

COVENANT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

FAMILY HYMNAL & WORSHIP GUIDE

VOLUME NO. 1

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FORWARD

Then I looked, and I heard around the throne and the living creatures and the elders the voice of many angels, numbering myriads of myriads and thousands of thousands,¹² saying with a loud voice,

*“Worthy is the Lamb who was slain,
to receive power and wealth and wisdom and might
and honor and glory and blessing!”*

¹³ And I heard every creature in heaven and on earth and under the earth and in the sea, and all that is in them, saying,

*“To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb
be blessing and honor and glory and might forever and ever!”*

¹⁴ And the four living creatures said, “Amen!” and the elders fell down and worshiped.

— Revelation 5:11–14

This is the scene right now around the throne of our Triune God—unending, joyful worship! Friends, this is where we are headed. Our lives are moving toward an eternity of worshiping our God and the Lamb who is altogether lovely and altogether worthy of such praise. And not only is this a future reality, but this is also what we were made for here on earth. We have all been fashioned by the Creator to be worshipers. Everyone in every place and at every point in history worshiped something, and so do we. And by God’s grace, we have been given the gift of faith and have been directed to worship the True King of Kings and Lord of Lords and to be transformed by that worship into the image of Christ!

Worship is our joyful activity, and as the apostle Paul reminds us in 1 Corinthians 10:31, whether we eat or drink, or whatever we do, we do all to the glory of God. Our entire lives, from waking to sleeping, are “lived worship.” And we believe that worship is the most important thing you will do every day of your life, because it is earthly practice for new heavens and new earth worship.

Normally we think about this in terms of gathered worship on the Lord’s Day, when God’s people come together as one body, one church to worship the Triune God and to proclaim the riches of God’s grace in the person and work of Jesus. And rightly so! But often we leave worship at the church on the Lord’s Day and fail to remember that worship goes with us into our homes and into our daily lives.

To that end, we believe this Family Hymnal & Worship Guide will be helpful as you seek to worship God with your whole being. We believe spiritually healthy churches are made up of spiritually healthy families and individuals, and spiritual health begins and ends in worship!

On the following pages there are short, simple liturgies for morning and evening that reflect our gathered worship liturgies, and the simple rhythm of Scripture, Singing, and Supplication (prayer) will be your guide as you are led to incorporate unending joyful worship into your daily life. You’ll also find many songs that are the heartbeat of Covenant Presbyterian Church. These songs of praise, adoration, lamentation, grace, salvation, discipleship, and mission we hope will be the songs stuck in your head and in your heart. May the Lord bless His Church, and this particular part of His body, Covenant Presbyterian Church, as we all grow to be more joyful and passionate worshipers of our great God. To Him be the glory both now and forevermore, Amen!

HOW TO USE THIS GUIDE

The pastors have provided this guide as a worship tool for personal or family use. It contains many of the familiar elements that we use in worship each Sunday, simply modified for personal or family morning and evening worship.

As we frame our days with worship, we start to see the whole day as an act of spiritual worship lived *Coram Deo*, in God's presence. We begin each day by acknowledging God's presence, confessing our faith and need of Him for the day at hand. As we close our day in His presence, we confess our sins, thanking Him for the ways He has met our needs, and receive yet more grace.

A family member may lead the whole order of worship or may opt to assign specific elements to specific family members. For example, in family use, one member may say:

"The call to worship this morning is from Psalm 95, Oh come let us sing to the Lord."

For individual use, one may simply recite the elements silently or out loud. We have supplied several options for each element on the following pages. For the song selections, choose a song that fits with the Scripture selection or simply a song that you love and will be easy to sing. But don't forget to try new songs, and don't be shy to sing out by yourself or with your family! God gave you your voice and He loves to hear it. For the Scripture selections, you may use the Bible reading plan provided in Covenant's weekly worship guide, a personal reading plan, or any Scripture of your choosing. We have provided some simple discussion questions to help think about the Bible passage, but don't feel the need to put a lot of preparation into this. It may also be helpful to set a goal of how often to try this every week. It may be harder for those with young children, and you will likely not make your goal every week. That's okay, give yourself grace—but don't give up!

It is our prayer that the Lord will use this simple tool to grow your love for Him, His word, and His world as He conforms you more into the image of Christ.

Soli Deo Gloria!

MORNING WORSHIP

We have provided examples and instructions with each element of worship; there are more sample selections on pages 8 through 10.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Example:

Psalm 95:1

Oh come let us sing to the Lord;

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!

SONG

Choose one or more songs from the hymns printed.

PROFESSION OF FAITH

Example:

Westminster Shorter Catechism Q1

What is the chief end of man? *Man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy him forever.*

SCRIPTURE READING

Select a passage of Scripture to read silently or out loud.

PRAYER

A family member may lead the prayer, you may take turns praying, or individuals may pray silently.

Think about how you might pray based on the chosen passage or recite The Lord's prayer.

EVENING WORSHIP

We have provided examples and instructions with each element of worship; there are more sample selections on pages 8 through 10.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Example:

Psalm 95:6-7

Oh Come let us worship and bow down;

Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker!

For he is our God, we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

SONG

Choose one or more songs from the hymns printed.

SCRIPTURE READING

Select a passage of Scripture to read silently or out loud.

DISCUSSION

A family member may lead the family in a brief discussion or an individual may consider the Scripture passage using the following questions:

What does this passage teach us about God?

What does this passage teach us about ourselves?

How should we praise God or Thank God based on this passage?

How should we live differently based on this passage?

CONFESSION OF SIN

Example:

Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on me, a sinner. (The Jesus Prayer, traditional)

PRAYER

A family member may lead the family in prayer, the family may take turns praying, or individuals may pray.

Think about how you might pray based on the chosen passage or recite The Lord's prayer.

SONG

Choose one or more songs from the hymns printed.

PRAYER OF BENEDICTION

Example:

Lord, bless us and keep us; Lord make your face to shine upon us and be gracious to us; Lord, turn your face toward us and give us peace. (based on Numbers 6:24-26).

SAMPLE SELECTIONS FOR FOR ELEMENTS OF WORSHIP

CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm 95:1

Oh come let us sing to the Lord;

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation!

Psalm 95: 2-3

Let us come into his presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise to him with songs of praise!

For the Lord is a great God, and a great king above all gods!

Psalm 95:6-7

Oh Come let us worship and bow down;

Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker!

For he is our God, we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand.

Psalm 124:8

Our help is in the name of the Lord

Who made heaven and earth

Praise the Lord!

The Lord's Name be Praised!

PROFESSION OF FAITH

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Heidelberg Catechism, Lord's Day 1:

What is your only comfort in life and death?

That I am not my own, but belong—body and soul, in life and in death—to my faithful Savior, Jesus Christ. He has fully paid for all my sins with his precious blood, and has set me free from the tyranny of the devil. He also watches over me in such a way that not a hair can fall from my head without the will of my Father in heaven; in fact, all things must work together for my salvation. Because I belong to him, Christ, by his Holy Spirit, assures me of eternal life and makes me wholeheartedly willing and ready from now on to live for him.

Westminster Shorter Catechism, Question 1:

Question: What is the chief end of man?

Answer: *Man's chief end is to glorify God and enjoy him forever.*

CONFESSION OF SIN

Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on me, a sinner. (The Jesus Prayer, traditional)

Lord, have Mercy.

Christ, Have Mercy.

Lord, Have Mercy. (*Kyrie Eleison*, traditional)

Holy God

Holy and mighty,

Holy Immortal One,

Have mercy on us. (*Trisagion*, traditional)

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world, grant us your pace. (*Agnus Dei*, traditional)

PRAYER TOPICS

God's Glory and Honor: That God's name would be magnified in your life.

God's Kingdom: That God's will would be done and that the gospel would take root everywhere.

God's Provision: That God would meet the needs of your family, church, neighborhood, city, and world.

God's Forgiveness: That God would forgive you as you forgive others.

God's Power: That God would protect from every kind of evil.

Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name.

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread,

and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil,

for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever, Amen.

PRAYER OF BENEDICTION

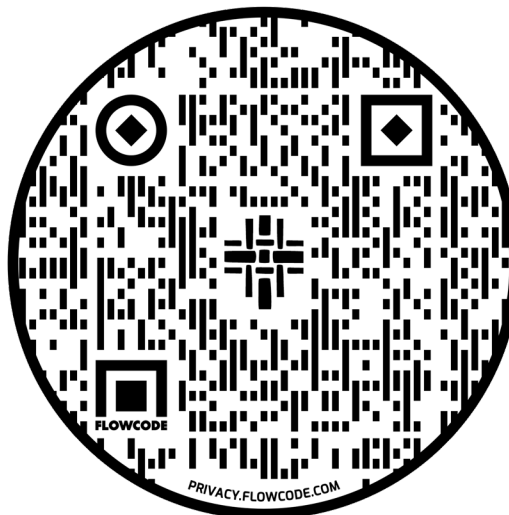
May the God of hope fill us with all joy and peace in believing, so that we may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit (based on Romans 15:13).

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with us all (based on 2 Thessalonians 3:18).

May the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with us all (based on 2 Corinthians 13:14).

HYMNAL PLAYLIST

To hear selections from our hymnal, check out our YouTube playlist by searching for “Covenant Presbyterian Church” and clicking on “Playlists.” There you will find an alphabetized list of most of the songs printed here. You also can use the QR code below to access the playlist with a smart phone or device.



A watercolor-style background with soft, blended colors of blue, purple, and green. The colors are layered and textured, creating a sense of depth and movement. The overall effect is ethereal and artistic.

GOD THE FATHER

His Majesty
His Faithfulness and Guidance

Holy, Holy, Holy

Text: Reginald Heber

Music: John B. Bykes
NICAEA

D Bm A D G D

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!

A/C# D A/C# Bm A A/E E A(sus4) A

Ear - ly in the mor - ning 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.

D Bm A D/F# G G/B A/C# D

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 che - ru - bim and se - ra - phim fal - ling down be - fore Thee,
 on - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

Bm D/F# G B/D# Em A(sus4) A D

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!
 who wert and art, e - ver - more shalt be.
 per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bles - sed Tri - ni - ty!

How Great is Our God

Text and Music: Chris Tomlin,
Ed Cash and Jesse Reeves

A F#m

1. The splen - dor of the King clothed in maj - es - ty;
2. And age to age, He stands, and time is in His hands;

D

let all the earth re - joice, all the earth re - joice.
Be - gin - ning and the End, Be - gin - ning and the End.

A F#m

He wraps Him - self in light, and dark - ness tries to hide,
The God - Head, Three in One, Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son,

D

and trem - bles at His voice, trem - bles at His voice.
the Li - on and the Lamb, Li - on, and the Lamb.

A E/G# F#m

How great is our God! Sing with me, "How great is our God,"

D E A

and all will see how great, how great is our God!

A F#m

Name a - bove all names! Wor - thy of all praise! My

Dmaj7 E A

heart will sing, "How great is our God!"

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: ELLACOMBE

A D E A

1. I sing the might - y pow'r of God that made the moun - tains rise,
 2. I sing the good - ness of the Lord that filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low but makes Your glo - ries known,

A D/F# E(sus4) E A

that spread the flow - ing seas a - broad, and built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with His word and then pro - nounced them good.
 and clouds a - rise and tem - pests blow by or - der from Your throne;

Dmaj7 E Dmaj7/F# E/G#

I sing the wis - dom that or - dained the sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Your won - ders are dis - played wher - e'er I turn my eye:
 while all that bor - rows life from You is ev - er in Your care,

A Bm7 E(sus4) E A

the moon shines full at His com - mand and all the stars o - bey.
 if I sur - vey the ground I tread or gaze up - on the sky!
 and ev - 'ry - where that man can be, You, God, are pre - sent there.

Immortal, Invisible

Text: Walter Chalmers Smith

Music: ST. DENIO

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all life Thou giv - est, to both great and small,
 4. Great Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light,

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

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

al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains Thy of good - ness and love.
 and wi - ther and per - ish, but naught chang - eth Thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

O Worship the King

Text: Robert Grant

Music: W. Gardner's Sacred Melodies, 1815;
attr. Franz Josphe Haydn

G Em Am D

1.O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2.O tell of His might and sing of His grace,
 3.Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 4.Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
 5.O mea - sure - less Might, in - eff - a - ble Love,

G G/B C D G

O grate - ful - ly sing His pow - er and His love:
 Whose robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space.
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 in Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail.
 Thine an - gels de - light to wor - ship a - bove!

D D7

our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 it streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies, how ten - der, how firm to the end,
 Thy ran - somed cre - a - tion, with glo - ry a - blaze,

G G/B C D G

pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
 and dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 and sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
 in true a - do - ra - tion shall sing to Thy praise!

Our Great God

Text and Music by
Mac Powell and Fernando Ortega

C Gm7 C

1. E - ter - nal God, un - chang - ing, mys - ter - ious and un - known.
2. Lord, we are weak and frail, help - less in the storm.
3. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture in the sea and ev - 'ry fly - ing bird.

C Gm7 C

Your bound - les love, un - fail - ing, grace and mer - cy shown.
Sur - round us with Your an - gels, hold us in Your arms.
Let ev - 'ry moun - tain, ev - 'ry field and val - ley of the earth;

Am F Am F

Bright ser - a - phim in cease - less flight a - round Your glo - rious throne;
Our cold and ruth - less en - e - my, his pleas - ure is our harm.
Let all the moons and all the stars in all the un - i - verse

C Gm7 C

they raise their voi - ces day and night in praise to You a - lone.
rise up, oh Lord, and he will flee be - fore our Sov - 'reign God.
sing prais - es to the liv - ing God who rules them by His Word.

Chorus:

C Gm7 F C

Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry be to our great God!

C Gm7 F C

Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry be to our great God!

The Heavens Declare Thy Glory

Text: From Psalm 19:1-6, 14
Thomas R. Birks

Music: Rick Barnes

C F/A G Am F G(sus4) G

1.The heav - ens de - clare Thy glo - ry, the fir - ma - ment Thy pow'r;
2.The sun with roy - al splen - dor goes forth to chant Thy praise,
3.How per - fect just and ho - ly the pre - cepts Thou hast giv'n;
4.All heav - en on high re - joice - es to do its Mak - er's will;

C F/A G Am F G C

day un - to day the sto - ry re - peats from hour to hour;
moon - beams soft and ten - der their gent - ler an - them raise;
mak - ing wise the low - ly, they lift the thoughts to heav'n: how
stars with sol - emn voic - es re - sound Thy prais - es still:

G Am F G(sus4) G

night un - to night re - ply - ing, pro - claims in ev - 'ry land, O
o'er ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion the mu - sic strange is poured, the
pure, how soul - re - stor - ing Thy Gos - pel's heav'n - ly ray, a
so let my whole be - hav - ior, thoughts, words and ac - tions be, O

Am Dm7 G Am Dm7 G C

Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, the won - ders of Thy hand.
song of all cre - a - tion, to Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
bright - er ra - diance pour - ing than noon of bright - est day!
Lord, my strength, my Sav - ior, one cease - less song to Thee.

Fear Not

Music and Text: Ellie Holcomb
and Nathan Scott Dugger

Chorus:

E A E A E A B

Fear not! for I have re-deemed you, I've called you by name, you are mine.

E A E A B E

Fear not! for I have re-deemed you, I've called you by name, you are mine!

Verses:

A B E A E B

1.If you'rescared of the dark, I'll be your guid-ing light. If the flood wa-ters come, they won't wash you a - side.
2.And if you need a friend, oh, I won't let you down. If you feel the earth shak - ing, I'm your so - lid ground.

C#m B/D# E A E/B B

If you're caught in a storm, I'm a safe place to hide. Don't be a - fraid, I am with you!
If you're feel-ing a - lone_ and like no one's a - round, don't be a - fraid, I am with you!

Bridge:

B E B E

Don't you for - get that I made you! Don't be - lieve that you're not e - nough!

B C#m A B

I'll ne - ver leave_ or for - sake you! Try to re - mem - ber My love!

Great is Thy Faithfulness

Text: Thomas O. Chisholm

Music: William M. Runyan
FAITHFULNESS

D G A Bm A/C# D(sus4) D G D/F# E7 A

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God, my Fa - ther, there is no sha - dow of turn - ing with Thee;
 2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest, sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove
 3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth, Thine own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide;

A D G/D D Em D/F# G E/G# D/A A7 D

Thou chang - est not, Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not; as Thou hast been, Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
 join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness to Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
 strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row, bless - ings all mine, with ten - thou - sand be - side!

A G/D D B E(sus4) Em A D/F# A/E E A

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by morn - ing new mer - cies I see;

A D G/D D Em D/F# G E/G# D/A A7 D

all I have need - ed, Thy hand hath pro - vid - ed; great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Text: William Williams

Music: John Hughes

G C G/B Am G G/B G/D D G Em C Am G/D D G

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this bar - ren land.
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, whence the heal - ing stream doth flow.
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious fears sub - side.

G C G/B Am G G/B G/D D G Em G/B C G/D D G

I am weak, but Thou art might - y. Hold me with Thy pow'r - ful hand.
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar lead me all my jour - ney through.
 Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, land me safe on Ca - naan's side.

D G G/B Am G D/F# Em D

Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, feed me till I want no more;
 Strong De - liv - 'rer strong De - liv - 'rer, be Thou still my strength and shield;
 Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;

G/B G C G/D D G

feed me till I want no more.
 be Thou still my strength and shield.
 I will ev - er give to Thee.

King of Love

Words and Music:
Henry Williams Baker, Jonathan Smith, Stuart Garrard,
Matthew Hein, Adam Palmer, and Stephanie Kulla

B \flat F

1.The King_ of Love my Shep-herd is,_____ whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er.
2.Where streams of liv - ing wat - er flow_____ my ran-somed soul_ He lead - eth.
3.Lost_ and fool - ish, off I strayed,____ but yet in love_ He sought me.
4.In death's dark veil_ I fear no ill_____ with Thee, dear Lord, be - side me.

B \flat Gm F B \flat

I noth - ing lack_ if I am His_____ (and He_ is mine_ for - ev - er.)(2x)
And where the ver - dant pas-tures grow_____ with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And on_ His should - er gent - ly laid,____ and home re - joic - ing brought me.
Thy rod_ and staff, my com-fort still;_____ Thy cross be - fore_ to guide me.

Chorus: E \flat B \flat Gm F E \flat B \flat Gm F

Ne-ver fail - ing Rul - er of_ my heart, ev - er - last - ing Lov - er of_ my soul.

E \flat B \flat Gm F E \flat Gm F Gm

On the moun - tain high or in the val - ly low, the King of Love my Shep-herd is,

E \flat F B \flat

the King of Love_____ my Shep - herd is.

B \flat F

5.And so through all_ the length of days_____ Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er.

B \flat Gm F B \flat

Good Shep-herd, may_ I sing Your praise_____ (with - in_Your house for - ev - er.)(2x)

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: A trr. William Croft

C G/B F/A G/B C C D G

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the sha - dow of Your throne, Your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Your sight are like an eve - ning gone,
 5. Time, like an e - ver rol - ling stream, bears all its sons a - way,
 6. O God, our help in ag - es past, our hope for years to come,

Am Em/G F C/E Dm⁷ G C

our shel - ter from the stor - my blast, and our e - ter - nal home.
 suf - fi - cient is Your arm a - lone, and our de - fense is sure.
 from e - ver - las - ting You are God, to end - less years the same.
 short as the watch that ends the night be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 they fly, for - got - ten, as a dream dies at the op - 'ning day.
 O be our guard while trou - bles last and our e - ter - nal home.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Text: Joachim Neander
tr. Catherine Winkworth

Music: LOBE DEN HERREN

E C#m B A B E

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!

E C#m B A B E

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
shel - ters thee un - der His wings, yes, so gen - tly 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 prais - es be - fore Him.

E/G# A C#m7 B

All ye who hear, now to His tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen, how thy de - sires e'er have been
Pon - der a - new what the Al - might - y can do,
Let the A - men sound from His peo - ple a - gain,

E/G# A B E

join me in glad ad - o - ra - - - tion.
grant - ed in what He or - dain - - - eth?
if with His love He be - friend thee.
glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

Wherever I Go

Text and Music: Ellie Holcomb

A D A

1. God's go - ing with me. He's right be - side me.
 2. God goes be - fore me, and He's right be - hind me,

A B7 E7

Oh, how He loves me from my head to my toes.
 and oh, how He knows me from my head to my toes.

A A7/C# D B7

God's go - ing with me and He's ne - ver gon - na leave me.
 God's go - ing with me and He's ne - ver gon - na leave me.

D B/D# A/E F#m Bm D/E A

And I don't ev - er have to walk a - lone, 'cause God is with me wher - ev - er I go.
 And I don't ev - er have to walk a - lone, 'cause God is with me wher - ev - er I go.

Chorus:

D A

It does - n't mat - ter if I'm high or low, oh, no! It does - n't mat - ter if I'm fast or slow.

D B7 D/E

God's al - ways got me in the palm of His hand. noth - ing I'm scared of is scar - y to Him.

A D B7

So I can climb an - y moun - tain. Or go down low to the val - ley.

D B/D# A/E F#m Bm D/E A

No, it does - n't mat - ter if I'm high or low, 'cause God is with me wher - ev - er I go.



GOD THE SON

His Advent
His Incarnation
His Triumphal Entry
His Passion
His Resurrection

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Text: Charles Wesley and Mark E. Hunt

Music: Rowland H. Prichard
HYFRDOL



1. Come, Thou long ex - pec - ted Je - sus, born to set Thy peo - ple free;
 2. Joy to those who long to see Thee, Day - spring from on high, ap - pear;
 3. Come to earth to taste our sad - ness, He whose glo - ries knew no end;
 4. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and yet a king,



from our fears and sins re - lease us, let us find our rest in Thee.
 come, Thou prom - ised Rod of Jes - se, of Thy birth we long to hear!
 by His life He brings us glad - ness, our Re - deem - er, Shep - herd, Friend.
 born to reign in us for - ev - er, now Thy gra - cious king - dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth Thou art;
 O'er the hills the an - gels sing - ing news, glad tid - ings of a brith:
 Leav - ing rich - es with - out num - ber, born with - in a cat - tle stall;
 By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, rule in all our hearts a - lone;



dear De - sire of ev - ery na - tion, joy of ev - ery long - ing heart.
 "Go to Him, your prais - es bring - ing; Christ the Lord has come to earth."
 this the ev - er - last - ing won - der, Christ was born the Lord of all.
 by Thine all suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to Thy glo - rious throne.

Comfort, Comfort Ye My People

Text: Johannes Olearius;
tr. Catherine Winkworth

Music: Louis Bourgeois, *Genevan Psalter*

E E/G# A B E

1."Com - fort, com - fort ye my peo - ple, speak ye peace," thus saith our God.
2.Yea, her sins our God will par - don, blot - ting out each dark mis - deed.
3.For the her - ald's voice is cry - ing in the des - ert far and near,
4.Make ye straight what long was crook - ed, make the rough - er pla - ces plain;

E E/G# A B E

Com - fort those who sit in dark - ness mourn - ing 'neath their sor - row's load.
All that well de - served His an - ger He no more will see or heed.
bid - ding all men to re - pen - tance, since the king - dom now is here.
let your hearts be true and hum - ble, as be - fits His ho - ly reign.

C#m E/G# A A/C# B

Speak ye to Je - ru - sa - lem of the peace that waits for them!
She hath suf - fered man - y(a) day, now her griefs have passed a - way;
O that warn - ing cry o - bey! Now pre - pare for God a way!
For the glo - ry of the Lord now o'er earth is shed a - broad,

C#m E/G# F#m7 B E

tell her that her sins I cov - er, and her war - fare now is o - ver!
God will change her pin - ing sad - ness in - to ev - er - spring - ing glad - ness.
Let the val - leys rise to meet Him, and the hills bow down to greet Him!
and all flesh shall see the to - ken that His word is nev - er bro - ken.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Text: Liturgy of St. James, 4th cent.;
adapt. Gerard Moultrie

Music: French melody, 17th cent.

Dm F Dm B \flat A(sus4) A

1. Let all mortal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and trem - bling stand;
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on earth He stood,
3. Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van-guard on the way.
4. At His feet the six - winged se - raph, che - ru - bim, with sleep - less eye,

Dm F Dm B \flat A(sus4) A

pon - der noth - ing earth - ly min - ded, for with bles - sing in His hand
Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, in the bo - dy and the blood,
As the Light of lights des - cend - eth from the realms of end - less day,
veil their fa - ces to the pre - sence, as with cease - less voice they cry,

D/F# Gm Dm/A Am Dm Gm Am Dm

Christ our God to earth des - cend - eth, our full ho - mage to de - mand.
He will give to all the faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
that the pow'rs of hell may va - nish as the dark - ness clears a way.
"Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!"

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

Text: Latin, 12th cent.

Music: Processionale, 15th cent.;
adapt. Thomas Helmore

E< A< E< C C \sharp , F \sharp B< 7 E<

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
2. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might Who to Thy tribes on Si - nai's height
3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer our spir - its by Thine ad - vent here.

A< 7 E< D/F \circ E< C D G

that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here, un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
in an - cient times didst give the Law in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night, and death's dark sha - dows put to flight.

D E< A< 7 E< C C \sharp , F \sharp B< 7 E<

Re - joice! Re - joice! Em - man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

Go, Tell it on the Mountain

Text: John W. Work

Music: African-American Spiritual

Refrain

F B♭ F C Dm C/E F B♭ C

Go, tell it on the moun - tain ov - er the hills and ev - ery - where; —

F B♭ F Dm B♭ F/C C⁷ F

go, tell it on the moun - tain, that Je - sus Christ — is born.

F C Dm C/E F

1. While shep - herds kept their watch - ing o'er si - lent flocks by night,
 2. The shep - herds feared and trem - bled when, lo! a - bove the earth
 3. Down in a low - ly man - ger the hum - ble Christ was born,

Dm F/C G/B C C⁷ *To Refrain*

be - hold, through - out the heav - ens there shone a ho - ly light. _____
 rang out the an - gel cho - rus that hailed our Sa - vior's birth. _____
 and God sent us sal - va - tion that bles - sed Christ - mas morn. _____

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Text: Charles Wesley

Music: Felix Mendelssohn;
 adapt. William H. Cummings
 MENDELSSOHN

F F/A F F/C C F/A B♭ F/C C F

1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the e - ver - last - ing Lord,
 3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!

F Dm Dm/C G/B Am G/B C Fmaj7 G C

peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!"
 late in time be - hold him come, off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb;
 Light and life to all He brings, ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

C(omit3) C7 F/C C C(omit3) C7 F/C C

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, join the tri - umph of the skies;
 veiled in flesh the God - head see; hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty,
 Mild He lays His glo - ry by, born that man no more may die,

B♭ F/A Gm D/F# Gm C/B♭ F/A F/C C F

with th'an - ge - lic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
 pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them se - cond birth.

B♭ F/A Gm D/F# Gm C/B♭ F/A F/C C F

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Text: Edmund H. Sears

Music: Richard S. Willis

Ab Db Ab Db/Ab Ab Db Bb7 Eb

1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, that glo - rious song of old, _____
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, with peace - ful wings un - furled, _____
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, whose forms are bend - ing low, _____
 4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, by proph - et bards fore - told, _____

Ab Db Ab Db/Ab Ab Db Eb Ab

from an - gels bend - ing near the earth to touch their harps of gold: _____
 and still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats o'er all the wea - ry world; _____
 who toil a - long the climb - ing way with pain - ful steps and slow, _____
 when with the ev - er - cir - cling years comes round the age of gold; _____

C C7 Fm C7 Fm Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, from heav'n's all gra - cious King." _____
 a - bove its sad and low - ly plains they bend on hov - 'ring wing, _____
 look now! for glad and gold - en hours come swift - ly on the wing: _____
 when peace shall o - ver all the earth its an - cient splen - dors fling, _____

Ab Db Ab Db/Ab Ab Db Eb Ab

The world in sol - emn still - ness lay to hear the an - gels sing. _____
 and ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds the bless - ed an - gels sing. _____
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road and hear the an - gels sing! _____
 and the whole world send back the song which now the an - gels sing. _____

Joy Has Dawned

Words and Music by Keith Getty
and Stuart Townend

F Gm7 F/A C Dm Gm F/C C

1. Joy has dawned up - on the world, prom - ised from cre - a - tion:
 2. Sounds of won - der fill the sky with the songs of an - gels,
 3. Shep - herds bow be - fore the Lamb, gaz - ing at the glo - ry;
 4. Son of A - dam, Son of Heav'n, giv - en as a ran - som;

F Gm7 F/A C Dm Gm C F

God's sal - va - tion now un - furled, hope for ev - ery na - tion.
 as the might - y Prince of Life shel - ters in a sta - ble.
 gifts of men from dis - tant lands pro - phe - sy a sto - ry.
 re - con - cil - ing God and man - Christ our might - y Champ - ion!

F/A Bb Gm7 C Dm Gm F/C C

Not with fan - fares from a - bove, not with scenes of glo - ry,
 Hands that set each star in place, shaped the earth in dark - ness,
 Gold, a King is born to - day; in - cense, God is with - us;
 What a Sav - iour, what a Friend, what a glo - rious mys - t'ry:

F Gm7 F/A C Dm Gm C F

but a hum - ble gift of love: Je - sus, born of Ma - ry.
 cling now to a moth - er's breast, vul - n'ra - ble and help - less.
 myrrh, His death will make a way and by His blood He'll win - us.
 once a babe in Beth - le - hem, now the Lord of his - t'ry.

Joy to the World!

Text: Isaac Watts, based on Psalm 98

Music: Lowell Mason, 1848
ANTIOCH

D G D/A A D G A D

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come; let earth re - ceive her King!
 2. Joy to the earth! The Sav - ior reigns; let men their songs em - ploy,
 3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, nor thorns in - fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the na - tions prove

D G/D D D G/D D

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
 while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
 He comes to make His bless - sings flow
 the glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,

D A A7

and heav'n and na - ture sing, and heav'n and na - ture sing,
 re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing joy,
 far as the curse is found, far as the curse is found,
 and won - ders of His love, and won - ders of His love,

D G/D D G D/A A D

and heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
 re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 far as, far as the curse is found.
 and won - ders, won - ders of His love.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Text: John Francis Wade

Music: John Francis Wade's *Cantus Diversi*
ADESTE FIDELES

G G/B G D D/F# G D/F# G C G/D D

1.O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant;
 2.True God from true - God, Light from light e - ter - nal,
 3.Sing, choirs of an - gels; sing in ex - ul - ta - tion;
 4.Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

Em D A/C# D G/B D/F# G D/A A7 D

O come ye; O come ye to Beth - le - hem!
 born of a vir - gin, a mor - tal he comes;
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove!
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry given;

G/B Am7 G Am7 G D/F# G Em Am/C D

Come, and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels!
 ver - y God, be - got - ten, not cre - at - ted!
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est!
 Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

G/D D G/D G(sus4)/D G/D G/D D G/D G(sus4)/D G D

O come, let us a - dore Him! O come, let us a - dore Him!

G Am7 G D/F# A7/E D G/B C G/D D7 G

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Text: Phillips Brooks

Music: Lewis H. Redner

F F° F B♭ F/C C7 F

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, des - cend to us, we pray;

F D7 Gm Gm/B♭ F/C C7 F

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love,
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sings of His heav'n.
 cast out our sin, and en - ter in; be born in us to - day.

F Gm7 A(sus4) A N.C. A

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - las - ting Light;
 O mor - ning stars, to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;

F F° F B♭ F/C C7 F

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prai - ses sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Of the Father's Love Begotten

Text: Marcus Aurelius C. Prudentius, 4th c.;
tr. John M. Neale

Music: Plainsong, 13th c.

D G D

1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten,
2. O that birth for - ev - er bless - ed,
3. Let the heights of heav'n a - dore Him;
4. Christ, to Thee, with God the Fa - ther,

D G Em A

ere the worlds be - gan to be,
when a vir - gin, blest with grace,
an - gel hosts, His prais - es sing:
and, O Ho - ly Ghost, to Thee,

G D/F# F#/A# Bm

He is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
by the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing,
pow'rs, do - min - ions bow be - fore Him,
hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing

Em D/A F#/A# Bm

He the Source, the End - ing He,
bore the Sav - ior of our race;
and ex - tol - our God and King;
and un - wea - ried prai - ses be:

Em Gmaj7 D/A A(sus4)

of the things that are, that have been,
and the babe, the world's Re - deem - er,
let no tongue on earth be si - lent,
hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,

D/F# G Em A

and that fu - ture years shall see
first re - vealed His sa - cred face,
ev - 'ry voice in con - cert ring,
and e - ter - nal vic - to - ry,

G D

ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

Silent Night, Holy Night

Text: Josph Mohr

Music: Franz Gruber
STILLE NACHT

B \flat F 7 E \flat B \flat

1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Shep - herds quake at the sight!
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light,
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night! Won - drous star, lend thy light;

E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat

'round yon vir - gin mo - ther and child; ho - ly in - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
 ra - dient beams from Thy ho - ly face, with the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 with the an - gels let us sing al - le - lu - ias to our King;

F 7 B \flat B \flat /F F 7 B \flat

sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
 Christ, the Sa - viour, is born! Christ, the Sa - viour, is born!
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Christ, the Sav - ior is born! Christ, the Sav - ior is born!

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Text: Theodulf, Bishop of Orléans

Music: Melchior Teschner
ST. THEODULPH

B \flat
F/A
B \flat
E \flat
F 7 /C
E \flat /B \flat
B \flat
F
Gm
E \flat 6
F
B \flat

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or to Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, they sang their hymns of praise;

F/A
B \flat
E \flat
F 7 /C
E \flat /B \flat
B \flat
F
Gm
E \flat 6
F
B \flat

to Whom the lips of chil - dren made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 and mor - tal men and all things cre - at - ed make re - ply.
 to Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, our mel - o - dy we raise.

B \flat
C
B \flat /D
F
C
Dm
Gm
F/A
B \flat 6
C
F

Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews with palms be - fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; ac - cept the prayers we bring,

B \flat
B \flat /D
E \flat
B \flat
F
E \flat /G
B \flat
E \flat
B \flat
F(sus 4)
F
B \flat

Who in the Lord's name com - est, the King and Bless - ed One.
 our praise and prayer and an - them be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Text: James Montgomery
(alt. S. McCracken)

Music: Sandra McCracken

Refrain:

C(sus4) C C(sus4) C C(sus4) C Am G

Hail to the Lord's a - noint - ed, great Da - vid's great - er Son!

C(sus4) C C(sus4) C G Am F G C(sus4) C C(sus4) C

Hail in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun! His reign on earth be - gun! *FINE*

F C/E F C/E F C/E Dm

1.He comes to break op - pres - sion, to set the cap - tive free;
2.He comes with com - fort speed - y to those who suf - fer wrong;
3.To give them songs for sigh - ing, their dark - ness turned to light,
4.He shall come down like show - ers up - on the fruit - ful earth;
5.The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;

F C/E F C/E G Am F G

to take a - way trans - gres - sion and rule in eq - ui - ty.
to help the poor and need - y, and bid the weak be strong.
whose souls, con demned and dy - ing, were pre - cious in His sight.
love, joy, and hope, like flow - ers, spring in His path to birth.
His name shall stand for - ev - er - That name to us is Love.

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Text and Music: Stuart Townend

D Em⁷ D/F# G D/F# Bm⁷ A

1. How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all mea - sure,
 2. Be - hold the man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His should - ers;
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing, no gifts, nor pow'r, nor wis - dom;

D Em⁷ D/F# G D/F# A D

that He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure.
 a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scoff - ers.
 but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His death and res - ur - rec - tion.

D Em⁷ D/F# G D/F# Bm⁷ A

How great the pain of sear - ing loss; the Fa - ther turns His face a - way,
 It was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - comp - lished;
 Why should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer;

D Em⁷ D/F# G D/F# A D

as wounds which mar the Chos - en One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
 His dy - ing breath has brought me life, I know that it is fin - ished.
 but this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran - som.

Jesus Paid it All

C G C

1. I _____ hear the Sa - vior say, "thy strength in - deed is small,
 2. Lord, _____ now in - deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone,
 3. For _____ noth - ing good have I where - by Thy grace to claim;
 4. And _____ when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com - plete,

Am F C/G G C

child of weak - ness, watch and pray, find in Me thine all in all."
 can _____ change the le - per's spots and _____ melt the heart of stone.
 I'll _____ wash my gar - ments white in the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.
 "Je - sus died my soul to save," my _____ lips shall still re - peat.

C Am C/E G

Je - sus paid it all, all to Him I owe;

C/E F C/G G C

sin had left a crim - son stain, He washed it white as snow.

Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Music and Text: Philip P. Bliss

Bb Gm D7 Eb Bb/D Bb F/C C7 F

1. Man of sor - rows, what a name for the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned He stood,
 3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was He,
 4. Lift - ed up was He to die; "It is fin - ished!" was His cry;
 5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, all His ran - somed home to bring,

Bb Bb Eb/Bb Bb Bb F Gm Eb Bb

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim: Hal - le - lu - ia, what a Sav - ior!
 sealed my par - don with His blood: Hal - le - lu - ia, what a Sav - ior!
 full a - tone - ment, can it be? Hal - le - lu - ia, what a Sav - ior!
 now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - ia, what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - ia, what a Sav - ior!

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Text: Latin, medieval;
tr. by James W. Alexander

Music: adapt. from J.S. Bach's *St. Matthew Passion*
by Hans L. Hassler

Am F G(sus4) G C Am E(sus4) E7 Am

1.O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame_ weighed down,
2.What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered, was all for sin - ners' gain;
3.What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

F Dm7 G/B C Am E(sus4) E7 Am

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but Thine the dead - ly pain.
for this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end?

G F C(sus4) C F Dm Am

How pale_ Thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
Lo, here_ I fall my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make_ me Thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,

G C/E D/F# G F/A G/B C

how does_ that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn.
look on_ me with Thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let_ me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to Thee.

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Text: Thomas Kelly

Music: Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn
 O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN
 arr. by Fernando Ortega

Em D C Bm7 Em

1.Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see him dy - ing on the tree!
 2.Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like His?
 3.Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great,
 4.Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost;

Em D C Bm7 Em

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis He!
 Friends thro' fear His cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing His dis - tress;
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the name of which we boast.

G D/F# C/E Bm/D

'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 man - y hands were raised to wound Him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

C Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Em

by His Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced Him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on Him their hope have built.

The Power of the Cross

Music and Text:
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

F/A G/B C C Dm⁷ C/E F C/E Dm⁷ F G^(sus4) G

1. Oh, to see the dawn of the dark - est day; Christ on the road to Cal - va - ry.
 2. Oh, to see the pain writ - ten on Your face, bear - ing the awe - some weight of sin.
 3. Now the day - light flees; now the ground be - neath quakes as its Ma - ker bows His head.
 4. Oh, to see my name writ - ten in the wounds, for through Your suf - f'ring I am free.

F/A G/B C C Dm⁷ C/E F C/E F G^(sus4)

Tried by sin - ful men, torn and beat - en, then nailed to a cross of wood.
 Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought, ev - 'ry e - vil deed crown - ing Your blood - stained brow.
 Cur - tain torn in two, dead are raised to life, "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry.
 Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live, won through Your self - less love!

G C/E F G/B C C/E F G/B C

1,2,3. This the pow'r_____ of the cross._____ Christ be - came_____ sin for us._____
 4. This the pow'r_____ of the cross._____ Son of God_____ slain for us._____

C/E F D/F# G G/F C/E F G C

Took the blame,_____ bore the wrath; we stand for - gi - ven at the cross.
 What a love,_____ what a cost; we stand for - gi - ven at the cross.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: Lowell Mason
HAMBURG

F Gm7 C F

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross,
 2. For - bid it, Lord, should boast,
 3. See, from His head, His feet,
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

F Bb F C

on which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 save in the death of Christ, my God;
 sor - row and love flow - ing far - ther down;
 that were a pres - ent far too small;

F Gm7 C Dm

my rich - est gain I count but loss,
 all the vain things that charm me most,
 did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
 love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

F Gm C(sus4) C F

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

Text: Charles Wesley

Music: *Lyra Davidica*
EASTER HYMN

C G/B C F/A F F/C C C Dm7 C F/A C/G G7 C

1.Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2.Lives a - gain our glo - rious King,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3.Love's re - deem - ing work is done,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4.Soar we now where Christ has led,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!

F/A C F C/E Dm7 C C/G G C Dm7 C F/A C/G G7 C

Sons of men and an - gels say,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Foll' - wing our ex - al - ted Head,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!

G D7/A G/B G C/E G7/D C G Am7 G C/E G/D D7 G

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Dy - ing once He all doth save,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!

G C/E C F/A F F/C C C C/E F F/A C/G G7 C

Sing,___ ye___ heav'ns, and earth re - ply,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ has___ o - pened pa - ra - dise,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours___ the___ cross, the grave, the skies,___ Al - - le - lu - ia!

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Text: Matthew Bridges

Music: George J. Elvey
DIADEMATA

D Bm G D/F# G A/C# D A

1.Crown Him with man - y crowns, the Lamb up - on His throne;
2.Crown Him the Lord of life, who tri - umphed o'er the grave
3.Crown Him the Lord of love; be - hold His hands and side,
4.Crown Him the Lord of years, the Po - ten - tate of time,

D A/C# Bm E E/D A/C# E7/B A D E(sus4) E A

hark, how the heav'n - ly an - them - drowns all mu - sic but its own.
and rose vic - to - rious in the - strife for those He came to save.
rich wounds, yet vi - si - ble a - bove, in beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
Cre - a - tor of the rol - ling - spheres, in - ef - fa - bly sub - lime.

D Em D/F# G E F#m7 E/G# A

A - wake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
His glo - ries now we sing, who died and rose on high,
No an - gel in the sky can ful - ly bear that sight,
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

D/F# G D/F# Em A/C# D G D A(sus4) A D

and hail Him as thy match - less King through all e - ter - ni - ty.
who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
but down - ward bends his burn - ing eye at mys - ter - ies so bright.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail through - out e - ter - ni - ty.

In Christ Alone

Text and Music:
Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

D G A D/F# G D/F# Em A D

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song;
 2. In Christ a - lone Who took on flesh, full - ness of God in help - less babe!
 3. There in the ground His bod - y lay, Light of the world by dark - ness slain;
 4. No guilt in life, no fear in death, this is the pow'r of Christ in me;

G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em A D

this Cor - ner - stone, this so - lid Ground, firm through the fierc - est drought and storm.
 This gift of love and righ - teous - ness, scorned by the ones He came to save.
 then, burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, up from the grave, He rose a - gain!
 from life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.

D/F# G D/F# A D/F# G Bm A

What heights of love, what depths of peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease.
 Till on that cross as Je - sus died, the wrath of God was sat - is - fied.
 And as He stands in vic - to - ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
 No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man, can ev - er pluck me from His hand,

G D G A D/F# G D/F# Em A D

My Com - fort - er, my All in All, here in the love of Christ I stand.
 For ev' - ry sin on Him was laid; here in the death of Christ I live.
 for I am His and He is mine, bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 Till He re - turns or calls me home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Jesus Lives, and So Shall I

Text: Christian F. Gellert

Music: *Katholisches Gesangbuch*
GROSSER GOTT

F Dm B♭ C F F Dm F/C C

1. Je - sus lives, and so shall I. Death! thy sting is gone for - ev - er!
 2. Je - sus lives, and reigns sup - reme; and, His king - dom still re - main - ing,
 3. Je - sus lives, and by His grace, vic - t'ry o'er my pass - ions giv - ing,
 4. Je - sus lives! I know full well naught from Him my heart can sev - er,
 5. Je - sus lives, and death is now, but my en - trance is His glo - ry.

F Dm B♭ C F F Dm F/C C

He who deigned for me to die, lives, the bands of death to sev - er.
 I shall al - so be with Him, ev - er liv - ing ev - er reign - ing.
 I will cleanse my heart and ways, ev - er to His glo - ry liv - ing.
 life nor death nor pow'rs of hell, joy nor grief, hence - forth for - ev - er.
 Cour - age, then, my soul, for Thou hast a crown of life be - fore Thee;

Gm F/A B♭ F/A B♭ C F

He shall raise me from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 God has prom - ised; be it must: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 Me, He rais - es from the dust: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 None of all His saints is lost: Je - sus is my hope and trust.
 Thou shalt find Thy hopes were just: Je - sus is the Christ - ian's trust.

Open Our Eyes

Words & Music by Bruce Benedict
and Zac Hicks, 2012

B \flat Gm E \flat Gm

1. When we see the ris - en Sav - ior with the bread that He has blessed, He be -
 2. Je - sus, show Your - self the Au - thor and Per - fect - er of our faith, in Your
 3. You're the Word that spoke cre - a - tion, You're the end of Mos - es' Law, You're the
 4. Je - sus, show Your - self the Pro - phet, Je - sus, show Your - self the King, Je - sus,

E \flat Gm B \flat F *FINE*

comes the liv - ing Ser - vant, heav'n - ly food for ho - ly rest. Stay with
 liv - ing and Your dy - ing, con - sum - ma - tion of God's grace. From cre -
 goal of A - bram's bless - ing, You're the King whom Dav - id saw; You're the
 show Your - self the Priest, all in all, and ev - ery - thing.

B \flat Gm E \flat Gm

us, for day is fad - ing, feast with us, O se - cret King, show to
 a - tion to the ex - ile, in - car - na - tion to the grave, res - ur -
 Day the proph - ets longed for, You're the cov - e - nant of grace, You're the

E \flat Gm B \flat F

us how Scrip - ture's sto - ry speaks of You in ev - ery - thing.
 rec - tion to a - scen - sion; come, O Je - sus, come to save.
 he - ro of the Scrip - tures, now we see You face to face.

E \flat B \flat F E \flat Gm⁷ F

Do not our hearts burn now? For you're here in pow'r.

2,3. B \flat /D E \flat B \flat /D E \flat F

Op - en our eyes, shine on our sight, O ris - en Lord, reign - ing on high;

B \flat /D E \flat B \flat /D E \flat B \flat

give us Your life, bread from the skies; lift up our hearts, op - en our eyes.

Worship Christ, the Risen King

Text: Jack W. Hayford

Music: Henry T. Smart

G G/B C G/B G D/F# G

1. Rise, O church, and lift your voices, Christ has conquered death and hell.
 2. See the tomb where death had laid Him, empty now, it's mouth declares:
 3. Doubt may lift its head to murmur, scoffers mock and sinners jeer;
 4. We acclaim Your life, O Jesus, now we sing Your victory;

5 G Em/B B7 Em D/A A7 D

Sing as all the earth rejoices; resurrection an them swell.
 "Death and I could not contain him, for the throne of life He shares."
 but the truth proclaims a wonderful thought - ful hearts receive with cheer.
 sin or hell may seek to seize us, but Your conquest keeps us free.

9 D G C Am C Dsus D G

Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ the risen King!
 Come and worship, come and worship, worship Christ, the risen King!
 He is risen, He is risen, now receive the risen King!
 Stand in triumph, stand in triumph, worship Christ, the risen King!



The background is a soft watercolor wash in shades of blue, purple, and green. The colors are blended and layered, creating a dreamy, ethereal atmosphere. In the lower-left quadrant, a white dove is depicted in profile, facing right. Its body is white, and its wings are slightly spread. The dove is positioned as if it is emerging from or resting on the watercolor wash. The overall composition is centered and balanced, with the text 'GOD THE SPIRIT' placed directly above the dove.

GOD THE SPIRIT

Come, O Come, Thou Holy Spirit

Text: A anonymous

"Holy Source of Consolation" (Noel's Selection 1838)

and Joachim Neander

tr. by Charles William Schaeffer ("Come, O Come Thou Quickening Spirit" 1866)

and Julie Melucci

Music: Julie Melucci

D(sus4) D D(sus4) D D(sus4) D A

1. Come, O come Thou Ho - ly Spir - it, Light and Life, Thy grace im - parts.
 2. Sav - ior, lead us to a - dore Thee by the true and liv - ing way.
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, strong and might - y, Thou who mak - est all things new,
 4. When my fi - nal hour a - pproach - es, let my hopes grow yet more bright.

D(sus4) D D(sus4) D D(sus4) D A

Bless - ed Source of con - sol - a - tion, guide our minds and guide our hearts.
 Then, with an - gel hosts be - fore Thee, may we wor - ship, love and praise.
 make Thy work with - in me per - fect, help me by Thy word so true.
 Let Thy love, which nev - er fails me, dis - si - pate the gloom of night.

G D Bm A

Grant my mind and my af - fec - tions wis - dom, coun - sel, pu - ri - ty.
 Dwell with - in us, pre - cious Spir - it, where Thou art no ill can come.
 In Thy faith, O, make me stead - fast, let not Sa - tan, death or shame
 From that height which knows no meas - ure, fair - er far than voice can tell.

G D Bm A

That I may be ev - er seek - ing on - ly that which pleas - es Thee,
 Bless us now through Je - sus' me - rit, reign in ev - ery heart and home,
 of my con - fi - dence de - prive me. Lord my re - fuge is Thy name,
 In Thy glo - rious courts of hea - ven, there, re - deemed by Christ, to dwell,

G A D

on - ly that which pleas - es Thee.
 reign in ev - ery heart and home.
 Lord my re - fuge is Thy name.
 there, re - deemed by Christ, to dwell.

God the Spirit

Text: Samuel John Stone

Music: Matt Boswell

F C/E Dm C B♭ F/A B♭ C

1. Ho - ly fount of in - spir - a - tion, by Whose gift the great of ___ old ___
 2. Au - thor of the new cre - a - tion, giv - er of the sec - ond ___ birth, ___
 3. When we wan - der, Lord di - rect us. Keep us in the Mas - ter's ___ way. ___

F C/E Dm C B♭ C B♭ F

spoke the word of re - ve - la - tion, ___ mar - ve - lous and man - i - fold. ___
 may Thy cease - less ren - o - va - tion ___ cleanse our souls from stains of ___ earth. ___
 Let Thy strong, swift sword pro - tect us, ___ war - ring in the ev - il ___ day. ___ (to bridge)

Chorus:

C Dm B♭ F C Dm B♭ F

God the Spir - it, we a - dore ___ Thee in the Tri - une God - head One.

C Dm B♭ F C Dm B♭ F

One in love and pow'r and glo - ry with the Fa - ther ___ and the ___ Son. ___

Bridge:

B♭ C Gm F/A B♭

Shall the Church now faint or fear when the Com - for - ter is near? ___

Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God

Text and Music: Keith Getty
and Stuart Townend

D G D/F# G A D/F# G G/B A/C# D G A

1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, liv - ing Breath of God, breathe new life in - to my will - ing soul.
2. Ho - ly Spi - rit, come a - bide with - in, may Your joy be seen in all I do.
3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, from cre - a - tion's birth, giv - ing life to all that God has made,

D G D/F# G A D/F# G G/B A/C# D

Bring the pres - ence of the ri - sen Lord, to re - new my heart and make me whole.
Love e - nough to co - ver ev - 'ry sin, in each thought and deed and at - ti - tude.
show Your pow - er once a - gain on earth, cause Your church to hun - ger for Your ways.

G D/F# G A G/B A/C# D Em A(sus4) A

Cause Your Word to come a - live in me; give me faith for what I can - not see,
Kind - ness to the great - est and the least, gen - tle - ness that sows the path of peace.
Let the frag - rance of our prayers a - rise; lead us on the road of sac - ri - fice,

G D/F# G A D/F# G G/B A/C# D

Give me pass - ion for Your pu - ri - ty; Ho - ly Spi - rit breathe new life in me.
Turn my striv - ing in - to works of grace; Breath of God, show Christ in all I do.
that in u - ni - ty the face of Christ may be clear for all the world to see.

Spirit of the Living God

Text and Music: Daniel Iverson

F Gm/Bb D7/A Gm F/C C7 F
Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.

F Gm/Bb D7/A Gm F/C C7 F
Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.

Bb F G7 C C7
Melt me; mold me; fill me; use me._____

F Gm/Bb D7/A Gm F/C C7 F
Spir - it of the liv - ing God, fall a - fresh on me.

Trinity Song

Text and Music:
Sandra McCracken

Bm D/A G D(sus4) D Bm D/A G D

Ho - ly___ Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it, Ho - ly com - mun - ion, Three in One.

Bm D/A G D(sus4) D Bm D/A G D

Come with Your peace, with Your in - vi - ta - tion, bind us to - geth - er in ho - ly___ love.

Bm D/A G D(sus4) D Bm D/A G D

Ho - ly___ Fa - ther, Son and Spir - it,

G D G D G D

Three in One, Three in One, Three in One.



CHRISTIAN LIVING

Praise
Confession and Repentance
Assurance of Pardon
Prayer
Lament and Grief
Promise
Sanctification and Discipleship

10,000 Reasons

Text and Music: Jonas Hyrin
and Matt Redman

A E B C#m A E B(sus4) B

Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul; wor-ship His ho - ly name. Sing like

A C#m A B C#m A B E(sus4) E

ne - ver be - fore, O my soul; I wor-ship Your ho - ly name.

A E B C#m A E

1.The sun comes up, it's a new day dawn - ing, it's time to sing Your song
2.You're rich in love and You're slow to an - ger. Your name is great and Your
3.And on that day when my strength is fail - ing, the end draws near, and my

B C#m A E B C#m

— a - gain. What - ev - er may pass, and what - ev - er lies be - fore me,
heart is kind. For all Your good ness I will keep on sing - ging
time has come; still my soul will sing Your praise un - end - ing

A E B(sus4) E

let me be sing - ing when the ev - 'ning comes. Bless the
ten - thou - sand rea - sons for my heart to find.
ten - thou - sand years and then for - ev - er - more!

All I Have is Christ

Text and Music: Jordan Kauflin, 2008

1. I once was lost in dark - est night, yet thought I knew the
 2. But as I ran my hell - bound race, in - diff - erent to the
 3. Now, Lord, I would be Yours a - lone and live so all might

G Am F

4 way; the sin that prom - ised joy and life had led me to the
 cost, You looked up - on my help - less state and led me to the
 see the strength to fol - low Your com - mands could nev - er come from

Am Dm F G

8 grave. I had no hope that You would own a re - bel to Your
 cross. And I be - held God's love dis - played, You suff - ered in my
 me. Oh Fa - ther, use my ran - somed life in an - y way You

C C/E F Dm

12 will, and if You had not loved me first, I would re - fuse You still.
 place; You bore the wrath re - served for me; now all I know is grace!
 choose, and let my song for - ev - er be: My on - ly boast is You.

Am C/E F Am G

CHORUS (after verses 2 & 3):

17 Hal - le - lu - - - jah! All I have is Christ! Hal - le -

F C G Am

22 lu - - - jah! Je - sus is my life!

F Am G C

Come, Christians Join to Sing

Text: Christian H. Bateman,

Music: Traditional Spanish Melody;
arr. by David Evans

Ab Eb7/Bb Ab/C Db Ab Ab Db Ab/Eb Eb Ab

1. Come, Chris - tians, join to sing Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
3. Praise yet our Christ a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Ab Eb7/Bb Ab/C Db Ab Ab Db Ab/Eb Eb Ab

Loud praise to Christ our King; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Let prais - es fill the sky; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
Life shall not end the strain; Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Ab Db Eb Ab Db/F Eb

Let all, with heart and voice, be - fore His throne re - jice;
He is our Guide and Friend; to us He'll con - de - scend;
On heav - en's bliss - ful shore, His good - ness we'll a - dore,

Ab Eb/G Db/F Ab/Eb Ab Bbm7 Ab/Eb Eb Ab

praise in His gra - cious choice. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
His love shall nev - er end. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!
sing - ing for - ev - er - more, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men!

Doxology

Text: Thomas Ken

Music: *Genevan Psalter*, 1551;
attr. Louis Bourgeois

G D Em G/B Em D G G D Em C G D

Praise God, from Whom all bless - ings flow; praise Him all crea - tures here be - low;

Em D G D G/B C B/D# Em D/F# G Em D Am G/B D G C G

praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

Lift High the Name of Jesus

Text and Music: Ed Cash, Fionan De Barra,
Keith and Kristyn Getty

E E(sus4) E E(sus4) E E(sus4) E

1.Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus our King. Make
2.Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus our Lord. His
3.Lift high the name of Je - sus, of Je - sus our Light. No

E E(sus4) E E(sus4) E E(sus4) E

known the pow - er of His grace, the beau - ty of His peace. Re -
pow'r in us is grea - ter than, is grea - ter than this world. To
oth - er name on earth can save, can raise a soul to life. He

B E A F#m7 B(sus4)

mem - ber how His mer - cy reached and we cried out to Him. He
share the re - son for our hope, to serve with love and grace. that
o - pens up our eyes to see the har - vest He has grown. We

E E(sus4) E B E

lift - ed us to so - lid ground, to free - dom from our sin.
all who see Him shine through us might bring the Fa - ther praise.
la - bor in His fields of grace as He leads sin - ners home.

Chorus:

E A/E E B

O sing, my soul and tell all He's done 'til the

E/G# A F#m7 B E

earth and heav - ens are filled with His glo - - - ry.

Oh, Shout for Joy (The New Hundreth)

Text and Music by
Keith & Kristyn Getty

D A/D G/D A/D D/F# G A(sus4) A

1. Oh, shout for joy un - to the Lord, wor - ship Him with glad - ness.
 2. Know that the Lord we praise is God; He is God our Ma - ker.
 3. Oh, shout for joy un - to the Lord! See the way is o - pen
 4. For He Who knew no mark of sin took our sin u - pon Him,
 5. Oh, shout for joy un - to the Lord through the hours of dark - ness,
 6. With ev - ery morn - ing rise, we kneel; all our lives we of - fer

G D/F# Em D/F# G Bm A D

Let all the earth bring songs of praise, tell - ing of His great - ness.
 And we are His, a peo - ple called sheep with - in His pas - ture.
 to live in peace be - neath His grace, ev - ery sin for - gi - ven.
 that we might be the right - eous - ness of the God of Hea - ven.
 for day by day His faith - ful hand ev - er stays u - pon us.
 to be a liv - ing sac - ri - fice, whol - ly to the Sa - vior.

Refrain:

A D/A A G D/F# A(sus4) A

Oh, en - ter in His gates with praise, His courts with great thanks - giv - ing;

G D/F# Em D/F# G Bm A D

for He is good, His love en - dures mor - ning af - ter mor - ning.

Come Ye Souls By Sin Afflicted

Text: Joseph Swain (alt. Twit)

Music: Kevin Twit

F#m E/G# A F#m E/G# A

1. Come ye souls by sin af - flic - ted, bowed with fruit - less sor - row down;
 2. Take His ea - sy yoke and wear _____ it; love will make your o - be-dience sweet.
 3. Bless - ed are the eyes that see _____ Him, bless the ears that hear His voice;
 4. Sweet as home to pil - grims wea - ry, light to new - ly o - pened eyes,

D E F#m D E

by the bro - ken law con - vic - ted, through the cross, be - hold the crown;
 Christ will give you strength to bear _____ it, while His grace shall guide your feet
 bless - ed are the souls that trust _____ Him, and in Him a - lone re - joice;
 like full springs in de - serts drear - y, is the rest the cross supp - lies;

D F#m A E D E A

look to Je - sus, look to Je - sus, look to Je - sus; mer - cy flows through Him a - lone...
 safe to glo - ry, safe to glo - ry, safe to glo - ry, where His ran - somed cap - tives meet...
 His com - mand - ments, His com - mand - ments, His com - mand - ments then be - come their hap - py choice.
 all who taste it, all who taste it, all who taste it shall to rest im - mor - tal rise...

Forgive Our Sins as We Forgive

Text: Rosamond Herklots

Music: Rick Barnes

G Am7 G

1."For - give our sins_____ as we for - give,"_____
 2.How can Your par - don reach and bless_____
 3.In blaz - ing light_____ Your cross re - veals_____
 4.Lord, cleanse the depths_____ with - in our souls,_____

C Am7 D(sus4) D

You taught_ us, Lord,_____ to pray;_____
 the un - for - giv - - - - ing heart_____
 the truth_ we dim - - - - ly know;_____
 and bid__ re - sent - - - - ment cease;_____

C D Em

but You a - lone can give__ us grace to__ live the words we say,_____
 that broods on wrongs and will__ not let old__ bit - ter - ness de - part,_____
 how small the debts men owe__ to us; how__ great our debt to You,_____
 then, re - con - ciled to God__ and man our__ lives will spread Your peace,_____

C D G

to live the words we say._____
 old bit - ter - ness de - part?_____
 how great our debt to You._____
 our lives will spread Your peace._____

God Be Merciful to Me (Psalm 51)

Text: Richard Redhead

Music: Christopher Miner

A E F#m D A E F#m D

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me.	On Thy grace I rest my plea;
2. My trans - gres - sions I con - fess,	grief and guilt my soul op - press;
3. I am e - vil, born in sin;	Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust	by Thy wrath and judge - ment just,
5. Gra - cious God, my heart re - new,	make my spir - it right and true.
6. Sin - ners then shall learn from me,	and re - turn O God to Thee.

A E F#m D A E F#m

plen - teous in com - pas - sion Thou,	blot out my trans - gres - sions now;
I have sinned a - gainst Thy grace	and pro - voked Thee to Thy face;
Thou a - lone my Sav - iour art,	teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
let my con - trite heart re - joice	and in glad - ness hear Thy voice;
Cast me not a - way from Thee,	let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
Sav - iour all my guilt re - move,	and my tongue shall sing Thy love.

D E A E/G# F#m D E A

wash me, make me pure with - in,	cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
I con - fess Thy judge - ment just,	speech - less, I Thy mer - cy trust.
make me pure, Thy grace be - stow,	wash me whit - er than the snow.
from my sins O hide Thy face,	blot them out in bound less grace.
Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part,	stead - fast make my will - ing heart.
Touch my si - lent lips O Lord,	and my mouth shall praise ac - cord.

Not in Me

Words and music by
Eric Schumacher and David L. Ward

C C(sus4) C C(sus4) C Am G

1.No list of sins I have not done, no list of vir - tues I pur - sue,
2.No hum - ble dress, no fer - vent prayer, no lift - ed hands, no tear - ful song,
3.No sep - a - ra - tion from the world, no work I do, no gift I give

C F G Am F C/G G(sus4) C

no list of those I am not like can earn my - self a place with You.
no rec - i - ta - tion of the truth, can jus - ti - fy a sin - gle wrong.
can cleanse my con - science, cleanse my hands; I can - not cause my soul to live.

G F/G C G F/G C

O God! Be mer - ci - ful to me; I am a sin - ner through and through.
My right - eous - ness is Je - sus' life; my debt was paid by Je - sus' death.
But Je - sus died and rose a - gain; the pow'r of death is ov - er - thrown!

G G/B Am F C/G G(sus4) C

My on - ly hope of right - eous - ness is not in me, but on - ly You.
My wear - y load was borne by Him and He a - lone can give me rest.
My God is mer - ci - ful to me and mer - ci - ful in Christ a - lone.

Rock of Ages

Text: Augustus M. Toplady

Music: Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands can ful - fill Thy laws de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, when my eye - lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood, from Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 could my zeal no re - spite know, could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 na - ked, come to Thee for dress; help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 when I soar to worlds un - known, see Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 all for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 foul, I to the foun - tain fly; wash me, Sav - ior, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in Thee.

Trisagion

Text: Book of Common Prayer

Music: Fernando Ortega

Ho - - - - - ly God,

ho - - - ly and migh - - - ty,

ho - - - - - ly, im - mor - tal One, have

mer - - - cy, have mer - - - cy on us.

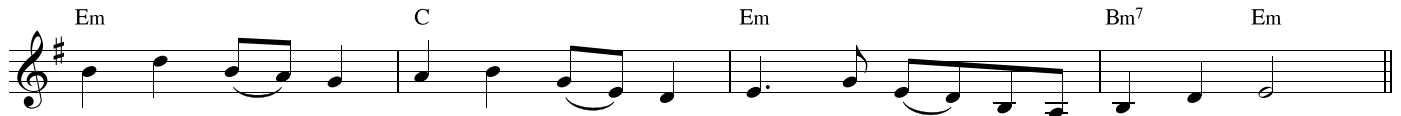
Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

Text: Joseph Hart

Music: William Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835
RESTORATION



1. Come ye sin - ners, — poor and nee - dy, weak and woun - ded, — sick and sore;
 2. Come ye wea - ry, — hea - vy la - den, lost and ru - ined — by the fall;
 3. View Him pro - strate — in the gar - den, on the ground your — Ma - ker lies;
 4. Lo! th'in - car - nate — God, as - cend - ed, pleads the mer - it — of His blood;



Je - sus read - y stands to save — you, full of pi - ty — love and pow'r.
 if you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, you will ne - ver — come at all.
 on the blood - y tree be - hold — Him; sin - ner, will — this — not suf - fice?
 ven - ture on — Him, ven - ture whol - ly, let no oth - er — trust in - trude.



I will a - rise and — go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me — in His arms;



in the arms — of my dear Sa - vior, O there are — ten — thou - sand charms.

Great High Priest

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: Rick Barnes

A F#m7 Bm7 D E(sus4) E

1. Je - sus, my great High Priest, of - fered His blood and died, of - fered His blood and died;
 2. To this dear Sure - ty's hand will I com - mit my cause, will I com - mit my cause;
 3. My Ad - vo - cate ap - pears for my de - fense on high, for my de - fense on high;

A F#m7 Bm7 D E(sus4) E

my guilt - y con - science seeks no sac - ri - fice be - side, no sac - ri - fice be - side.
 He an - swers and ful - fills His Fa - ther's bro - ken laws, His Fa - ther's bro - ken laws.
 the Fa - ther bows His ear and lays His thun - der by, and lays His thun - der by.

D Bm7 E D Bm7 E A/C#

His pow'r - ful blood did once a - tone, and now it pleads be - fore the throne; His
 Be - hold my soul at free - dom set; my Sure - ty paid the dread - ful debt; be -
 Not all that hell or sin can say shall turn His heart, His love, a - way; not

D Bm7 E D/F# E/G# E(sus4) E A

pow'r - ful blood did once a - tone, and now it pleads be - fore the throne. _____
 hold my soul at free - dom set; my Sure - ty paid the dread - ful debt. _____
 all that hell or sin can say shall turn His heart, His love a - way. _____

His Mercy is More

Text and Music by
Matt Papa and Matt Boswell

E E/G# A E

1. What love could re - mem - ber no wrongs we have done?
2. What pa - tience would wait as we con - stant - ly roam?
3. What rich - es of kind - ness He lav - ished on us!

B C#m A B

Om - ni - scient, all - know - ing, He counts not their sum.
What Fa - ther so ten - der is call - ing us home?
His blood was the pay - ment; His life was the cost.

E F#m7 E/G# A

Thrown in - to a sea with - out bot - tom or shore,
He wel - comes the weak - est, the vil - est, the poor.
We stood 'neath a debt we could nev - er af - ford.

A E B E

Our sins, they are man - y; His mer - cy is more.

Chorus:

A E B E/G# A E B

Praise the Lord! His mer - cy is more!

15 A E B C#m

Strong - er than dark - ness, new ev - ery morn.

A E B E

Our sins they are man - y; His mer - cy is more!

It Is Well with My Soul

Text: Horatio G. Spafford

Music: Philip P. Bliss

C Am F G C Am D/F# G

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll;
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as - su - rance con - trol:
 3. My sin, oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought! — my sin, not in part, but the whole,
 4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled back as a scroll;

C F D/F# G G/F C/E F C/G G C

what - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate, and has shed His own blood for my soul.
 is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more; praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 the trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de - scend; ev - en so, it is well with my soul.

C C/E G G G/B C C/E F C/G G C

It is well (It is well) with my soul; (with my soul); it is well, it is well with my soul.

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Text: John Newton

Music: Laura Taylor

D A Bm G

1. Let us love and sing and won - der, let us praise the Sav - ior's name!_

2. Let us love the Lord who bought us, pi - tied us when en - e - mies,_

3. Let us sing, though fierce temp - ta - tion threat - en hard to bring us down!_

4. Let us won - der; grace and jus - tice join and point to mer - cy's store;_

5. Let us praise, and join the chor - us of the saints en - throned on high;_

D A Bm G

He has hushed the law's loud thun - der, He has quenched Mount Si - nai's flame. *(to v. 2)*

called us by His grace and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes: *(to chorus)*

For the Lord, our strong sal - va - tion, holds in view the con - q'ror's crown. *(to v. 4)*

when through grace in Christ our trust is, jus - tice smiles and asks no more: *(to chorus)*

here they trust - ed Him be - fore us, now their prais - es fill the sky: *(to chorus)*

Chorus:

Bm G Bm G

He has washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood, He Who washed us with His blood, He has washed us with His blood,

Bm G A(sus4) D

He has washed us with His blood, He pre - sents our souls to God.

He Who washed us with His blood, has se - cured our way to God.

He has washed us with His blood, He will bring us home to God.

Nothing But the Blood

Text and Music: Robert Lowry

D A D Bm G A D

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my par - don this I see, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;

D A D Bm G A D

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my cleans - ing this my plea, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right - eous - ness, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

D A D A D

Oh! Pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow; —

Bm D/A Em⁷ A D

no oth - er fount I know, noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Wide, High, Long, Deep

Music and Text:
Ellie Holcomb and Christy Nockels

Verses:

D G/D D D G/D

1. Wid - er than your arms can reach, tall - er than the trees,
2. Long - er than the riv - er flows, high - er than the high - est wall,

D G/D D D G

high - er than the stars a - bove, deep - er than the sea.
bright - er than the moon that glows, strong - est love of all!

A D/F# G A(sus4) D/F# G A(sus4) G

God's love is big-ger than the big - gest moun-tain, big-ger than my big - gest fear, so don't for - get.

Chorus:

D G A(sus4)

God's love is wide, and high, and long, and deep! And God will ne-ver stop lov - ing

Bm G A(sus4) G D

me, no mat - ter where I go, I'm gon-na see God's love, God's love is gon-na go with me!

G A Bm G A

Oh, whoa, whoa! Oh, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!

Be Thou My Vision

Text: Mary E. Byrne

Music: Traditional Irish melody
SLANE

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 heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord.
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's sun!

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

wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 high King of heav - en, my Trea - sure Thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Come, Thou Almighty King

Text: Anonymous

Music: Zac Hicks

D A D D/F# G A

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, help us Thy Name _____ to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To Thee, great One _____ in Three e - ter - nal prais - es be,

D/F# G A D A Bm

Help us to praise. Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, o'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
 our prayer at - tend. Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, and give Thy Word suc - cess:
 in this glad hour.: Thou Who al - might - y art, now rule in ev - ery heart,
 hence ev - er - more. Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty may we in glo - ry see,

D/F# G A(sus4) A D

come and reign ov - er us, An - cient of Days.
 Spir - it of hol - i - ness, on us de - scend.
 and ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 and to e - ter - ni - ty love and a - dore.

Bridge:

D G Bm7 A(sus4) D G Bm7 A(sus4)

Fa - ther, now call us out of our wan - d'ring. Je - sus, now come and cast out our fear.

D G Bm7 A(sus4) D/F# G Bm7 A

Spir - it, now preach the Son to our deaf - ness: op - en our hearts, op - en our hearts.

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Text: Robert Robinson

Music: J. Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*,
NETTLETON

D A D/F# G A D

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my E - be - ne - zer; hi - ther by Thy help I'm come;
 3. O to grace how great a deb - tor dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

D A D/F# G A D

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
 and I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee.

Bm G D Bm G D

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, wan - d'ring from the fold of God.
 Prone to wan - der, Lord I feel it, prone to leave the God I love:

D A D/F# G A D

Praise the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 He, to re - scue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

I Need Thee Every Hour

Text: Annie S. Hawks

Music: Robert Lowry

Ab Db/Ab Ab Db Ab

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, stay Thou near - by;
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, in joy or pain;
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, teach me Thy will;
 5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, most Ho - ly One;

Eb Fm Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb

no ten - der voice like Thine can peace af - ford.
 temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r when Thou art nigh.
 come quick - ly and a - bide, or life is vain.
 Thy prom - is - es so rich in me ful - fill.
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

Ab Eb(sus4) Eb Fm

I need Thee, O I need Thee; ev' - ry hour I need Thee!

Bbm7 Ab/C Db Ab/E Eb Ab

O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee.

Abide with Me

Text: Henry F. Lyte

Music: W.H. Monk
EVENTIDE

Eb Bb/D Cm Eb/Bb Ab Bb Eb
 1.A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2.Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3.I need Thy pre - sence ev - ery pas - sing hour.
 4.I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 5.Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clo - sing eyes;

Eb Fm Eb/G Ab Eb/G Fm Eb F7 Bb
 the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide.
 earth's joys grow dim; its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r?
 ills have no weight, and tears not bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom and and point me to the skies.

Eb Bb/D Cm Eb/Bb Ab Eb(sus4)/G Fm
 When o - ther hel - pers fail and com - forts flee,
 change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heav'n's mor - ning breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

Fm Eb/G G7/B Cm Ab Eb/Bb Bb Eb
 help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide, with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide, with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Commit Now All Your Griefs

Text: John Wesley

Music: George J. Elvey
DIADEMATA

D Bm G D/F# G A

1. Com - mit now all your griefs and ways in - to His hands;
 2. Give to the winds your fears; hope, and be un - dis - mayed;
 3. Still heav - y is your heart? Still sink your spir - its down?
 4. Far, far a - bove your thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear,

D Bm E A/C# E7/B A D E(sus4) E A

to His sure truth and ten - der care, who earth and heav'n com - mands.
 God hears your sighs and counts your tears, God shall lift up your head.
 Cast off the weight, let fear de - part, and ev - ery care be gone.
 when ful - ly He the work has wrought that caused your need - less fear.

D G E A

Who points the clouds their course, whom winds and seas o - bey,
 Through waves and clouds and storms He gent - ly clears your way;
 He ev - ery - where has sway, and all things serve His might;
 Leave to His sov - ereign will to choose and to com - mand;

D/F# G A D G A(sus4) A D

He shall di - rect your wan - d'ring feet, He shall pre - pare your way.
 wait for His time, so shall the night soon end in joy - ous day.
 His ev - ery act pure bless - ing is, His path un - sul - lied light.
 with won - der filled, you then shall own how wise, how strong His hand.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

Text: Martin Luther

Music: Martin Luther
EIN' FESTE BURG

C C/E C G Em Am D G Am C/E F C Am Dm G C

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our sriv - ing would be los - ing;
 3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un - do us,
 4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a - bid - eth;

C C/E C G Em Am D G Am C/E F C Am Dm G C

our help - er He a - mid the flood of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.
 were not the right Man on our side, the Man of God's own choos - ing.
 we will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph thro' us.
 the Spir - it and the gifts are ours thro' Him who with us sid - eth.

C Am G/B D G C/G C F G Am Em Am G/B C D G

For still our an - cient foe doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great,
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a - oth, His name,
 The Prince of Dark - ness grim, we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,
 Let goods and kin - dred go, this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

F A/C# Dm E Am C/E F A/C# Dm F G C

and armed with cru - el hate, on earth is not his e - qual.
 from age to age the same, and He must win the bat - tle.
 for lo, his doom is sure, one lit - tle word shall fell him.
 God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

Christ Our Hope in Life and Death

Text and Music:
Keith Getty, Matt Boswell, Jordan Kauflin,
and Matthew Merker, Matt Papa

F C Dm B \flat F Dm C

1. What is our hope in life and death? Christ a - lone, Christ a - lone.
2. What truth can calm the troub - led soul? God is good, God is good.
3. Un - to the grave, what shall we sing? "Christ, He lives; Christ, He lives!"

F C Dm B \flat F/C C F

What is our on - ly con - fi - dence? That our souls to Him be - long.
Where is His grace and good - ness known? In our great Re - deem - er's blood.
and what re - ward will heav - en bring? Ev - er - last - ing life with Him.

Am Dm Gm F/A B \flat

Who holds our days with - in His hand? What comes a - part from His com - mand?
Who holds our faith when fears a - rise? Who stands a - bove the storm - y trial?
There we will rise to meet the Lord, then sin and death will be de - stroyed,

(A/C#)
F/C C Dm B \flat F/C C F B \flat /F F

And what will keep us to the end? The love of Christ in which we stand.
Who sends the waves that bring us nigh un - to the shore, the rock of Christ?
and we will feast in end - less joy, when Christ is ours for - ev - er - more.

Dm B \flat F C/E Dm F/A B \flat F/A

O sing Ha - le - lu - jah! Our hope springs e - ter - nal; O sing ha - le - lu - jah!

B \flat F/A C B \flat Dm C F

Now and ev - er we con - fess Christ our hope in life and death.

He Will Hold Me Fast

Text: A da Ruth Habershon

Music: Matthew Merker

G G/B C Em D/F# G

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
 2. Those He saves are His de - light, Christ will hold me fast;
 3. For my life He bled and died, Christ will hold me fast;

G G/B C Em D/F# G

when the tempt - er would pre - vail, He will hold me fast.
 pre - cious in His ho - ly sight, He will hold me fast.
 just - ice has been sa - tis - fied; He will hold me fast.

Em D/F# G/B C C B/D# Em

I could nev - er keep my hold through life's fear - ful path;
 He'll not let my soul be lost; His prom - is - es shall last;
 Raised with Him to end - less life, He will hold me fast

Em D/F# G/B C C/E D/F# G

for my love is of - ten cold; He must hold me fast.
 bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.
 till our faith is turned to sight, when He comes at last!

Refrain:

C D Em Em D/F# G

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;

G Am⁷ G/B C C/E D/F# G

for my Sav - ior loves me so, He will hold me fast.

How Firm a Foundation

Text: Rippon's *Selection of Hymns*, 1787

Music: *Funk's Genuine Church Music*
FOUNDATION

G C/G G C G G G/B D

1. How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 4. "When through fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie;
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose,

G C/G G C G/B Em G/D D G

is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent Word!
 for I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
 the riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow;
 my grace, all suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply;
 I will not, I will not de- sert to its foes;

G D/F# Em C G G/B D

What more can He say than to you He hath said,
 I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
 for I will be with thee, thy trou- bles to bless,
 the flame shall not hurt thee; I on- ly de- sign
 that soul, though all hell should en- deav- or to shake,

G C/G G C G/B Em G/D D G

to you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
 up - held by my righ- teous om - nip - tent hand.
 and sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake!"

Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman

Music: Rowland H. Prichard
HYFRYDOL

E A B E/G# C#m A B E

1. Je - sus! What a friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lo - ver of my soul;
 2. Je - sus! What a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
 3. Je - sus! What a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
 4. Je - sus! What a Guide and Kee - per! While the temp - est still is high,
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, more than all in Him I find,

E A B E/G# C#m A B E

friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sa - vior, makes me whole.
 temp - ted, tried, and some - times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
 e - ven when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
 storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
 He hath gran - ted me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

E C#m A B E/G# C#m F#m7 B

Hal - le - lu - jah! What a Sa - vior! Hal - le - lu - jah! What a friend!

E F#m7 E/G# B E/G# A E/B B E

Sa - ving, hel - ping, keep - ing, lo - ving, He is with me to the end.

My Hope is Built

Text: Edward Mote

Music: William B. Bradbury
SOLID ROCK

F F/C C B♭ Gm/B♭ F/C C F

1. My hope is built on nothing less than Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness;
 2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;
 4. When He shall come with trum - pet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

F F/C C B♭ Gm/B♭ F/C C F

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 in ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, my an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 when all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 dressed in His righ - teous - ness a - lone, fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

F Gm7 F/A B♭ F/A F

On Christ, the so - lid Rock I stand; all oth - er ground is

Dm C Gm7 C(sus4) C F

sink - ing sand, all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Yet Not I, But Through Christ in Me

Music and Text:
Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson,
and Michael Farren

C C/E F C Am G

1. What gift of grace is Je - sus, my Re - deem - er! There is no more for heav - en now to give.
2. The night is dark, but I am not for - sak - en, for by my side the Sav - ior, He will stay.
3. No fate I dread, I know I am for - giv - en, the fu - ture sure, the price, it has been paid.
4. With ev - 'ry breath I long to fol - low Je - sus, for He has said that He will bring me home.

C C/E F C/G G(sus4) C(sus4) C

He is my joy, my right - eous - ness and free - dom, my stead - fast love, my deep and bound - less peace. _____
I lab - or on in weak - ness and re - joic - ing, for in my need, His pow - er is dis - played. _____
For Je - sus bled and suf - fered for my par - don, and He was raised to o - ver - throw the grave. _____
And day by day I know He will re - new me un - til I stand with joy be - fore the throne! _____

C/E F C F C G(sus4) G

To this I hold: my hope is on - ly Je - sus. For my life is whol - ly bound to His. _____
To this I hold: my Shep - herd will de - fend me. Through the deep - est val - ley he will lead. _____
To this I hold: my sin has been de - feat - ed. Je - sus now, and ev - er, is my plea. _____
To this I hold: my hope is on - ly Je - sus. All the glo - ry ev - er - more to Him. _____

C Dm7 C/E F C/G G C

Oh how strange and di - vine, I can sing: all is mine! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall o - ver - come! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
Oh the chains are re - leased, I can sing: I am free! Yet not I, but through Christ in me.
When the race is com - plete, still my lips shall re - peat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

Hold to God's Unchanging Hand

Text: Jennie Wilson

Music: Franklin Lycurgus Eiland

E \flat

1. Time is filled with swift tran - si - tion
 2. Trust in Him Who will not leave you,
 3. Cov - et not this world's vain rich - es,
 4. When your jour - ney is com - plet - ed,

E \flat

naught of earth un - moved can stand
 what - so - ev - er years may bring,
 that so rap - id - ly de - cay,
 if to God you have been true,

E \flat E \flat G 7 Cm Cm/G Fm 7 A $^\circ$

Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,____
 if by earth - ly friends for - sak - en,____
 Seek to gain the heav'n - ly treas - ures;____
 fair and bright the home in glo - ry,____

E \flat /B \flat Cm F 7 B \flat E \flat

hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.
 still more close - ly to Him cling.
 they will nev - er pass a way.
 your en - rap - tured soul will view.

Refrain:

E \flat E \flat /G E \flat /B \flat

Hold to His hand,____ God's un - chang - ing hand!____

Cm F 7 B \flat

Hold to His hand,____ God's un - chang - ing hand!____

E \flat E \flat G 7 Cm Cm/G Fm 7 A $^\circ$

Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal,____

E \flat /B \flat Cm F 7 B \flat E \flat

hold to God's un - chang - ing hand.

May the Mind of Christ, My Savior

Text: Kate B. Wilkinson

Music: A. Cyril Barham-Gould

D D/F# Em D G Em D/A A D A/C# D Bm E7 A

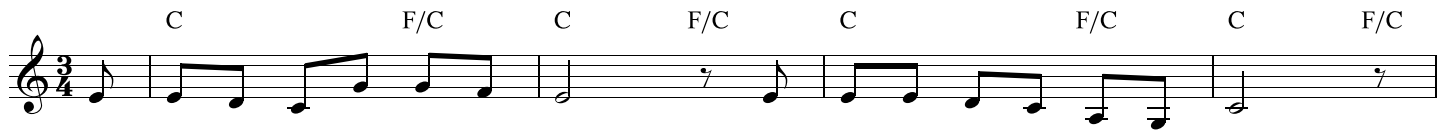
1. May the mind of Christ, my Sa - vior, live in me from day to day,
 2. May the Word of God dwell rich - ly in my heart from hour to hour,
 3. May the peace of God, my Fa - ther, rule my life in ev - 'ry - thing,
 4. May the love of Je - sus fill me, as the wa - ters fill the sea,
 5. May His beau - ty rest up - on me as I seek the lost to win,

D/F# G D/F# Em D G Em D/A D/F# G A D

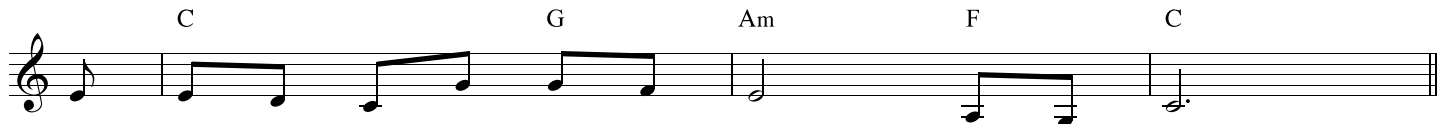
by His love and pow'r con - troll - ing all I do and say.
 so that all may see I tri - umph on - ly through His pow'r.
 that I mat be calm to com - fort sick and sor - row - ing.
 Him ex - al - ting, self a - bas - ing: this is vic - tor - y.
 and may they for - get the chan - nel, see - ing on - ly Him.

My Worth is Not in What I Own

Music and Text:
Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty,
and Graham Kendrick



1. My worth is not in what I own; not in the strength of flesh and bone,
 2. My worth is not in skill or name; in win or lose, in pride or shame,
 3. As sum - mer flow'rs we fade and die; fame, youth, and beau - ty hur - ry by.
 4. I will not boast in wealth or might, or hu - man wis - dom's fleet - ing light.
 5. Two won - ders here that I con - fess: my worth and my un - wor - thi - ness.



but in the cost - ly wounds of love at the cross.
 but in the blood of Christ that flowed at the cross.
 But life e - ter - nal calls to us at the cross.
 But I will boast in know - ing Christ at the cross.
 My val - ue fixed, my ran - som paid at the cross.



I re - joice in my Re - deem - er. Great - est treas - ure, well - spring of my soul.



I will trust in Him, no oth - er; my soul is sat - is - fied in Him a - lone.

Take My Life and Let it Be

Text: Frances R. Havergal

Music: H.A. Cesar Malan

D A D Bm G D/A A D D A

1. Take my life and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee. Take my mo - ments
 2. Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse of Thy love. Take my feet and
 3. Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly, for my King. Take my lips and
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold. Take my in - tel -
 5. Take my will and make it Thine; it shall be no long - er mine. Take my heart, it
 6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour at Thy feet its treas - ure store. Take my - self and

A⁷ D(sus⁴) D D/F# G Em D/A A D/F# G D/A A D

and my days; let them flow in cease - less praise, let them flow in cease - less praise.
 let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee, swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 let them be filled with mes - sag - es from Thee, filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
 -lect and use ev - ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose, ev - ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 is Thine own; it shall be Thy roy - al throne, it shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 I will be ev - er on - ly, all for Thee, ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.



The background is a soft watercolor wash in shades of purple, blue, and green, with some darker, more saturated areas. The colors blend together, creating a dreamy, ethereal atmosphere. The word "MISSIONS" is centered in the middle of the page in a clean, white, sans-serif font.

MISSIONS

How Sweet and Awesome is the Place

Text: Isaac Watts

Music: Ancient Irish melody

D A/C# Bm D/A

1. How___ sweet and awe - some___ 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___
 5. Pi - ty the na - tions,___ O our God; con -
 6. We___ long to see Thy___ church - es full, that___

G D/F# Em A

Christ to with - in the___ doors,___ while
 en - ter - mire the___ feast,___ each
 sweet - ly drew there's___ room___ when
 strain the earth us___ in;___ else
 all the cho - to sen___ come,___ send,
 may,

G A D A/C# Bm

ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays the
 of us cries, with thank - ful tongues, "Lord,
 thous - ands make a wretch - ed choice, and
 we had still re - fused to taste, and
 Thy vic - to - rious Word a - broad, and
 with one voice and heart and soul, sing

Em A D(sus4) D

choic - - est of her stores,___
 why - - was I a guest?"___
 rath - - er starve than come?"___
 per - - ished in our sin,___
 bring the stran - gers home,___
 Thy re - deem - ing grace,___

Jesus Shall Reign

Text: Isaac Watts, based on Psalm 72

Music: John Hatton
DUKE STREET

D Em D/F# G D E A

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun
2. To Him shall end - less prayer be made,
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er He reigns:
5. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring

D G D/F# Em D A

does its suc - ces - sive jour - neys run,
and prais - es thron - to crown His head.
dwell on His love with sweet - est song,
the pris - 'ner leaps to lose his chains,
pe - cu - liar hon - or to our King,

D A/C# D D/F# G Em A

His king - dom stretch from shore to shore,
His name like sweet per - fume shall rise
and in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
the wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
an - gels des - cend with songs a - gain,

D/F# Em D G D/A A D

till moons shall wax and wane no more.
with ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
and all who suf - fer want are blest.
and earth re - peat the loud a - men!

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Text: Henry Francis Lyte

Music: W.A. Mozart
alt. by Bill Moore

E E/G# A E

1. Je - sus I my cross have ta - ken,
 2. Let the world de - spise and leave me,
 3. Man may trou - ble and di - stress me,
 4. Go then earth - ly fame and trea - sure,

E E/G# A B

all to leave and fol - low Thee.
 they have left my Sav - ior, too.
 'twill but drive me to Thy breast.
 come di - sas - ter, scorn, and pain.

E E/G# A E

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sa - ken,
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me,
 Life with tri - als hard may press me,
 In Thy ser - vice pain is plea - sure,

E E/G# A E

Thou from hence my all shalt be.
 Thou art not like them un - true.
 heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
 with Thy fa - vor loss is gain.

C#m B A E

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion,
 Oh while Thou dost smile up - on me,
 Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 I have called Thee "A - bba, Fa - ther,"

C#m B A E

all I've sought or hoped or known.
 God of wis - dom, love, and might,
 while Thy love is left to me.
 I have stayed my heart on Thee.

C#m B A E

Yet how rich____ is____ my____ con - di - - tion,____
 foes may hate,____ and____ friends____ dis - own____ me,____
 Oh 'twere not____ in____ joy____ to____ charm____ me,____
 Storms may howl____ and____ clouds____ may____ ga - ther,____

F#m7 E/G# A B E

God and heav'n____ are____ still____ my____ own____
 show Thy face,____ and____ all____ is____ bright____
 were that joy____ un - mixed____ with____ Thee____
 all must work____ for____ good____ to____ me____

Let the Nations Be Glad

Text and Music by
Aaron Boswell, Matt Boswell
and Matt Papa

D

1. Let the glo - ry of the Lord for - ev - er be our joy. May re -
2. Through the ag - es gone be - fore, through the tri - al and the sword, man - y
3. As Your ho - ly church goes forth in the Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r, with the

A G

demp - tion be the theme of our song. For by
saints and mar - tyrs con - quered, though they died. Still we're
glo - ries of the gos - pel to ex - plain, now we

D

grace we have been saved, and by grace we shall pro - claim to the
hold - ing out the cross, cross - ing o - ceans, suff - 'ring loss, shall en -
pray Your king - dom come, and we pray Your will be done, for the

D A G A

cor - ners of the earth that Christ has come.
dure all things to win the crown of life.
hon - or and the glo - ry of Your name.

Refrain: G D G A Bm

Let the na - tions be glad! Let the peo - ple re - joice! For sal -

G D A(sus4) A

va - tion be - longs to our God. Let the

G D/F# G A Bm

whole earth be filled with the prais - es of the Lord, for sal -

G D/A A(sus4) G A D

va - tion be - longs to our God; let the na - tions be glad! _____

Lift High the Cross

Text: George W. Kitchin
alt. Michael R. Newbolt

Music: Sydney H. Nicholson

Refrain:

C Dm⁷ C/E F G(sus⁴) G

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim, til

C G C/E F G/B Am⁷ G F G C FINE

all the world a - dore His sa - cred name.

Em A⁷ D G/B C B⁷

1. Come, brethren, follow where our Sav - ior trod,
2. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
3. Thy king - dom come, that earth's des - pair may cease
4. For Thy blest cross which doth for us a - tone,

Em Am D G/B C D(sus⁴) D G D.C.

our King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
as Thou hast pro - mised, draw men un - to Thee.
be - neath the sha - dow of its heal - ing peace.
cre - a - tion's prais - es rise be - fore Thy throne.

O Church Arise

Text and Music by
Keith & Kristyn Getty,
Stuart Townend and Chris Tomlin

C F/A G/B C/E F G C C(sus4)

1. O Church a - rise, and put your ar - mour on; hear the call of Christ our Cap - tain. For now the
2. Our call to war — to love the cap - tive soul, but to rage a - gainst the cap - tor; and with the
3. Come see the cross, where love and mer - cy meet, as the Son of God is strick - en; then see His
4. So Spir - it come, put strength in ev - 'ry stride, give grace for ev - 'ry hur - dle, that we may

C F/A G/B C/E F G C

weak can say that they are strong in the strength that God has giv - en. With shield of
sword that makes the woun - ded whole, we will fight with faith and val - or. When faced with
foes lie crushed be - neath His feet, for the Con - quer - or has ris - en! And as the
run with faith to win the prize of a ser - vant good and faith - ful. As saints of

F G F/A G/B

faith and belt of Truth, we'll stand a - gainst the de - vil's lies; an ar - my
trials on ev - 'ry side, we know the out - come is se - cure, and Christ will
stone is rolled a - way and Christ e - mer - ged from His grave, this vic - t'ry
old still line the way, re - tell - ing tri - umphs of His grace, we hear their

C F/C C/E F G C

bold, whose bat - tle - cry is love, reach - ing out to those in dark - ness.
have the prize for which He died — an in - he - ri - tance of na - tions.
march con - tin - ues 'til the day ev - 'ry eye and heart shall see Him.
calls and hun - ger for the day when with Christ we stand in Glo - ry.

Refrain:

G F C G F/A G/B C

A - rise, shine, for your Light has come. A - rise, shine for the ri - sen Son.

C G/B Am C/G F C/E Dm G(sus4) C

Lift your eyes, we are His ra - diant Bride. A - rise O Church, a - rise.

We Come, O Christ, to You

Text: Margaret Clarkson

Music: John Darwall

C G/B Am Em/G F Dm7 G

1. We come, O Christ, to You, true Son of God and man;
 2. You are the Way to God, Your blood our ran - som paid;
 3. You are the liv - ing Truth, all wis - dom dwells in You,
 4. You on - ly are true Life, to know You is to live
 5. We wor - ship You, Lord Christ, our Sav - ior and our King;

C Am D G/B Am/C G/D D G

by Whom all things con - sist, in Whom all life be - gan:
 in You we face our Judge and Mak - er un - a - fraid;
 the source of ev - ery skill, the one e - ter - nal True!
 the more a - bun - dant life that earth can nev - er give.
 to You our youth and strength a - dor - ing - ly we bring:

C/E F G Am G/B C Dm7

in You a - lone we live and move,
 be - fore the throne ab - solved we stand:
 O great I AM! in You we rest,
 O ris - en Lord! we live in You:
 so fill our hearts that all may view

C/E F G Am G(sus4) G C

and have our be - ing in Your love.
 Your love has met Your law's de - mand.
 sure an - swer to our ev - ery quest.
 in us each day Your life re - new!
 Your life in us, and turn to You!





NEW HEAVENS

NEW EARTH

All Glory Be To Christ

Text and Arrangement: Dustin Kensrue

Music: Traditional Scottish Folk Tune
AULD LANG SYNE

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of six systems of music, each with a line of lyrics and guitar chords indicated above the staff. The chords are: E, F#m7, E/G#, A, B, E, B, A, E, E, B, C#m7, A, B, E.

1. Should noth - ing of our ef - forts stand, no leg - a - cy sur - vive;
 2. His will be done, His king - dom come, on earth as is a - bove,
 3. When on that day the great I AM, the Faith - ful and the True,

un - less the Lord does raise the house, in vain its build - ers strive.
 who is Him - self our dai - ly bread; praise Him, the Lord of love.
 the Lamb who was for sin - ners slain, is mak - ing all things new.

To you who boast to - mor - row's gain, tell me: what is your life?
 Let liv - ing wa - ter sat - is - fy the thirst - y with - out price;
 Be - hold, our God shall live with us and be our stead - fast light.

A mist that van - ish - es at dawn; all glo - ry be to Christ.
 we'll take a cup of kind - ness yet; all glo - ry be to Christ.
 And we shall e'er His peo - ple be; all glo - ry be to Christ.

All glo - ry be to Christ our King! All glo - ry be to Christ!

His rule and reign we'll ev - er sing, all glo - ry be to Christ!

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Text: Edward Peronet (st. 1-5);
John Rippon (st. 6)

Music: Oliver Holden
CORONATION

E B A B E

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, who from His al - ter call;
 3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, ye ran - somed from the fall,
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get the worm - wood and the gall,
 5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, on this ter - res - trial ball,
 6. O that with yond - er sac - red throng we at His feet may fall;

B E B E B/D# C#m F#(sus4) F# B

bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord of _____ all;
 ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, and crown Him Lord of _____ all;
 hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord of _____ all;
 go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, and crown Him Lord of _____ all;
 to Him all maj - es - ty a - scribe, and crown Him Lord of _____ all;
 we'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and crown Him Lord of _____ all;

E B E/G# A E/B B(sus4) B E

bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, and crown Him Lord _____ of all.
 ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, and crown Him Lord _____ of all.
 hail Him who saves you by His grace, and crown Him Lord _____ of all.
 go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, and crown Him Lord _____ of all.
 to Him all maj - es - ty a - scribe, and crown Him Lord _____ of all.
 we'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, and crown Him Lord _____ of all.

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

Text: Francis H. Rowley

Music: Rowland H. Prichard
HYFRYDOL

E A B E/G# C#m A B E

1. I will sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me.
 2. I was lost but Jesus found me, found the sheep that went astray;
 3. Days of darkness still may meet me, sorrow's paths I oft may tread;
 4. He will keep me till the river rolls its water at my feet:

E A B E/G# C#m A B E

How He left the realms of glory for the cross of Calvary.
 raised me up and gently led me back into the narrow way.
 but His presence still is with me; by His guiding hand I'm led.
 then He'll bear me safely over, made by grace for glory meet.

E/G# C#m F#m B E/G# C#m A B

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story of the Christ who died for me,

E F#m E/G# B E/G# A E/B B E

sing it with the saints in glory, gathered by the crystal sea.

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Text: Samuel Stennett

Music: Christopher Miner;
Arr. by Belmont RUF

E A E B

1. On Jor - dan's stor - my banks_ I stand, and cast a wish - ful__ eye
 2. All o'er those wide__ ex - ten - ded plains shines one e - ter - nal__ day,
 3. No chill - ing wind__ or pois - onous breath, can reach that health - ful__ shore,
 4. When shall I reach__ that hap - py place, and be for - ev - er__ blessed.

E A E B(sus4) B E

to Can - aan's fair__ and hap - py land, where my po - ssess - ions__ lie.
 where God, the Son__ for - ev - er reigns, and scat - ters night__ a - way.
 where sick - ness, sor - row, pain,__ and death, are felt and feared__ no__ more.
 When shall I see__ my Fa - ther's face, and in His bos - om__ rest.

E B A B E

(I am bound,) (I am bound,) I am bound for the Prom - ised Land.___
 I am bound, I am__ bound,

E B A B E

(I am bound,) (I am bound,) I am bound for the Prom - ised Land.___
 I am bound, I am__ bound,

We Will Feast in the House of Zion

music and text
Sandra McCracken and Joshua Moore

Refrain:

F Dm B \flat F Dm C B \flat Gm⁷ C

We will feast in the house of Zi - on. We will sing with our hearts re - stored.

F Dm B \flat F/C C Dm C B \flat F/C C F

"He has done great things!" we will say to - geth - er. We will feast and weep no more.

B \flat Dm B \flat C Dm

1. We will not be burned by the fire; He is the Lord our God.
2. In the dark of night be fore the dawn, my soul, be not a - fraid!
3. Ev - 'ry vow we've bro - ken and be-trayed, You are the faith - ful one.

B \flat Dm B \flat C Dm C/E

We are not con - sumed by the flood; up - held, pro - tec - ted, gath - ered up.
For the prom - ised morn - ing, oh, how long? Oh, God of Ja - cob, be my strength.
And from the gar - den to the grave, bind us to - geth - er, bring sha - lom!

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