a - lone be all our glor - y;  
Onl - y source of all that's good: Ever - y grace and ever - y fav - or  
Then we wor - ship God a - right, Fa - ther, Son and Hol - y Spir - it,  
Great or good, what - e'er we call, God, or King, or Priest, or Pro - phet,

**B $\flat$**  **E $\flat$ /B $\flat$**  **F**



All things else are vain and loss. Jes - us whisp - ers this sweet sent - ence,  
Comes to us through Jes - us' blood.  
Then we sav - ing - ly u - nite.  
Jes - us Christ is All in All.

**E $\flat$**  **F**



"Son, thy sins are all for - giv - en." Faith He gives us to bel - ieve,

**E $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**



Hear - ing ears and see - ing eyes.



# Join, Every Tongue, To Sing and Praise

Gadsby Hymnal #445 (Hart)  
Music by Robert Turner, 2008

**D** **G**  
1. JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise

**D** **A7**  
The mercies of our Lord ;

**D** **G**  
The love of Christ, our God and King,

**D** **A7** **D**  
Let every heart record.

**G** **D**  
He saved us from the wrath of God,

**G** **D** **A7**  
And paid our ransom with his blood.

**D** **G**  
JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise

**D** **A7** **D**  
The mercies of our Lord ;

2. What wondrous grace was this, was this!

We sinned; and Jesus died:

He wrought our perfect righteousness,

And we were justified:

We ran the score to lengths extreme,

And all our debt was charged on him.

JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise

The mercies of our Lord ;

3. Hell was our just desert,

And he that hell endured;

Our guilt broke his guiltless heart

With wrath that we incurr'd;

We bruised his body, spilt his blood,

And both became our heavenly food.

JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise

The mercies of our Lord ;

Repeat verse 1

# King of Saints

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #857

Words - Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

Music - Clint Wells, 2004

Jes - us Christ, God's hol - y lamb, We will laud thy level - y name;  
Right-eous are thy ways and true; End - less hon - ors are thy due;

We were saved by God's dec - ree, And all our debt was paid by thee.  
Grace and glor - y in thee shine; Match - less merc - y, love div - ine.

Thou has washed us in thy blood, Made us kings  
We for whom thou once was slain, We thy ran -

and priests to God; Take this trib - ute of the poor;  
somed sin - ner train, In this one re - quest ag - ree,

Less we can't, we can't give more. Souls red - eemed,  
"Spir - it make us more like thee."

your voic - es raise, Sing your dear Red - eem - er's praise; Worth - y thou

of love and laud, King of saints, inc - ar - nate God.

Gm9/Bb



\* Bb can be substituted for Gm9/Bb

# LADEN WITH GUILT AND FULL OF FEARS

Words by Isaac Watts  
alt. by Sandra McCracken  
Music by Sandra McCracken

1. La - den with guilt and full of fears, I  
 2. This is the field where hid - den lies, The  
 3. This is the judge that ends the strife, Where

4 fly to Thee my Lord And not a glimpse of hope  
 pearl of price un - known That mer - chant is di - vine  
 wit and rea - son fail My guide to ev - er - last -

7 - ap - pears, But in Thy wri - tten Word The  
 ly of wise, Who makes the pearl his own Here  
 ing life, Through all this gloo - my vale Oh

10 \*Tag  
 vol - umes of my Fa - ther's grace, Does  
 con - se - cra - ted wa - ter flows, To  
 may Thy coun - sels migh - ty God My

12 all my griefs as - suage Here I be - hold my Sa -  
 quench my thirst of sin Here the fair tree of know -  
 ro - ving feet com - mand Nor I for - sake the hap -

15 vior's face, in ev - ery page 2. This is  
 ledge grows No dan - ger dwells with - in 3. This is  
 py road That leads to Thy right hand

## Lead On O King Eternal

©2005 Cubs In The Series Music (ASCAP). Words: Ernest Shurtleff (alt. Jeff Pardo). Music: Jeff Pardo.

*Em C G*

*Em C G Em C G*  
1. Lead on, O King eternal, The day of march has come;  
*Em C G Em C G*  
Henceforth in fields of conquest, Thy tents shall be our home.  
*D Em D C*  
Through days of preparation, Thy grace has made us strong;  
*Em C G Em C G*  
And now, O King eternal, We lift our battle song.

*Em C G Em C G*  
2. Lead on, O King eternal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
*Em C G Em C G*  
And holiness shall whisper, The sweet amen of peace.  
*D Em D C*  
For not with swords' loud clashing, Nor roll of stirring drums;  
*Em C G Em C G*  
With deeds of love and mercy, The heavenly kingdom comes.

*Chorus*

*D C D C D Am EmCGEmCG*  
Lead on, O King; Lead on, O King; Lead on, O King, Lead on

*Em C G Em C G*  
3. Lead on, O King eternal, We follow, not with fears,  
*Em C G Em C G*  
For gladness breaks like morning, Where'er Thy face appears.  
*D Em D C*  
Thy cross is lifted over us, We journey in its light;  
*Em C G Em C G*  
The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might. *Chorus 2x*

# LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

Words by Ernest W. Shurtleff  
Music by Jeff Pardo

Em C G Em C G Em C G

1. Lead on, O King eternal  
on, O King, eternal  
on, O King, eternal

6 Em C G

nal, The day of march has come; Hence -  
nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And  
nal, We fol - low, not with fears, For

9 Em C G Em C G

forth in fields of conquest, Thy tents shall be our home.  
ho - li - ness shall whis - per, The sweet a - men of peace.  
glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er - Thy face ap - pears

12 D Em

Through days of prep a - ra - tion, Thy  
For not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor  
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us, We

15 D Em C G

grace has made us strong; And now, O King eternal  
roll of stir - ring drums; With deeds of love and mer -  
jour - ney in its light The crown a - waits the con -

18 Em C G

nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.  
quest; Lead on, O God of might. 2. Lead

22 2, 3 D C D C

So lead on, O King, Lead on, O King, Lead

Lead On, O King Eternal

27 D Am Em C G Em C G

on, O King, Lead on. 3. Lead

33 Em C G D Em D

So lead on, O King, Lead on, O King,

38 C D Am Em C G Em C G

Lead on, O King, Lead on.

# Let It Rise

Written by: Holland Davis

**E**

Let the glory of the Lord, rise among us,

**E**

let the glory of the Lord, rise among us.

**A**

Let the praises of the King rise among us,

**E**

Let it rise.

**E**

Let the songs of the Lord, rise among us,

**E**

let the songs of the Lord, rise among us.

**A**

Let the joy of the King, rise among us,

**E**

Let it rise.

**B**

**E**

**A**

**E**

Oh - oh - oh, let it rise.

**B**

**E**

**A**

**E**

Oh - oh - oh, let it rise.



# Lord, Dissolve My Frozen Heart

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #1117

Words: Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855.  
 Chorus by Brian T. Murphy.  
 Music: Brian T. Murphy, 2006.

Amin7 G F C/E

Lord, dis - solve my froz - - - en heart,  
 O that love, how vast it is!  
 Sav - ior, let thy love be felt,

3 Amin7 G Dmin7 Amin7 G

By the beams of love div - ine; This a - lone ca - warmth  
 Vast it seems, though known in part; Strange in - deed, if love  
 Let its pow'r be felt by me, Then my froz - en heart

6 F C Amin7 G C

im - part, To dis - solve a heart like mine. The  
 like this, Should not melt the froz - en heart.  
 shall melt, Melt in love, O Lord to thee.

9 Dmin7 C F

love of Christ pas - ses know - ledge. The

11 Dmin7 C G Dmin7 C

love of Christ eas - es fear. The love of Christ hits a man's

14 F G

heart, It pierc - es him like a spear.

## Lord, Dissolve My Frozen Heart

*Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #1117*

Words: Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855. Chorus by Brian T. Murphy.

Music: Brian T. Murphy, 2006.

Am G F C/E  
Lord, dissolve my frozen heart,  
Am G Dm  
By the beams of love divine;  
Am G F C/E  
This alone can warmth impart,  
Am G C  
To dissolve a heart like mine.

O that love, how vast it is!  
Vast it seems, though known in part;  
Strange indeed, if love like this,  
Should not melt the frozen heart.

### *Chorus:*

F/D C/E F  
The love of Christ passes knowledge.  
F/D C/E G  
The love of Christ eases fear.  
F/D C/E F  
The love of Christ hits a man's heart,  
G  
It pierces him like a spear.

Savior, let thy love be felt,  
Let its power be felt by me,  
Then my frozen heart shall melt,  
Melt in love, O Lord to thee.

© 2006 Red Mountain Music  
[www.redmountainmusic.com](http://www.redmountainmusic.com)

# Lord I Lift Your Name on High

Written by: Rick Founds

**G**            **C**                            **D**            **C**  
Lord, I lift your name on high  
**G**            **C**                            **D**            **C**  
Lord, I love to sing your praises  
**G**            **C**                            **D**            **C**  
I'm so glad you're in my life  
**G**            **C**                            **D**            **C**  
I'm so glad you came to save us

**G**                            **C**                            **D**  
You came from heaven to earth  
                          **C**                            **G**  
                          to show the way  
                          **C**                            **D**  
From the earth to the cross  
                          **C**                            **G**  
                          my debt to pay  
                          **C**                            **D**  
From the cross to the grave  
                          **Em**                            **Am**  
From the grave to the sky  
                          **D**                            **G**  
Lord, I lift your name on high

# Lord, Thou Hast Searched and Seen Me Through

Words by Isaac Watts/ Music by Robert Turner



Lord, Thou has searched and se - en me through,  
My thoughts be - fore, they are - my own,  
With - in Thy circ - ling po--wer I stand;  
O may these thoughts po - sses - s my breast,



Thine eye com - mands, with pi - er - cing view.  
Are to my God dis - ti - nc - ly known;  
On eve - ry side I fi - nd Thy hand;  
Where 'er I rove, where 'er - I rest!



My ris - ing and my res - ting hour,  
He knows the words I mean to speak  
A - wake, a - sleep, at home, a - broad,  
Nor let my wea - ker pas - sions dare.



my heart and flesh with all their powers.  
Ere from my open - ing lips they break.  
I am sur - round - ed still with God.  
Con - sent to sin, for God is there.

Copyright © 2008  
All Rights Reserved

## Meekness and Majesty (This Is Your God)

Words and Music: Graham Kendrick

Meekness and majesty, manhood and Deity,  
In perfect harmony, the Man who is God.  
Lord of eternity dwells in humanity;  
Kneels in humility and washes our feet.

O what a mystery, meekness and majesty;  
Bow down and worship, for this is your God.  
For this is your God.

Father's pure radiance, perfect in innocence,  
Yet learns obedience to death on a cross.  
Suffering to give us life, conquering through  
sacrifice,  
And as they crucify, prays, "Father, forgive."

O what a mystery, meekness and majesty;  
Bow down and worship, for this is your God.  
For this is your God.

Wisdom unsearchable, God the invisible;  
Love indestructible in frailty appears.  
Lord of infinity, stooping so tenderly;  
Lifts our humanity to the heights of His throne.

O what a mystery, meekness and majesty;  
Bow down and worship, for this is your God.  
For this is your God.

©1986 Kingsway's Thankyou Music

This page intentionally left blank



## My Jesus, I Love Thee

Words - William R. Featherston, 1864

Music - "Gordon," Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

D            Bm            A/C#            D  
My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;  
D                    Bm            A/C#    D  
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign.  
D            G                    D            A  
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art Thou;  
  D    Bm                    A/C#        D  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou has first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

[www.redmountainmusic.com](http://www.redmountainmusic.com)

# My Raptured Soul

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #268

Words: John Berridge, 1716-1793.  
Music: Clint Wells, 2005.

D

If Je - sus kind - ly say, And  
My soul is in my ears; My  
He meets me with a kiss, And  
A soft and ten - der sigh, Now

4 D

with a whisp - ering word, "A -  
heart is all on flame; My  
with a smil - ing face; I  
heaves my hol - lowed breast; I

6 A G A

rise my love and come a - way," I run to meet my Lord.  
eyes are sweet - ly drowned in tears, And melt - ed is my frame.  
taste the dear, en - chant - ing bliss, And won - der at his grace.  
long to lay me down and die, And find e - ter - nal rest.

8 D G

My rap - tured soul will rise up, And give a cheer - ful

12 D G

spring, And dart through all the loft - y skies, To vi - sit Zi - on's

16 A G A D

King. To vi - sit Zi - on's King.

## My Raptured Soul

*Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #268*

Words: John Berridge, 1716-1793.

Music: Clint Wells, 2005.

Capo 2

C  
If Jesus kindly say,  
C  
And with a whispering word,  
G  
"Arise my love and come away,"  
F G C  
I run to meet my Lord.

My soul is in my ears;  
My heart is all on flame;  
My eyes are sweetly drowned in tears,  
And melted is my frame.

*Chorus:*

F  
My raptured soul will rise up,  
C  
And give a cheerful spring,  
F  
And dart through all the lofty skies,  
G  
To visit Zion's King.  
F G C  
To visit Zion's King.

He meets me with a kiss,  
And with a smiling face;  
I taste the dear, enchanting bliss,  
And wonder at his grace.

A soft and tender sigh,  
Now heaves my hollowed breast;  
I long to lay me down and die,  
And find eternal rest.

# O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Words by Christopher Wordsworth  
Music by Christopher Miner

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O  
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion The  
 3. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From

5  
 day of joy and light O balm of care and sad - ness, Most  
 light first had Its birth; On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ  
 storms that round us rise; A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With

9  
 beau - ti - ful, most bright; On thee the high and low - ly, Through  
 rose from depths of - earth; On thee our Lord, vic - tor - ious The  
 streams of Par - a - dise; Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In

13  
 a - ges joined in tune, Sing And Ho - ly, Ho - ly, most  
 Spir - it it sent from heav'n sand; From thus on thee, most  
 life's dry, drear - y sand; From thee, on like Pis - gah's

16  
 Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une  
 glor - i - ous, A the tri - ple our light was -  
 moun - tain, We view our prom - ised -  
 land.

4. Today on weary nations,  
 The heav'nly manna falls:  
 To holy convocations,  
 The silver trumpet calls,  
 Where gospel light is glowing  
 With pure and radiant beams  
 And living water flowing,  
 With soul refreshing streams.

5. New graces ever gaining,  
 From this our day of rest,  
 We reach the rest remaining,  
 To spirits of the blest.  
 To Holy Ghost be praises,  
 To Father, and to Son;  
 The church her voice upraises,  
 To thee, blest Three in One.

## O Day of Rest and Gladness

©1997 Christopher Miner Music. Words: Christopher Wordsworth.  
Music: Christopher Miner.

E B E  
1. O day of rest and gladness,  
A B E

O day of joy and light,  
E B E

O balm of care and sadness,  
A B E

Most beautiful, most bright:  
B E

On Thee, the high and lowly,  
C#m A

Through ages joined in tune,  
B A

Sing holy, holy, holy,  
B A B E

To the great God Triune.

2. On Thee, at the creation,  
The light first had its birth;  
On Thee, for our salvation,  
Christ rose from depths of earth;  
On Thee, our Lord, victorious,  
The Spirit sent from heav'n,  
And thus on Thee, most glorious,  
A triple light was giv'n.

3. Thou art a port protected  
From storms that round us rise;  
A garden intersected  
With streams of paradise;  
Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry dreary sand;  
From Thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land.

4. Today on weary nations  
The heav'nly manna falls;  
To holy convocations  
The silver trumpet calls,  
Where gospel light is glowing  
With pure and radiant beams,  
And living water flowing,  
With soul-refreshing streams.

5. New graces ever gaining  
From this, our day of rest,  
We reach the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blessed.  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father, and to Son;  
The church her voice upraises  
To Thee, blessed Three in One.

# O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Words by Christopher Wordsworth  
 Music by Christopher Miner

E E E B E

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O The  
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, From  
 3. Thou art a port pro-protect-ed From

A B E E B E

day of joy and light O balm of care and sad-ness, Most  
 light first had Its birth; On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ  
 storms that round us rise; A gar-den in-ter-sect-ed With

4. Today on weary nations,  
 The heav'nly manna falls:  
 To holy convocations,  
 The silver trumpet calls,  
 Where gospel light is glowing  
 With pure and radiant beams  
 And living water flowing,  
 With soul refreshing streams.

5. New graces ever gaining,  
 From this our day of rest,  
 We reach the rest remaining,  
 To spirits of the blest.  
 To Holy Ghost be praises,  
 To Father, and to Son;  
 The church her voice upraises,  
 To thee, blest Three in One.

9                    A                    B                    E                    B                    E

beau - ti - ful, most bright; earth; On thee the high and low - ly, Through  
 rose from depths of earth; On thee the high and low - ly, Through  
 streams of Par - a - dise; Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In

13                    C#m                    A                    B

a - ges joined in tune, Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly,  
 Spir - it sent from heav'n sand; And thus, on thee, most  
 life's dry, drear - y sand; From thee, like Pis - gah's

16                    A                    B                    A                    B                    E

Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une  
 glor - i - ous, A tri - ple light was giv'n.  
 moun - tain, We view our prom - ised land.

# O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

<p>D G D G Em7 1. O for a thousand tongues to sing D G D7 G D My great Redeemer's praise, G C The glories of my God and King, G D7 G The triumphs of His grace!</p> <p>D G D G Em7 2. My gracious Master and my God, D G D7 G D Assist me to proclaim, G C To spread through all the earth abroad G D7 G The honors of Thy Name.</p> <p>D G D G Em7 3. Jesus! The Name that charms our fears, D G D7 G D That bids our sorrows cease; G C 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, G D7 G 'Tis life, and health, and peace.</p>	<p>D G D G Em7 4. He breaks the power of canceled sin, D G D7 G D He sets the prisoner free; G C His blood can make the foulest clean, G D7 G His blood availed for me.</p> <p>D G D G Em7 5. He speaks, and, listening to His voice, D G D7 G D New life the dead receive, G C The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, G D7 G The humble poor believe.</p> <p>D G D G Em7 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, D G D7 G D Your loosened tongues employ; G C Ye blind, behold your Savior come, G D7 G And leap, ye lame, for joy</p>
---	--

# O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Words by Isaac Watts  
Music by William Croft

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our  
 2. Be - neath the sha - dow of Thy throne Thy  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or

4. hope saints for have re - years dwelt to se - come, Our  
 earth earth re - ceived her - cure; frame, From -  
 shel - ter from the storm arm - y a - blast, And  
 fi - cient - last - Thine ing Thou art - lone, And  
 ev - er - ing - ing Thou art - lone, God, To

8. our e - ter - nal home!  
 our de - fense years is the sure.  
 end - less years the same.

4. Thy word commands our flesh to dust:  
 "Return, ye sons of men!"  
 All nations rose from earth at first  
 And turn to earth again.

5. A thousand ages in Thy sight  
 Are like an evening gone;  
 Short as the watch that ends the night  
 Before the rising sun.

6. O God our help in ages past,  
 Our hope for years to come,  
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last,  
 And our eternal home.



This page intentionally left blank

# ***O Worship the King***

Adapted from: 1833 Hymn by Robert Grant

**KEYBOARD**

**BASS**

True Key

Ab Db Eb  
O worship the King all glorious above,

Ab Eb Ab  
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;

Eb7  
Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,

Ab Eb7 Ab  
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

Ab Db Eb  
O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,

Ab Eb Ab  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.

Eb7  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,

Ab Eb7 Ab  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Chorus: Db2 Fm7  
You alone are the matchless King,

Bbm7 Ab/C  
To You alone be all majesty.

Db2 Fm7  
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?

Bbm7 Ab/C  
You breathe in the air,

Db2  
You shine in the light.

**O Worship the King (page 2 of 2)**

**KEYBOARD  
BASS**

Ab Db Eb  
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,

Ab Eb Ab  
In You do we trust, nor find You to fail;

Eb7  
Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end.

Ab Eb7 Ab  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Chorus: Db2 Fm7  
You alone are the matchless King,

Bbm7 Ab/C  
To You alone be all majesty.

Db2 Fm7  
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?

Bbm7 Ab/C  
You breathe in the air,

Db2  
You shine in the light.

Ab Db Eb  
O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!

Ab Eb Ab  
While angels delight to hymn You above,

Eb7  
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,

Ab Eb7 Ab  
With true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

## ***O Worship the King***

Adapted from: 1833 Hymn by Robert Grant

## **GUITAR**

**CAPO 1**

(True key is Ab)

G C D  
O worship the King all glorious above,

G D G  
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;

D7  
Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,

G D7 G  
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

G C D  
O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,

G D G  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.

D7  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,

G D7 G  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Chorus: C2 Em7  
You alone are the matchless King,

Am7 G/B  
To You alone be all majesty.

C2 Em7  
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?

Am7 G/B  
You breathe in the air,

C2  
You shine in the light.

**O Worship the King (page 2 of 2)**

**GUITAR**  
**CAPO 1**

G C D  
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,

G D G  
In You do we trust, nor find You to fail;

D7  
Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end.

G D7 G  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Chorus: C2 Em7  
You alone are the matchless King,

Am7 G/B  
To You alone be all majesty.

C2 Em7  
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?

Am7 G/B  
You breathe in the air,

C2  
You shine in the light.

G C D  
O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!

G D G  
While angels delight to hymn You above,

D7  
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,

G D7 G  
With true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

A7/G



# O WORSHIP THE KING

Words by Robert Grant  
Based on Psalm 104  
Music by Johann Haydn

D Bm G A

1.O wor - ship the King all glor - ious a - bove And  
 2.Oh tell of His might, Oh sing of His grace Whose  
 3.Thy boun - ti - ful care, What tongue can re - cite? It  
 4.Frail chil - dren of dust, And fee - ble as frail In

4 D Bm G A D

grate - ful - ly sing, His pow - er and His love Our  
 robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space Whose  
 breathes in the air, It shines in the light It  
 Thee do we trust, Nor find Thee to fail Thy

6 A A/G A7/G A7

shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days Pa -  
 char - iots of wrath, The deep thun - der - clouds form  
 streams from the hills, It de - scends to the plain  
 mer - cies how ten - der, How firm to the end Our

8 D Bm G A D

vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise  
 dark is His path, On the wings of the storm  
 sweet - ly dis - tills, In the dew and the rain  
 Ma - ker, De - fen - der, Re - deem - er, and Friend

# O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

Words by Samuel Trevor Francis  
 Music Traditional Welsh Melody

Em B C B Em

1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus  
 2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus  
 3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus

5 G B Em Am B Em

Vast, un - meas - ured, bound - less free  
 Spread his - praise - from shore - to shore  
 Love of ev - ery the love - best

9 Em B C B Em

Roll - ing as a migh - ty o - cean,  
 How he lov - eth ev - er lov - eth,  
 'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing,

13 G B Em Am B Em

In its full - ness o - ver me.  
 Chang - eth ne - ver, ne - ver more  
 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest

17 G D Em B

Un - der - neath me, all a - round me,  
 How he watch - es deep, all o'er his loved ones,  
 O the deep, deep love of Je - sus

21 Em Am Em Am B

Is the cur - rent of thy love  
 Died to call them of all his own  
 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me

25 Em B C B Em

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward,  
 How for them he lifts me up in ter - ce - deth,  
 And it lifts me up to glor - y

29 G B Em Am B Em

To thy glor - ious rest a - bove  
 Watch eth o'er them from the throne  
 For it lifts me up to thee

# O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS

Words by Samuel Trevor Francis  
 Music Traditional Welsh Melody

Em B C B Em

5 G B Em Am B Em

9 Em B C B Em G

1.O the deep, deep love of Je - sus Vast, un -  
 2.O the deep, deep love of Je - sus Spread his  
 3.O the deep, deep love of Je - sus Love of

14 B Em Am B Em Em B C

meas - ured, bound - less free Roll - ing as a  
 praise from shore to shore How he lov - eth  
 ev - ery love the best 'Tis an o - cean

19 B Em G B Em Am B

migh - ty o - cean, In its full - ness o - ver  
 ev - er lov - eth, Chang - eth ne - ver, ne - ver  
 vast of bless - ing, 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of

24 Em G D Em

me. Un - der neath watch me, all a -  
 more How he - watch es o'er his -  
 rest O the deep, deep love of

28 B Em Am Em Am B

round me, Is the cur - rent them of thy love  
 loved ones, Died to call them of all his own  
 Je - sus 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me

33 Em B C B Em G

Lead - ing on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To thy  
 How for them he in - ter - ce - deth, Watch - eth  
 And it lifts me up to glor - y For it

38 B Em Am B 1. 2. Em

glor - ious rest a - bove  
 o'er them from the throne  
 lifts me up to thee

38 1. 2.

42 3. Em

42 3.

## On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

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

Capo II Low E Open

D G D  
1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
D A  
And cast a wishful eye  
D G D  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
D Asus A D  
Where my possessions lie.

2. All o'er those wide extended plains,  
Shines one eternal day;  
There God the Son forever reigns,  
And scatters night away.

D A  
CH: I am bound (*I am bound*) I am bound (*I am bound*)  
G A D  
I am bound for promised land,  
D A  
I am bound (*I am bound*) I am bound (*I am bound*)  
G A D  
I am bound for promised land.

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

## Real Key

E A E  
1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
E B  
And cast a wishful eye  
E A E  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
E Bsus B E  
Where my possessions lie.

E B  
CH: I am bound (*I am bound*) I am bound (*I am bound*)  
A B E  
I am bound for promised land,  
E B  
I am bound (*I am bound*) I am bound (*I am bound*)  
A B E  
I am bound for promised land.

# ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND

Words by Samuel Stennett  
Music by Christopher Miner

**CAPO II**  
**Low E Open**

1. On Jor - dan's stor - my banks I stand, And  
 2. All o'er those wide ex - ten - ded plains, Shines  
 3. No chill - ing winds nor pois - onous breath, Can  
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And

cast a wish - ful eye To  
 one e - ter - nal day There  
 reach that health - ful shore, blessed  
 be for - ev - er er When

Can - aan's fair and hap - py land, Where  
 God, the Son for - ev - er er reigns, And  
 Sick - ness, sor - row, pain and death, Are  
 shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And

my scat - ters night a lie - 2. All way. Chorus: I am  
 felt in his bos - om no more. rest.  
 bound, I am bound, I am bound for Prom - ised Land I am

bound, I am bound, I am bound for Prom - ised Land  
 3. No  
 4. When

# ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND

Words by Samuel Stennett  
 Music by Christopher Miner  
 Arr. by Belmont RUF

4 E E A E

1. On Jor - dan's stor - banks I stand, And  
 2. All o'er those wide ten - ded plains, Shines  
 3. No chill - ing winds pois - onous breath, Can  
 4. When shall I reach hap - py place, And

7 E B E

cast a wish - ful eye To Can - aan's fair and  
 one e - ter - nal day There God, the Son for -  
 reach that health - ful shore, Sick - ness, sor - row,  
 be for - ev - er blessed When shall I see my

10 A E E Bsus B E<sub>1</sub>

hap - py land, Where my po - sses - ions lie  
 ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - 2. All  
 pain and death, Are felt and feared no  
 Fa - ther's face, And in his bos - om

13 E<sub>2, 3, 4</sub> E

way. (Men) I am (Women) I am bound, I am bound, I am bound I am  
 more. bound, I am bound, I am bound I am  
 rest.

16 A B E E

bound for Prom - ised Land I am bound, I am bound, I am

19

bound, I am bound I am bound for Prom - ised

A. B

19

21

E E

1.2. 4.

Land Land

3. No  
4. When

21

1.2. 4.

Open The Eyes Of My Heart

D

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

A

Open the eyes of my heart;

G

D

I want to see You, I want to see You.

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

Open the eyes of my heart;

I want to see You, I want to see You.

Bm

G

To see You high and lifted up,

D

Shining in the light of Your glory.

Bm

G

Pour out Your pow'r and love;

A

G

As we sing holy, holy, holy...

Bridge:

D

Holy, holy, holy

A/D

Holy, holy, holy

A/D

Holy, holy, holy

D

I want to see You.

I want to hear You.

I want to know You.

I want to see You.

©1997, Integrity's Hosanna! Music

Words and Music by Paul Baloche

# POOR SINNER DEJECTED WITH FEAR

Words by William Gadsby  
 Music by Katy Bowser &  
 Matthew Perryman Jones

Musical notation for the first system, measures 1-3. The music is in 6/8 time and features a piano accompaniment with a treble and bass clef. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

Musical notation for the second system, measures 4-6. The music continues with the piano accompaniment and melody. Measure 4 is marked with a '4' above the staff.

Musical notation for the third system, measures 7-9. The music continues with the piano accompaniment and melody. Measure 7 is marked with a '7' above the staff.

Musical notation for the fourth system, measures 10-12. The music includes lyrics and guitar chords. The chords are C, E7, Am, and F. The lyrics are:

1. Poor sin - ner, de - ject - ed with fear, Un -  
 2. Come just as thou art, — with thy woe, Fall  
 3. The soul that on Je - sus re - lies, He'll

Musical notation for the fourth system, measures 10-12. The music continues with the piano accompaniment and melody. Measure 10 is marked with a '10' above the staff.

13 C E7 Am F F/E Dm C/E

bos - om thy mind to the Lamb; No wrath on his brow he does  
 down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, he can - not say,  
 ne - ver, no ne - ver de - ceive; He free - ly and faith - ful - ly

16 F Dm C G/B

wear, Nor will he poor mour - ners con - demn; His  
 Go, But sure - ly will than take we out can thy stain A  
 gives More bless - ings than we can con - ceive; Yea,

19 C E7 Am F C E7

arm of om - ni - po - tent grace Is a - ble and wil - ling to  
 foun - tain is o - pened for sin, And thou - sands its vir - tues have  
 down to old age he will keep, Nor will he for - sake us at

22 Am F F/E Dm C/E

save; proved last; A He'll sweet and a per ma thee nent  
 He knows and is known by his

24 F Dm C G/B

peace in, sheep; He'll free ly and faith ful - ly  
 And They're wash his, thee and he from will hold in his them

27 C G F G

1. 2. 3. give. blood. fast 2. Come 3. The

30

rit.

**39**

# POOR SINNER DEJECTED WITH FEAR

Words by William Gadsby  
 Music by Katy Bowser &  
 Matthew Perryman Jones

CAPO V

1. Poor sin - ner, de - ject - ed with fear, Un -  
 2. Come just as thou art, — with thy woe, Fall  
 3. The soul that on Je - sus re - lies, He'll

4 bos - om thy mind to the Lamb; No wrath on his brow he does  
 down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, he can - not say,  
 ne - ver, no ne - ver de - ceive; He free - ly and faith - ful - ly

7 wear, Nor will he poor will mour take - ners con - demn; His  
 Go, But sure - ly will than take out thy con - stain A  
 gives More bless - ings than we can con - ceive; Yea,

10 arm of om - ni - po - tent grace Is a - ble and wil - ling to  
 foun - tain is o - pened for sin, And thou - sands and vir - tues have  
 down to old age he will keep, Nor will he for - sake us at

13 save; A sweet and a per - ma - nent peace He'll  
 proved last; He'll take thee, and plunge thee there in, And  
 He knows and is known by his sheep; They're

16 free - ly thee and from will faith - ful - ly give. 2. Come  
 wash his, and he will hold filth in his blood. fast 3. The

# The Power of the Cross

(Oh to See the Dawn)

Words and Music by  
KEITH GETTY and STUART TOWNEND

♩ = 100

F/A      G/B      C      C/G      C      G<sup>7</sup>/D      C/E

1. Oh to see the dawn of the dark - est day:  
 2. Oh to see the pain writ - ten on Your face  
 3. Now the day - light flees Now the ground be - neath  
 4. Oh to see my name writ - ten in the wounds

F      C/E      Dm<sup>7</sup>      Fmaj<sup>7</sup>      Gsus<sup>4</sup>      G

Christ on the road to cal - va - ry.  
 Bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin  
 Quakes as it's ma - ker bows his head  
 for through Your suff - 'ring I am free

F/A      G/B      C      C/G      C<sup>2</sup>      G<sup>7</sup>/D      C<sup>2</sup>/E

Tried by sin - ful men, Torn and beat - en, then  
 Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought ev - 'ry e - vil deed  
 Cur - tain torn in two dead are raised to life  
 Death is crushed to death life is mine to live

Copyright © 2005 Thankyou Music/PRS. (adm. by worshiptogether.com Songs  
 excl. UK & Europe, adm. by Kingsway Music)  
 Used by permission. All rights reserved.  
 Printed from Worship Together.Com

F C/E Fmaj7 Gsus4 G C/E

nailed to a cross of wood. 1.2.3. This the  
 crown - ing Your blood stained brow. 4.This the  
 Fin - ished the vict - 'ry cry. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Won through Your self - less love \_\_\_\_\_

F G/B C C/E

power. \_\_\_\_\_ of the the cross: \_\_\_\_\_ Christ be -  
 power. \_\_\_\_\_ of the the cross \_\_\_\_\_ Son of

F G/B C C/E

came \_\_\_\_\_ sin for for us. \_\_\_\_\_ Took the  
 God \_\_\_\_\_ slain for for us. \_\_\_\_\_ What a

F D/F# G G/F

blame. \_\_\_\_\_ bore the wrath We  
 name \_\_\_\_\_ what a cost We

C/E                      F                      Gsus<sup>4</sup>                      G                      C                      *Fine - 4th time*

stand for - giv - en at the cross.  
stand for - giv - en at the the cross. cross.

*Chords Used In This Song*

F/A    G/B    C    C/G    G<sup>7</sup>/D    C/E    F

Fmaj<sup>7</sup>    Gsus    G    C<sup>2</sup>    C<sup>2</sup>/E    D/F<sup>#</sup>    G/F    Dm<sup>7</sup>

# Praise My Soul, The King of Heaven

Words by HENRY LYTE  
 Music by CHRISTOPHER MINER

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in D major, starting with a quarter note D, followed by eighth notes E, F#, G, A, B, C, D. The left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes: D, E, F#, G, A, B, C, D.

5

D E A F#m

1. Praise \_\_\_ my soul, the King of \_\_\_ hea - ven;  
 2. Praise \_\_\_ Him for His grace and \_\_\_ fa - vor \_\_\_  
 3. Frail \_\_\_ as sum - mer's flower we \_\_\_ flour - ish, \_\_\_

The first system of the song begins at measure 5. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note A, and a quarter note F#m. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a rhythmic pattern in the left hand.

8

D E D E A D E

To \_\_\_ His feet thy tri - bute bring. Ran - somed, healed, re -  
 To \_\_\_ our fa - thers in dis - tress. Praise \_\_\_ Him still the  
 Blows the wind and it is \_\_\_ gone. But \_\_\_ while mor - tals

The second system of the song begins at measure 8. The vocal line starts with a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note A, a quarter note D, and a quarter note E. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a rhythmic pattern.

11 A F#m D E D E A

stored, — for - giv - en, — Who — like me His praise should — sing?  
 same — for - ev - er, — Slow — to chide, and swift to — bless.  
 rise — and — per - ish, — God — en - dures un - chang - ing — on.

14 D E D E

Praise — Him, praise Him, — praise — Him, praise — Him, —

16 D E D E A

Praise — the ev - er - - last - ing — King. —  
 Glo - rious in His faith - ful - - ness. —  
 Praise — the High E - - - ter - nal — One. —

18

D E D E

Praise — Him, praise Him, — praise — Him, praise — Him. —

20

D E D E A

Last time repeat from §  
(meas. 14)

Praise — the ev - er - - - last - ing — King.  
Glo - rious in — His faith - ful - - ness.  
Praise — the High — E - - - ter - nal — One.

Last time repeat from §

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, praise Him,  
 Widely as His mercy goes.  
 Praise Him, 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.  
 Praise Him, praise Him,  
 praise Him, praise Him,  
 Praise with us the God of grace.  
 Praise Him, praise Him,  
 praise Him, praise Him,  
 Praise with us the God of grace.

# PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Words by Henry Lyte  
Music by John Goss

1. Praise, my soul, the King of Heav - en  
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor,  
 3. Frail as sum - mer's flow'r we flour - ish,  
 4. Fa - ther like He tends and spares us;

To His feet thy tri - bute bring  
 To Blow our our wind and frame it is gone  
 Well our fee - ble He Knows.

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en  
 Praise Him while still mort - als the same, for - ev - er  
 But In His hands He rise gent - ly and per - ish  
 His bears us,

Who like thee His praise should sing?  
 Slow to en - dures us from un - swift chang - ing our bless - on  
 God Res - cues us from all our foes.

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him  
 Praise Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him  
 Praise Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him, Him

Praise the ev - er - last - ing King  
 Glor - ious in His faith - ful - ness  
 Praise the high e - ter - nal One  
 Wide - ly as His mer - cy 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.  
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,  
 Praise with us the God of grace.

# PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

Words by Joachim Neander  
Traditional German Melody

## Capo II



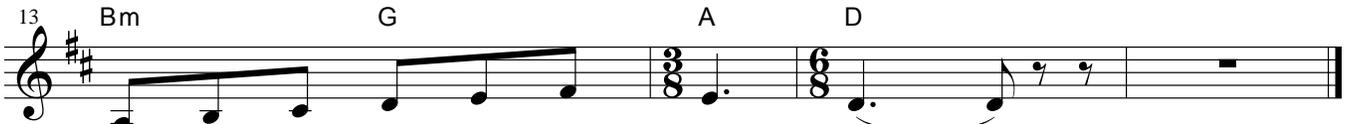
1.Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!  
2.Praise to the Lord! Who o'er all things so Won - drous - ly reign - eth  
3.Praise to the Lord who doth pros - per thy work And de - fend thee.  
4.Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore Him!



O, my soul, praise Him, For He is thy health and sal - va - tion!  
Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, Yea, so gent - ly sus - tain - eth;  
Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.  
All that hath life and breath, Come now with prai - ses be - fore Him



All ye who hear, Now to his tem - ple draw near;  
Hast thou not seen, how all your long - ings have been  
Pon - der a - new, What the Al - migh - ty can do,  
Let the A - men, Sound from His peo - ple a - gain;



Praise Him in glad ad - or - a - tion.  
Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?  
If with His love eye He be - friend thee.  
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

## Salvation Belongs to Our God

*Words and Music by Adrian Howard and Pat Turner, 1985*

**G D/F# Em G/D C G/B C D/F# G**  
Salvation belongs to our God Who sits upon the throne  
**D/F# Em G/D C G/B**  
And unto the Lamb, Be praise and glory  
**C G/B EM7 F2 C/E Dsus D**  
Wisdom and thanks, Honor and power and strength

**G D/G C Em D**  
Be to our God Forever and ever  
**G D/G C Em D**  
Be to our God Forever and ever  
**G D/G C Em D G D/G C/E D/F# G**  
Be to our God Forever and ever, Amen

**G D/F# Em G/D C G/B C D/F# G**  
And we the redeemed shall be strong In purpose, and unity  
**D/F# Em G/D C G/B**  
Declaring aloud Praise and glory  
**C G/B EM7 F2 C/E Dsus D**  
Wisdom and thanks Honor and power and strength

**G D/G C Em D**  
Be to our God Forever and ever  
**G D/G C Em D**  
Be to our God Forever and ever  
**G D/G C Em D G D/G C/E D/F# G**  
Be to our God Forever and ever, Amen

# Shout to the Lord

A E F#- D  
My Jesus, My Savior Lord there is none like you  
A D A D G D/F# E  
all of my days I want to praise The wonders of your mighty love.  
A E F#- D  
My comfort, My shelter Tower of refuge and strength  
A D A D G D/F# E  
Let every breath, all that I am never cease to worship you.

A F#- D E  
Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing  
A F#- D E  
Power and Majesty, praise to the King  
F#- D E  
Mountains bow down and seas will roar At the sound of your name.  
A F#- D E  
I sing for joy at the work of your hands  
A F#- D E  
Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand.  
F#- D E A  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in you

G D E C  
My Jesus, My Savior Lord there is none like you  
G C G C F C/E D  
all of my days I want to praise The wonders of your mighty love.  
G D E C  
My comfort, My shelter Tower of refuge and strength  
G C G C F C/E D  
Let every breath, all that I am never cease to worship you.

G E C D  
Shout to the Lord all the earth, let us sing  
G E C D  
Power and Majesty, praise to the King  
E C D  
Mountains bow down and seas will roar At the sound of your name.  
G E C D  
I sing for joy at the work of your hands  
G E C D  
Forever I'll love you, forever I'll stand.  
E C D G  
Nothing compares to the promise I have in you

# Shout to the North

Written by Martin Smith

*Verse 1 (men):*

G D C  
Men of faith, rise up and sing  
G D C  
Of the great and glorious King  
G D C  
You are strong when you feel weak,  
G D C  
In your broken-ness, complete.

*Chorus (all):*

G C D  
Shout to the north and the south.  
G C D  
Sing to the east and the west.  
G C D  
Jesus is Saviour to all,  
C D G  
Lord of heaven and earth.

*Verse 2 (women):*

G D C  
Rise up women of the truth  
G D C  
Stand and sing to broken hearts  
G D C  
Who can know the healing power  
G D C  
Of our glorious King of love?

*Chorus 2x (all):*

G C D  
Shout to the north and the south.  
G C D  
Sing to the east and the west.  
G C D  
Jesus is Saviour to all,  
C D G  
Lord of heaven and earth.

*Bridge: quieter*

Em  
We've been through fire,  
C  
we've been through rain.  
Em  
We've been refined by the  
C  
pow'r of His name  
Em  
We've fallen deeper  
C  
in love with You.  
G/B Dsus D  
You've burned the truth on our lips.

*Chorus 2x (lively)*

G C D  
Shout to the north and the south.  
G C D  
Sing to the east and the west.  
G C D  
Jesus is Saviour to all,  
C D G  
Lord of heaven and earth.

*Verse 3 (quiet)*

G D C  
Rise up church with broken wings;  
G D C  
Fill this place with songs again  
G D C  
Of our God who reigns on high.  
G D C  
By His grace again we'll fly.

*Chorus 2x (first time quiet)*

G C D  
Shout to the north and the south.  
G C D  
Sing to the east and the west.  
G C D  
Jesus is Saviour to all,  
C D G  
Lord of heaven and earth.

# A Sinner Cries to Thee

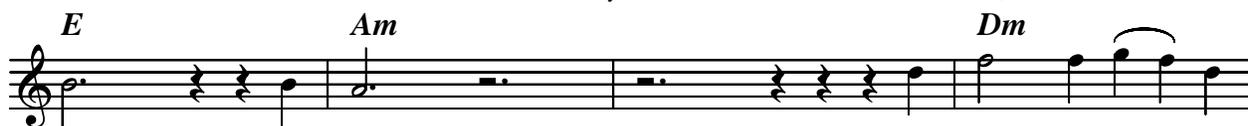
Hymn by Samuel Medley Music by Robert Turner



Here, gra cious God, a sin ner's cry, For I have no where  
to thee I come a sin nier weak and scarce kno how to  
To thee I come a sin ner lost nor have I aught where



else to fly; My hope, my on ly hope's in thee; O God, be mer ci  
pray or speak from fear and weak ness set me free O God, be mer ci  
in to trust But where thou art my lord I'd be O God, be mer ci



ful to me! To thee I come, a  
ful to me To thee I come a  
ful to me to gl ory bring me,



sin ner poor and wait for mer cy at thy door; In deed I've no where  
sin ner great and well thou know est all my state Yet full for giv' ness  
Lord at last and there when all my fears are past with all thy saints I'll



else to flee O God, be mer ci ful to me  
is with thee o God be mer ci ful to me  
then a gree my God has show mer cy to me

# A Sinner Cries to Thee

Hymn by Samuel Medley, 1788

Music by Robert Turner, 2008

**Am** **Dm**  
1 HEAR, gracious God, a sinner's cry,  
**Am** **E**  
For I have no where else to fly;  
**Am** **Dm**  
My hope, my only hope's in thee; "  
**Am** **E** **Am**  
O God, be merciful to me !"

**Dm** **Am**  
2 To thee I come, a sinner poor,  
**Dm** **Am**  
And wait for mercy at thy door;  
**Dm** **Am**  
Indeed, I've no where else to flee; "  
**Am** **E** **Am**  
O God, be merciful to me!"

3 To thee I come, a sinner weak,  
And scarce know how to pray or speak;  
From fear and weakness set me free; "  
O God, be merciful to me!"

4 To thee I come, a sinner great,  
And well thou knowest all my state;  
Yet full forgiveness is with thee; "  
O God, be merciful to me!"

5 To thee I come, a sinner lost,  
Nor have I aught wherein to trust;  
But where thou art, my Lord, I'd be ; "  
O God, be merciful to me !"

6 To glory bring me, Lord, at last,  
And there, when all my fears are past,  
With all thy saints I'll then agree,  
My God has shown mercy to me!

## Stricken, Smitten, Afflicted

Words by Thomas Kelly  
Music based on 17th century German tune  
Arranged by Phillip Palmertree

**Em D C D Em**  
Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, See Him dying on the tree!  
**Em D C D Em**  
'Tis the Christ by man rejected; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
**D/F# G D Em B**  
'Tis the long expected prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;  
**Em D C D Em**  
By His Son, God now has spoken: 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

**Em D C D Em**  
Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, Was there ever grief like His?  
**Em D C D Em**  
Friends through fear His cause disowning, Foes insulting His distress:  
**D/F# G D Em B**  
Many hands were raised to wound Him, None would interpose to save;  
**Em D C D Em**  
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him, Was the stroke that Justice gave.

**Em D C D Em**  
Ye who think of sin but lightly, Nor suppose the evil great,  
**Em D C D Em**  
Here may view its nature rightly, Here its guilt may estimate.  
**D/F# G D Em B**  
Mark the Sacrifice appointed! See Who bears the awful load!  
**Em D C D Em**  
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed, Son of Man, and Son of God.

**Em D C D Em**  
Here we have a firm foundation, Here the refuge of the lost.  
**Em D C D Em**  
Christ, the Rock of our salvation, His the Name of which we boast.  
**D/F# G D Em B**  
Lamb of God for sinners wounded! Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
**Em D C D Em**  
None shall ever be confounded Who on Him their hope have built.

**D/F# G D Em B**  
Lamb of God for sinners wounded! Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
**Em D C D Em**  
None shall ever be confounded Who on Him their hope have built.

This page intentionally left blank

# STRICKEN, SMITTEN, AND AFFLICTED

Words by Thomas Kelly  
 Music based on 17th century German tune  
 Arranged by Phillip Palmertree

Em B

1.Strick - en, smit - ten, and a - fflict - ed, see Him  
 2.Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there  
 3.Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup -  
 4.Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the

Am D Em

dy - ing on the tree, 'Tis the  
 ev - er grief like His? Friends through  
 pose the e - vil great Here may  
 re - fuge of the Lost Christ's the

Em B

Christ by man re - ject - ed, yes my  
 fear his cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -  
 view its na - ture right - ly, Here its  
 Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the

Am D Em D/F#

soul 'tis he 'tis he, 'Tis the  
 sult - ing His dis - tress Ma - ny  
 guilt may est - i - mate Mark the  
 name of which we boast Lamb of

G D

long ex - pect - ed proph - et, Da - vid's  
 hands were raised to wound Him, None would  
 sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, See who  
 God, for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri -

12 Em B

son in yet Da - vid's Lord, By his  
 bears ter - pose to save But the  
 fice to can - cel guilt! None shall

14 Em B

Son God now hath spo - ken 'tis the  
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him, Was the  
 'Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of  
 ev - er be con - found - ed, Who on

16 Am D Em

true stroke and faith - ful word  
 that jus - tice gave.  
 Man and Son of God  
 Him their hope have built!



14 A E Dadd9

I un - seen a - dore Un - veil thy beau - ties to  
 in Thy sa - cred Word I - veil read in fair - er, bright -  
 sin and sor - row rise Thy love with cheer - ing beams -  
 cloud - ed o'er with pain My gloom - y fears rise dark

17 A/C# E Bm

my sight lines that I might love Thee more, — Oh that  
 er of hope my bleed - ing, dy - ing Lord, — See my  
 be - tween and I - ing heart sup - plies, — Oh, my  
 and a - gain com - plain, — Oh, and

20 Dadd9 A E

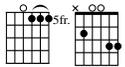
I might love Thee more — 1. Thou  
 bleed - ing, dy - ing Lord, — 2. Thy  
 faint - ing heart's sup - plied 3. 'Tis  
 I a - gain com - plain 4. But

Last Time

5. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light  
 Oh come with blissful ray  
 Break radiant through the shades of night  
 And chase my fears away,  
 Won't You chase my fears away

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace  
 The wonders of thy love  
 But the full glories of thy face  
 Are only known above  
 They are only known above

Am/D G/B



# THOU LOVELY SOURCE OF TRUE DELIGHT

Words by Anne Steele  
Music by Kevin Twit

**CAPO II**  
**Low E Open**



1.	Thou	love - ly	source	of	true	de - light	whom
2.	Thy	glor - y	o'er	cre - a - tion	shines	but	is
3.	'Tis	here,	when - e'er	my	com - forts	droop	and
4.	But	ah!	Too soon	the	pleas - ing	scene	is



I	un - seen	a - dore	Un - veil	thy	beau - ties	to	my	sight	that
in	Thy	sa - cred	I	read,	in	fair - er,	bright	er	lines
sin	and	sor - row	Thy	love	with	cheer - ing	beams	of	hope
cloud - ed	o'er	with	My	gloomy	fears	rise	dark	be - tween	and



I	might	love	Thy	more,	Oh	that	I	might	love	Thy	more
bleed - ing,	dy -	ing	Lord,	See	my	bleed - ing,	dy -	ing	Lord	See	my
faint - ing	heart	sup - plies,	Oh,	my	faint - ing	heart's	sup - plied	com - plain	Oh,	and	I
I	a - gain	com - plain,	Oh,	and	I	a - gain	com - plain				

5. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light  
 Oh come with blissful ray  
 Break radiant through the shades of night  
 And chase my fears away,  
 Won't You chase my fears away

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace  
 The wonders of thy love  
 But the full glories of thy face  
 Are only known above,  
 They are only known above

This page intentionally left blank

# Thou Poor, Afflicted, Tempted Soul

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #705

Words: John Berridge, 1716-1793.

Music: Brian T. Murphy &  
Ashley Spurling, 2006.

C F

Thou poor, af - flict - ed, tempt - ed with soul, With fears,  
What ails those eyes be - dewed with tears? Those labor -

3 C G C

and doubts, and tem - pests tossed... What if the bil - lows rise  
ing sighs that heave thy breast? Those oft re - peat - ed, bro -

6 F C G

and roll, And dash thy ship, it is not lost;  
ken prayers? Dost thou not long for Je - sus' rest?

9 Amin F C

The winds and waves and fiends may roar, But Christ will bring thee safe on shore  
And can the Lord pass heed - less by, And see a mourn - ing sin - ner die?

12 G Amin F

The winds and waves and pass fiends may roar, But Christ  
And can the Lord and pass heed - less by, And see

15 C G C

will bring thee safe on shore.  
a sad and mourn - ing sin - ner die?

## Thou Poor, Afflicted, Tempted Soul

*Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #705*

Words: John Berridge, 1716-1793.

Music: Brian T. Murphy & Ashley Spurling, 2006.

    C                    F  
Thou poor, afflicted, tempted soul,  
C                            G  
With fears, and doubts, and tempests tossed.  
C                    F  
What if the billows rise and roll,  
    C                    G  
And dash thy ship, it is not lost;  
Am                            F  
The winds and waves and fiends may roar,  
    C                            G  
But Christ will bring thee safe on shore.  
Am                            F  
The winds and waves and fiends may roar,  
    C                            G  
But Christ will bring thee safe on shore.

What ails those eyes bedewed with tears?  
Those laboring sighs that heave thy breast?  
Those oft repeated, broken prayers?  
Dost thou not long for Jesus' rest?  
And can the Lord pass heedless by,  
And see a mourning sinner die?  
And can the Lord pass heedless by,  
And see a sad and mourning sinner die?

A9/C#



# THY MERCY MY GOD IS THE THEME OF MY SONG

Words by John Stoker  
Music by Sandra McCracken

1. Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song, the  
 out thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here; which  
 mer - cy is more than a match for my heart and  
 fath - er of mer - cies thy good - ness I own and the

4 joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue. Thy  
 Sin would re - duce me its own hard - ness de - pair; but  
 won - ders to feel love of thy cruc - i - fied part; dis -  
 cov - e - rant love of thy cruc - i - fied part; dis - all

6 free grace a - lone from the first to the last hath  
 through thy free good - ness my spir - its re - vive and  
 solved by thy good - ness I fall to the ground the ground and  
 praise to the spi - rit whose whis - per di - vine seals

8 won he my that af - fec - tions and still bound my soul  
 he weep mer - cy for the and praise of don the and right - eous - ness  
 mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine!

10 fast. live. found. 2. With 3. Thy

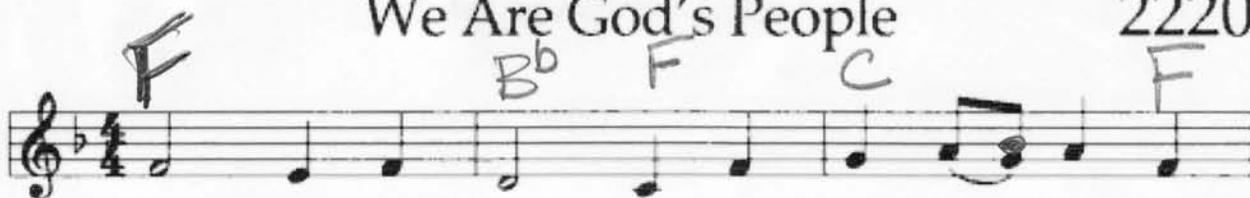
14 mine. All praise to the spir - it whose whis - per di - vine seals

18 mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine!

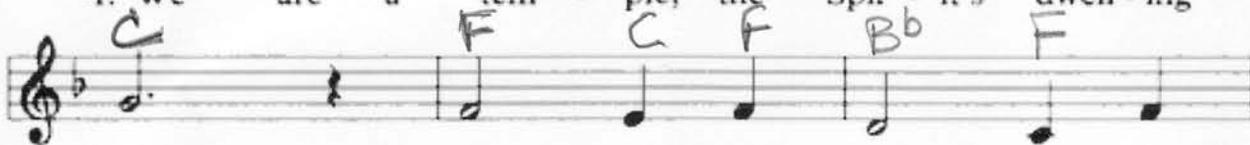
21

# We Are God's People

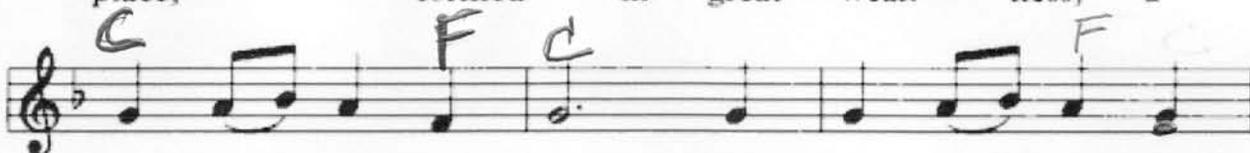
2220



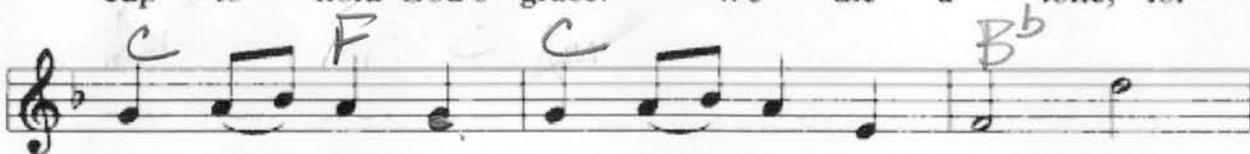
1. We are God's peo - ple, the cho - sen of the  
 2. We are God's loved ones, the Bride of Christ, our  
 3. We are the bod - y of which the Lord is  
 4. We are a tem - ple, the Spir - it's dwell - ing



Lord, born of the Spir - it, es -  
 Lord, for we have known it, the  
 Head, called to o - bey Christ, now  
 place, formed in great weak - ness, a



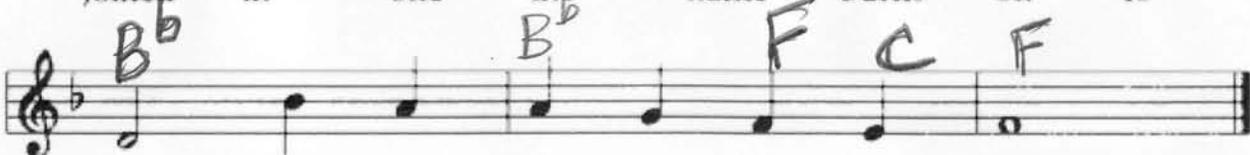
tab - lished by the Word. Our cor - ner - stone is  
 love of God out - poured. Now let us learn how  
 ris - en from the dead. God wills us be a  
 cup to hold God's grace. We die a - lone, for



Christ a - lone, and strong in Christ we stand; O  
 to re - turn the gift of love once given; O  
 fam - i - ly di - verse, yet tru - ly one; O  
 on its own each em - ber los - es fire; yet



let us live trans - par - ent - ly and  
 let us share each joy and care and  
 let us give our gifts to God and  
 joined in one the flame burns on to



walk heart to heart and hand in hand.  
 live with a zeal that pleas - es heaven.  
 so shall God's work on earth be done.  
 give warmth and light and to in - spire.

# WE ARE THE BODY OF CHRIST

Words: Scott Wesley Brown  
David Hampton

Music: Scott Wesley Brown  
David Hampton  
Arr.: Michael Lawrence



Gentle half-time feel (♩ = 118)

Chords: E<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>2</sup>/D, A<sup>b</sup>/C, E<sup>b</sup>/G, A<sup>b2</sup>

6

women unison

*mp*

One heart, one Spir - it one voice to

Chords: B<sup>b</sup>sus, E<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>, E<sup>b</sup>, B<sup>2</sup>/D, A<sup>b</sup>/C

12

praise You, we are the Bod - y of Christ. One goal, one

men unison *mp*

Chords: E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>, A<sup>b2</sup>, B<sup>b</sup>sus, E<sup>b</sup>sus, A<sup>b2</sup>/C, B<sup>b</sup>/D, E<sup>b</sup>

96

*ff*

One heart, one Spir - it, one voice to praise You,

D<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

A<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>/G

D<sup>b</sup>/F

A<sup>b</sup>/C

*ff*

101

all unison

we are the Bod-y of Christ. We are the Bod-y of Christ. We are the

D<sup>b</sup>2

E<sup>b</sup>sus

Fm

D<sup>b</sup>

div.

D<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>sus

Fm

D<sup>b</sup>

D<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>

110

*rit.*

Bod-y of Christ. We are the Bod-y of Christ.

E<sup>b</sup>sus

A<sup>b</sup>

E<sup>b</sup>/G

D<sup>b</sup>/F

A<sup>b</sup>/E<sup>b</sup>

men unison

D<sup>b</sup>2

E<sup>b</sup>sus

A<sup>b</sup>

*rit.*

# We Will Glorify

Twila Paris

**G**            **C**            **D**    **G**  
We will glorify the King of kings

**C**            **D**    **G**  
We will glorify the Lamb

**C**            **D**    **Em**  
We will glorify the Lord of lords

**Am**            **D**    **G**  
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  
We will glorify the Lord of lords  
Who is the great I Am

## Whate'er My God Ordains Is Right

©1998 David Braud Music. Words: Samuel Rodigast. Music: David Braud.

C C/B Am F  
1. Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
F G F C /G /A /B  
Holy His will abideth.  
C C/B Am F  
I will be still whate'er He does,  
F G F C C C/B  
And follow where He guideth.  
Am D G  
He is my God,  
Am F E E /F# /G#  
Though dark my road.  
C C/B Am F  
He holds me that I shall not fall  
F G C /G /A /B  
Wherefore to Him I leave it all

2. 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 hath sent  
His hand can turn my griefs away  
And patiently I wait His day

3. 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

D D/C# Bm G  
4. Whate'er my God ordains is right,  
G A G D /A /B /C#  
Here shall my stand be taken  
D D/C# Bm G  
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,  
G A G D D D/C#  
Yet I am not forsaken  
Bm E A  
My Father's care  
Bm G F# F# /G# /A#  
Is round me there  
D D/C# Bm G  
He holds me that I shall not fall  
G A D  
And so to Him I leave it all

# WHATE'ER MY GOD ORDAINS IS RIGHT

Words by Samuel Rodigast  
Music by David Braud

C C/B Am F

1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right,  
2. What - e'er my God or - dains is right,  
3. What - e'er my God or - dains is right,

5 F G F C /G /A /B

Ho - ly His will a - bid - eth  
He nev - er will de - ceive me  
Though now this cup in drink - ing

9 C C/B Am F

I will be still what - e'er He does,  
He leads me by the prom - ise per -  
May bit - ter seem to my faint heart,

13 F G F C C C/B

And fol - low where He guid - eth  
I know He will all not leave me  
I take it all un - shrink - ing

17 Am D G

He is my God,  
I take, con - tent,  
My God is true,

21 Am F E E /F# /G#

Though dark my road  
what each He morn hath a - sent,  
each He morn hath a - sent,  
new

25 C C/B Am F

He holds me that I shall not fall,  
His hand can turn yet my shall a - my way,  
Sweet com - fort yet shall fill my heart,

29 F G C /G /A /B

Where - fore to Him I leave it all  
And pa - tient - ly sor - row I wait His day  
And pain and sor - row shall de - part

3rd Time To Coda

33 A D D/C# Bm G

4. What-e'er my God or - dains is right,

38 G A G D /A /B /C#

Here shall my stand be ta - ken

42 D D/C# Bm G

Though sor - row, need, or death be mine,

46 G A G D D D/C#

Yet I am not for - sak - en

50 Bm E A

My Fa - ther's care

54 Bm G F# F# /G# /A#

is round me there

58 D D/C#

He holds me that I shall

60 Bm G G A D

not fall, And so to Him I leave it all



## Why Should I Fear?

Words - William Williams, 1717-1791

Music - Brian T. Murphy and Benj Pocta, 2006

Capo II

Am            D            G  
My soul thou art immerged in sin,  
D/F#        C            C/B  
So deep that none can trace;  
Am            D            G  
Look to the ransom God decreed  
D/F#        C  
To clear the guilty race

### Chorus:

G            D/F#            Em  
Had I the guilt of all the world  
C        D  
He's able to forgive;  
G            D/F#            Em  
Why should I fear? The debt is paid,  
C        D  
If only I'd believe.

The atonement once made on the tree,  
Can balance many more  
Than all the sins of Adam's race,  
If number'd o'er and o'er.

He paid the mighty sum and died  
For sinners yet unborn;  
From men, the works of his own hands,  
He suffer'd shame and scorn.

# The Wonderful Cross

Written by: Jesse Reeves, Chris Tomlin, J. D. Walt & Isaac Watts

**D** **G** **D**  
[1] When I survey the wondrous cross  
**D** **G** **D** **A**  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
**D** **G** **D**  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
**D** **A** **D**  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

[2] 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?

## CHORUS:

**A** **D** **A** **D**  
Oh the wonderful Cross, oh the wonderful Cross  
**G** **D** **A**  
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live  
**A** **D** **A** **D**  
Oh the wonderful Cross, oh the wonderful Cross  
**G** **D**  
All who gather here by grace draw near  
**A**  
And bless Your name

[3] 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!

