

Crossroads Songbook

This file contains all of the lyrics to all of the songs currently sung at Crossroads Presbyterian Fellowship (along with a few others).

Each song entry includes information about the author(s) of the text, the composer(s) of the tune(s), and links to audio files that provide an instrumental and/or sung version of the song to assist in learning the song. **The audio files do not all represent the particular tempos, accompaniments, or styles with which each song will be sung at Crossroads;** they have been chosen to provide a clear and consistent melody line to facilitate learning the tune.

This songbook will grow and develop as new songs are added to and/or removed from Crossroads's repertoire.

Anyone who is interested in acquiring a chord chart or lead sheet (i.e., music with just the melody and chords) in order to play a song should contact worship director Mike Farley in order to obtain access to Crossroads's Planning Center account, which is an online database containing music for all of Crossroads's worship songs.

Lists of all the songs sung at the individual church sites in Maplewood and Olivette are available at <http://crossroadspresworship.net/music>. These song lists also record the setting within Crossroads's liturgy during which each song is sung.

All songs used by permission: CCLI #2351081

A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing

Text: Bede, 673-735; tr. Lutheran Book of Worship, 1978, alt.; © 1978, Lutheran Book of Worship

Tune: *Auserlesen Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesange*, Cologne, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85976> (tune only)

LM + alleluias

1. A hymn of glory let us sing;
new songs throughout the world shall ring: Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ, by a road before untrod,
ascends unto the throne of God.

REFRAIN Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. The holy apostolic band
upon the Mount of Olives stand; Alleluia! Alleluia!
And with his faithful foll'wers
see their Lord ascend in majesty. REFRAIN

3. To them the shining angels cry,
"Why stand and gaze upon the sky? Alleluia! Alleluia!
"This is the Savior," thus they say;
"This is his glorious triumph day!" REFRAIN

4. "You see him now, ascending high
up to the portals of the sky." Alleluia! Alleluia!
"Hereafter Jesus you shall see
returning in great majesty." REFRAIN

5. Be now our joy on earth, O Lord,
and be our future great reward. Alleluia! Alleluia!
Then, throned with you forever, we
shall praise your name eternally. REFRAIN

6. O risen Christ, ascended Lord,
all praise to you let earth accord: Alleluia! Alleluia!
You are, while endless ages run,
with Father and with Spirit one. REFRAIN

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Text: Martin Luther, 1529; tr. Frederick Hedge, 1853

Tune: Martin Luther, 1529; harm. Johann S. Bach, 1685-1750

EIN FESTE BURG (isorhythmic)

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85986> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkHOzoXeLKk&feature=related> (classical)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Y-_TsRjm5Y&feature=related (contemporary)

8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7

1. A mighty fortress is our God, a bulwark never failing;
our helper he amid the flood of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe doth seek to work us woe;
his craft and pow'r are great; and armed with cruel hate,
on earth is not his equal.
2. Did we in our own strength confide, our striving would be losing;
were not the right man on our side, the man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus it is he,
Lord Sabaoth his name, from age to age the same,
and he must win the battle.
3. And though this world, with devils filled, should threaten to undo us,
we will not fear, for God hath willed his truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim, we tremble not for him;
his rage we can endure, for lo! his doom is sure;
one little word shall fell him.
4. That Word above all earthly pow'rs, no thanks to them, abideth;
the Spirit and the gifts are ours through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go, this mortal life also;
the body they may kill; God's truth abideth still;
his kingdom is forever.

Advent/Christmas Doxology

Tune: Traditional French melody; harm. Edward S. Barnes, 1937

GLORIA

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/mid/gloria.mid> (tune only)

7.7.7.7 ref.

Praise the Lord, the coming King,
all his saints, his glory sing.

Praise God all you heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Ah, Holy Jesus

Text: Johann Heermann, 1630; tr. Robert Seymour Bridges, *Yattendon Hymnal*, 1899

Tune: Johann Crüger, 1640

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86076> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s4MKOP-vhQ0>

11.11.11.5

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
that man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.
2. Who was the guilty? who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee.
I crucified thee.
3. Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered.
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.
4. For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation,
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
for my salvation.
5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.

Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707

Tune: Ralph Hudson, 1885

HUDSON

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HGslsnPCQY8> (tune only; listen to the first 1:00)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3sB--oTILAM>

CM

1. Alas and did my savior bleed
and did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
for such a fool as I?

2. Was it for sins that I have done
he suffered on the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide
and shut his glory in
when Christ the mighty maker died
for man, the creatures sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face
while his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
and melt mine eyes to tears.

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

All Creatures of Our God and King

Text: Francis of Assisi, 1182-1226; tr. William Draper, 1926

Tune: *Auserlesen Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesange*, Cologne, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85976> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSb1-9i-fDA>

LM + alleluias

1. All creatures of our God and King,
lift up your voice and with us sing, Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
thou silver moon with softer gleam.

REFRAIN O praise him, O praise him, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
ye clouds that sail in heav'n along, O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn with praise rejoice,
ye lights of evening find a voice. REFRAIN

3. And all ye men of tender heart,
forgiving others, take your part, O sing ye, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
praise God and on him cast your care. REFRAIN

4. Let all things their Creator bless,
and worship him in humbleness, O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
and praise the Spirit, three in one. REFRAIN

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

Text: Theodulph of Orleans, 820; tr. John Mason Neale, 1854, alt.

Tune: Melchior Teschner, 1615; harm. William H. Monk, 1861

ST. THEODULPH

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86071> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xcfEO8qRp48>

7.6.7.6 D

1. All glory, laud, and honor to you, Redeemer, King,
to whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring.
You are the King of Israel and David's royal Son,
now in the Lord's name coming, the King and Blessed One.
2. The people of the Hebrews with palms before you went;
our praise and prayer and anthems before you we present:
to you, before your passion, they sang their hymns of praise;
to you, now high exalted, our melody we raise.
3. Their praises you accepted; accept the prayers we bring,
for you delight in goodness, O good and gracious King.
The company of angels is praising you on high;
and we with all creation in chorus make reply.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Text: Edward Perronet, 1780; st. 5, John Rippon, 1787

Tune: Oliver Holden, 1793

CORONATION

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86008> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itUNSwS4q9E>

CM ref.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.
Bring forth the royal diadem, and crown him Lord of all.
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
3. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe, on this terrestrial ball,
to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all;
to him all majesty ascribe, and crown him Lord of all.
4. O that with yonder sacred throng we at his feet may fall.
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the everlasting song, and crown him Lord of all.

All Must Be Well

Text: Mary Bowley-Peters, 1847; alt. Matthew Smith, 2007

Tune: Matthew Smith, 2007

Text and tune © 2007, Detuned Radio

<http://thegospelcoalition.org/blogs/justintaylor/2010/08/10/all-must-be-well/>

8.4.8.4.888.4

1. Through the love of God our Savior, all will be well.

Free and changeless is his favor; all is well.

Precious is the blood that healed us.

Perfect is the grace that sealed us.

Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us.

All must be well.

2. Though we pass through tribulation, all will be well.

Ours is such a full salvation; all is well.

Happy still in God confiding,

fruitful if in Christ abiding,

steadfast through the Spirit's guiding,

all must be well.

3. We expect a bright tomorrow; all will be well.

Faith can sing through days of sorrow; all is well.

On our Father's love relying,

Jesus every need supplying,

yes in living or in dying,

all must be well.

All Praise to God Who Reigns Above

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1675; tr. Francis E. Cox, 1864

Tune: Bohemian Brethren *Kirchengesänge*, 1566

MIT FREUDEN ZART

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85991> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.88.7

1. All praise to God, who reigns above, the God of all creation,
the God of wonders, pow'r, and love, the God of our salvation!
With healing balm my soul he fills, the God who every sorrow stills,
To God all praise and glory!
2. What God's almighty pow'r hath made his gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning dawn or evening shade his watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of his might, lo, all is just and all is right,
To God all praise and glory!
3. I cried to him in time of need: Lord God, O, hear my calling!
For death he gave me life indeed and kept my feet from falling.
For this my thanks shall endless be; O thank him, thank our God, with me,
To God all praise and glory!
4. The Lord forsaketh not his flock, his chosen generation;
He is their refuge and their rock, their peace and their salvation.
As with a mother's tender hand he leads his own, his chosen band,
To God all praise and glory!
5. Ye who confess Christ's holy name, to God give praise and glory!
Ye who the Father's power proclaim, to God give praise and glory!
All idols under foot be trod, the Lord is God! the Lord is God!
To God all praise and glory!
6. Then come before his presence now and banish fear and sadness;
To your Redeemer pay your vow and sing with joy and gladness:
Though great distress my soul befell, the Lord, my God, did all things well,
To God all praise and glory!

All the Sacrifice Is Ended

Text: Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Tune: Greg Scheer, 2010; © 2010, Greg Scheer

<http://cardiphonia.bandcamp.com/album/hymns-of-faith>

1. All the sacrifice is ended, breathed his body's latest breath,
and his human soul hath wended where the weary rest beneath.
Christ as Man hath comprehended all the human law of death!
2. Yet not there his soul remaineth nor his body in the tomb.
Lo! what sudden glory gaineth quick dominion o'er the gloom!
Yea, o'er Death and Hell he reigneth bursting back the gates of doom!
3. Manifold the attestation; brethren tell the marvel o'er,
and the soldiers from their station, and the angels at the door,
and his own word's revelation: "Lo! I live for evermore."
4. Hail, thou morn of resurrection, primal holy Easter Day!
Now the hours of deep dejection neath the night-clouds' dark array,
foes' reviling, friends' defection, in thy glory pass away!
5. Now he lives and reigns forever that we too may enter in
where eternal life shall never taste of sorrow or of sin,
where from him no death shall sever those he vanquished death to win.
6. Savior, in our night of weeping tell us of the joyful morn.
Guard our souls, their vigil keeping in the hours of hate and scorn.
Raise us falling, wake us sleeping, till our Easter Day be born.

All to Us

Text and tune: Chris Tomlin, Jesse Reeves, Matt Maher, Matt Redman, 2010;
© 2010, Worshiptogether.com songs/sixsteps Music/Vamos Publishing/
Matt Maher Designee/Said And Done Music/Thankyou Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=riWye9M0L4E>

Precious cornerstone sure foundation,
you are faithful to the end.
We are waiting on you, Jesus.
We believe you're all to us.

REFRAIN Let the glory of your name
 be the passion of the Church.
 Let the righteousness of God
 be a holy flame that burns.
 Let the saving love of Christ
 be the measure of our lives.
 We believe you're all to us.

Only Son of God sent from heaven,
hope and mercy at the cross,
you are ev'rything,
you're the promise.
Jesus, you are all to us.

REFRAIN

You're all to us, (3X)
Yes, you are, you're all to us, you're all to us
You're all to us, (3X)
You are.

When this passing world is over
we will see you face to face,
and forever we will worship.
Jesus, you are all to us.
Jesus, you are all to us.
You're all,
you're ev'rything to us.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862; alt., 1961

Tune: Henry Smart, 1868

REX GLORIAE

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/s/s062e.html> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to heav'n and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness; sing to God a hymn of praise.
He who on the cross a victim for the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, now is risen from the dead.
2. Alleluia, Christ is risen! Death at last has met defeat.
See the ancient powers of evil in confusion and retreat.
Once he died and once was buried; now he lives forevermore
Jesus Christ, the world's Redeemer, whom we worship and adore.
3. Christ is risen, Christ the firstfruits of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance at his second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest will their heads before him wave,
Ripened by his glorious sunshine from the furrows of the grave.
4. Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Savior, who has won the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit, fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia! to the Triune Majesty.

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

Text: William C. Dix, 1866, alt.

Tune: C. Hubert H. Parry, 1897

RUSTINGTON

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/s/s256d.html> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Alleluia! sing to Jesus! his the scepter, his the throne.
Alleluia! his the triumph, his the victory alone.
Hark! the songs of peaceful Zion thunder like a mighty flood.
Jesus out of every nation has redeemed us by his blood.

2. Alleluia! not as orphans are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluia! he is near us, faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise, "I am with you evermore"?

3. Alleluia! heavenly High Priest, here on earth our help, our stay;
Alleluia! here the sinful flee to you from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, hear our plea,
where the songs of saints and angels sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia! King eternal, Lord omnipotent we own.
Alleluia! born of Mary, earth your footstool, heav'n your throne.
As within the veil you entered, robed in flesh, our great High Priest,
here on earth both priest and victim in the eucharistic feast.

(alternative to stanza 3 for use at the Lord's Supper):

3. Alleluia! bread of heaven, here on earth our food, our stay.
Alleluia! here the sinful flee to you from day to day:
Intercessor, Friend of sinners, Earth's Redeemer, hear our plea,
where the songs of saints and angels sweep across the crystal sea.

Amazing Grace

Text: st. 1-5, John Newton, 1779; st. 6, *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790

Tune: Traditional American melody; *Columbian Harmony*, 1829; arr. Edwin O Excell, 1900;
ref. Chris Tomlin and Louie Giglio, 2006; © 2006, *Worshiptogether.com songs/Sixsteps Music*
AMAZING GRACE/NEW BRITAIN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86129> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ODpDh-Wx5GE> (classical)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lajq1U6X9kl> (gospel)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jbe7OruLk8I> (with refrain)

CM

1. Amazing grace! – how sweet the sound – that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see.

2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

REFRAIN: My chains are gone I've been set free.
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood his mercy reigns
Unending love amazing grace.

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

4. The Lord has promised good to me, his Word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.

REFRAIN

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

6. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we've first begun.

REFRAIN

Amazing Love (You Are My King)

Text and tune: Billy Foote, 1996;

© 1996, Worshiptogether.com Songs

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DMLH67y7C5E&feature=related>

I'm forgiven because you were forsaken.
I'm accepted; you were condemned.
I'm alive and well; your Spirit is within me,
because you died and rose again.

Amazing love, how can it be,
that you my king would die for me?
Amazing love, I know it's true.
And it's my joy to honor you.
In all I do, I honor you.

Ancient of Days

Text and tune: Gary Sadler and Jamie Harvill, 1992;

© 1992, Integrity's Hosanna Music

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6i2_fRWBj9Y&feature=related

Blessing and honor, glory and power,
be unto the Ancient of Days.

From ev'ry nation, all of creation
bow before the Ancient of Days

Ev'ry tongue in heaven and earth
shall declare your glory.

Ev'ry knee shall bow at your throne
in worship.

You will be exalted, O God,
and your kingdom shall not pass a-way,
O Ancient of Days.

And Can It Be

Text: Charles Wesley, 1738

Tune: Thomas Campbell, 1825

SAGINA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86114> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PMCOyY0Rlus> (classical)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9I87nVp040> (contemporary)

LMD

1. And can it be that I should gain
an int' rest in the Savior's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
Amazing love! How can it be
that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies.
Who can explore his strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;
Let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left his Father's throne above,
so free, so infinite His grace;
humbled himself – so great his love! –
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for O my God, it found out me!

4. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine!
Alive in him, my living Head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach th'eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Bold I approach th' eternal throne,
and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Angels from the Realms of Glory

Text: James Montgomery, 1816; st. 5, *Salisbury Hymn Book*, 1857

Tune: Henry Smart, 1866

REGENT SQUARE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86046> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7

1. Angels from the realms of glory, wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story now proclaim Messiah's birth.

REFRAIN Come and worship, come and worship,
 worship Christ, the newborn King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding, watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing; yonder shines the infant light: REFRAIN

3. Sages, leave your contemplations, brighter visions beam afar.
Seek the great Desire of nations; ye have seen his natal star. REFRAIN

4. Saints, before the altar bending, watching long in hope and fear,
suddenly the Lord, descending, in his temple shall appear. REFRAIN

5. All creation, join in praising God, the Father, Spirit, Son,
Evermore your voices raising to th' eternal Three in One. REFRAIN

Angels We Have Heard On High

Text: Traditional French carol

Tune: Traditional French melody; harm. Edward S. Barnes, 1937

GLORIA

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/mid/gloria.mid> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0wYQoX8wIQg> (choral)

7.7.7.7 ref.

1. Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing o'er the plains,
and the mountains in reply,
echoing their joyous strains.

REFRAIN Gloria in excelsis Deo.
 Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
which inspire your heav'nly song? REFRAIN

3. Come to Bethlehem and see
him whose birth the angels sing.
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ the Lord, the newborn King. REFRAIN

Apostles' Creed

Text: Anon., c. 2nd-6th cent.; vers. Anon.

Tune: Leonard Payton, 1998

CREED

8.7.8.7 D

1. I believe in God the Father, Maker of the heav'n and earth;
and in Jesus Christ our Savior, God's own Son, of matchless worth.
By the Holy Ghost conceiv-ed, of the Virgin Mary born;
he in whom I have believed, God Almighty, Three in One.

2. Suffered under Pontius Pilate, crucified, for me he died.
Laid within the grave so silent, gates of hell he opened wide.
For the stone-sealed tomb was empty, on the third day he arose!
Into heaven made his entry, mighty Conqu'ror of his foes.

3. At God's right hand he is seated, till his coming as he said.
Final judgment will be meted to the living and the dead.
I confess the Holy Spirit who is sent by God the Son;
to apply salvation's merit, God the Spirit, Three in One.

4. I believe the Church of Jesus, holy, catholic remains,
we are one through all the ages, in communion of the saints.
I believe sins are forgiven, that our bodies will be raised.
Everlasting life in heaven, ever let his name be praised.

Arise, My Soul, Arise

Text: Charles Wesley, 1742; alt., 1961

Tune: Kevin Twit, 1996; © 1996, Kevin Twit Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/AriseMySoulArise.mp3>

6.6.6.6.8.8.8

1. Arise, my soul, arise, shake off your guilty fears.
The bleeding sacrifice, in my behalf appears.
Before the throne my Surety stands.
Before the throne my Surety stands.
My name is written on his hands.

REFRAIN Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
 arise, my soul, arise.
 Arise (arise), arise (arise), arise
 arise, my soul, arise.
 Shake off your guilty fears and rise.

2. He ever lives above, for me to intercede.
His all redeeming love, his precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for every race,
his blood atoned for every race,
and sprinkles now the throne of grace. REFRAIN

3. Five bleeding wounds he bears, received on Calvary.
They pour effectual prayers; they strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry;
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry;
"Don't let that ransomed sinner die!" REFRAIN

4. My God is reconciled; his pardoning voice I hear.
He owns me for his child; I can no longer fear.
With confidence I now draw nigh,
with confidence I now draw nigh,
and "Father, Abba, Father," cry. REFRAIN

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

Text: Latin hymn, 1632; tr. Robert Campbell, 1849

Tune: George J. Elvey, 1858

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86274> (tune only)

7.7.7.7 D

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our victorious King,
who hath washed us in the tide
flowing from his piercèd side.
Praise we him, whose love divine,
gives his sacred blood for wine,
gives his body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

2. Where the paschal blood is poured,
death's dark angel sheathes his sword.
Israel's hosts triumphant go
through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
paschal victim, paschal bread.
With sincerity and love
eat we manna from above.

3. Mighty victim from the sky.
pow'rs of hell beneath thee lie.
Death is conquered in the fight;
thou hast brought us life and light:
Hymns of glory and of praise,
risen Lord, to thee we raise.
Holy Father, praise to thee,
with the Spirit, ever be.

At the Name of Jesus

Text: Caroline M. Noel, 1870, alt.

Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925

KING'S WESTON

http://www.faithaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_467.mid (tune only)

6.5.6.5 D

1. At the name of Jesus every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him King of glory now.
'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning was the mighty Word.

2. At his voice creation sprang at once to sight:
all the angel faces, all the hosts of light,
thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,
all the heavenly orders in their great array.

3. Humbled for a season, to receive a name
from the lips of sinners, unto whom he came.
Faithfully he bore it spotless to the last,
brought it back victorious when from death he passed.

4. In your hearts enthrone him; there let him subdue
all that is not holy, all that is not true.
Look to him, your Savior, in temptation's hour;
let his will enfold you in its light and power.

5. Christians, this Lord Jesus shall return again
with his Father's glory, with his angel train,
for all wreaths of empire meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him King of glory now.

Baptized into Christ the Lord

Text: G. Alan Crandall, 2008; © 2008, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: *Lyra Davidica*, 1708; arr. John Arnold, 1749

EASTER HYMN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86085> (tune only)

7.7.7.7 + alleluias

1. Baptized into Christ the Lord, Alleluia!
resurrection life outpoured, Alleluia!
raised with Jesus from the dead, Alleluia!
he our new creation's head. Alleluia!
2. Law no longer holds its sway, Alleluia!
since Christ's resurrection day. Alleluia!
Grace has conquered! Grace will save! Alleluia!
Death o'ercome by open grave! Alleluia!
3. Dead to sin, alive to God, Alleluia!
give him glory, honor, laud, Alleluia!
buried in a bathing grace, Alleluia!
raised before the Father's face. Alleluia!
4. Give your bodies to the Lord; Alleluia!
he alone shall be adored. Alleluia!
Sinful passions cannot reign, Alleluia!
while we dwell in God's domain. Alleluia!

Be Thou My Vision

Text: Ancient Irish poem, c. 700; tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor H. Hull, 1912

Tune: Traditional Irish tune; arr. David Evans, 1927

SLANE

http://www.faithaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_558.mid (tune only)

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/BeThouMyVision.mp3>

10.10.10.10

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
thou my best thought, by day or by night;
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise.
Thou mine inheritance, now and always,
thou and thou only, first in my heart;
high king of heaven, my treasure thou art.
4. High king of heaven, my victory won,
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Be Unto Your Name

Text and Tune: Gary Sadler and Lynn DeShazo
© 1998 Integrity's Hosanna! Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbYCx8FeUrE>

We are a moment; you are forever,
Lord of the ages, God before time.
We are a vapor; you are eternal,
Love everlasting, reigning on high.

REFRAIN Holy, holy, Lord God Almighty,
 worthy is the Lamb who was slain.
 Highest praises honor and glory
 be unto your name,
 be unto your name.

We are the broken; you are the healer.
Jesus, Redeemer, mighty to save.
You are the love song we'll sing forever,
bowing before you, blessing your name.

REFRAIN

Beautiful Savior

Text and tune: Stuart Townend, 1998;

© 1998, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m3ILdnift8c>

1. All my days I will sing this song of gladness,
give my praise to the Fountain of delights.
For in my helplessness you heard my cry,
and waves of mercy poured down on my life.

2. I will trust in the cross of my Redeemer.
I will sing of the blood that never fails,
of sins forgiven of conscience cleansed,
of death defeated and life without end.

REFRAIN Beautiful Savior, Wonderful Counselor,
 clothed in majesty, Lord of history,
 you're the Way, the Truth, the Life.
 Star of the Morning, glorious in holiness,
 you're the risen one, heaven's champion,
 and you reign, you reign over all.

3. I long to be where the praise is never-ending,
yearn to dwell where the glory never fades,
where countless worshippers will share one song,
and cries of "worthy" will honor the Lamb.

REFRAIN

Before the Throne of God Above

Text: Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1863

Tune: Vikki Cook, 1997; © 1997 Sovereign Grace Worship

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZsPbhf5uHiU&feature=related>

1. Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea,
a great High Priest whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands;
my name is written on his heart.
I know that while in heav'n he stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

2. When Satan tempts me to despair
and tells me of the guilt within
upward I look and see him there,
who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died
my sinful soul is counted free
for God the just is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

3. Behold him there the Risen Lamb,
my perfect spotless Righteousness,
the great unchangeable I Am,
the King of glory and of grace.
One with himself I cannot die;
my soul is purchased by his blood.
My life is hid with Christ on high
with Christ my Savior and my God,
with Christ my Savior and my God.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Text: Elizabeth Cecelia Clephane, 1868

Tune: Christopher Miner, 1997; © 1997, Christopher Miner Music

<http://www.c3oakridge.org/special-music/tag/kim-endsley>

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land,
a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat, and the burden of the day.

2. Upon that cross of Jesus mine eyes at times can see
the very dying form of One who suffered there for me.
And from my smitten heart with tears these wonders I confess--
The wonders of redeeming love, and my unworthiness.

3. I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face.
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss;
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

Better Is One Day

Text and tune: Matt Redman, 1995;

© 1995, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0VdUiKagWjU>

How lovely is your dwelling place,
O Lord Almighty,
My soul longs and even faints for you.
For here my heart is satisfied
within your presence.
I sing beneath the shadow of your wings.

REFRAIN Better is one day in your courts,
 better is one day in your house,
 better is one day in your courts
 than thousands elsewhere.

One thing I ask and I would seek
to see your beauty,
to find you in the place
your glory dwells. REFRAIN

My heart and flesh cry out
for you the living God.
Your Spirit's water to my soul;
I've tasted and I've seen.
Come once again to me.
I will draw near to you,
I will draw near to you, to you. REFRAIN

Blessed Be Your Name

Text and tune: Matt and Beth Redman, 2002;

© 2002, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=du0il6d-DAk>

Blessed be your name in the land that is plentiful.
Where your streams of abundance flow, blessed be your name.
Blessed be your name when I'm found in the desert place.
Though I walk through the wilderness, blessed be your name.

Every blessing you pour out, I'll turn back to praise.
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say:

REFRAIN Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 Blessed be your name.
 Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 Blessed be your glorious name.

Blessed be your name when the sun's shining down on me.
When the world's all as it should be, blessed be your name.
Blessed be your name on the road marked with suffering.
Though there's pain in the offering, blessed be your name.

Every blessing you pour out, I'll turn back to praise.
When the darkness closes in, Lord, still I will say:

REFRAIN

You give and take away.
You give and take away.
My heart will choose to say:
Lord, blessed be your name.

REFRAIN

By Faith

Text and tune: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend, 2009;

© 2009, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fXB8ihepUpE>

1. By faith we see the hand of God
in the light of creation's grand design,
in the lives of those who prove his faithfulness,
who walk by faith and not by sight.

2. By faith our fathers roamed the earth
with the pow'r of his promise in their hearts
of a holy city built by God's own hand,
a place where peace and justice reign.

REFRAIN We will stand as children of the promise.
 We will fix our eyes on him our soul's reward.
 Till the race is finished and the work is done
 we'll walk by faith and not by sight.

3. By faith the prophets saw a day
when the longed for Messiah would appear
with the pow'r to break the chains of sin and death
and rise triumphant from the grave.

4. By faith the church was called to go
in the pow'r of the Spirit to the lost
to deliver captives and to preach Good News
in ev'ry corner of the earth.

REFRAIN

5. By faith the mountain shall be moved
and the pow'r of the gospel shall prevail
for we know in Christ all things are possible
for all who call upon his name.

REFRAIN

By His Wounds

Text and tune: Mac Powell, 2007; © 2007, Consuming Fire Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6f9WOFB8pYk>

He was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our sins.
The punishment that brought us peace was upon him,
and by his wounds,
by his wounds we are healed.

We are healed by your sacrifice
and the life that you gave.
We are healed for you paid the price.
By your grace we are saved,
we are saved.

Chosen and Sent by the Father

Text: Margaret Clarkson, 1974; © 1974, Singspiration Music

Tune: Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665

LOBE DEN HERREN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85999> (tune only)

14.14.4.7.8

1. Chosen and sent by the Father before earth's creation,
Christ came from heaven in mercy to bring us salvation.
Now he sends you, God's mighty plan to pursue.
Go in the strength of his Spirit!
2. He conquered death and the grave, and our foe is defeated.
Now to earth's end must the story of hope be repeated.
So he sends you – daily his conquest renew.
Live in the strength of his Spirit!
3. He will be in you, before and behind and beside you.
All that you need he has pledged by his blood to provide you.
Thus he sends you – prove that his promise is true.
Strong in the strength of his Spirit!
4. When you have worked till life's end and his mandate completed,
then at his side by the throne of his glory be seated.
But till that day his last commandment obey,
strengthened in might by his Spirit.
5. Savior and Lord of our lives, for your call we adore you.
All that we are we would offer in worship before you.
Ready to go, ready your fullness to know,
ready to serve by your Spirit!

Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation

Text: Latin hymn, 6th or 7th cent.; tr. John Mason Neale, 1851, alt.

Tune: Henry Smart, 1866

REGENT SQUARE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86046> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7

1. Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone,
chosen of the Lord, and precious, binding all the Church in one;
holy Zion's help for ever, and her confidence alone.
2. All that dedicated city, dearly loved of God on high,
in exultant jubilation pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring in glad hymns eternally.
3. To this temple, where we call you, come, O Lord of hosts, today.
With your steadfast loving-kindness, hear your people as we pray,
and your fullest benediction shed within its walls always.
4. Grant to us and all your servants what we ask of you to gain,
what we gain from you, forever with the blessed to retain,
and hereafter in your glory evermore with you to reign.
5. Laud and honor to the Father, laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit, ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory while unending ages run.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.

Tune: *Lyra Davidica*, 1708; arr. John Arnold, 1749

EASTER HYMN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86085> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MldbSYf4DpU&feature=related>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6avBi2v5qEw> (gospel arrangement)

7.7.7.7 + alleluias

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n today," Alleluia!
sons of men and angels say. Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Alleluia!
sing ye heav'ns and earth reply, Alleluia!

2. Love's redeeming work is done. Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won. Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise. Alleluia!
Christ has opened paradise. Alleluia!

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

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

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n. Alleluia!
Praise to you by both be giv'n. Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now. Alleluia!
Every knee to you shall bow. Alleluia!

Christ Was Born in Bethlehem

Text: Stanzas 1-4, Anonymous; published in Florence Botsford, *Folks Songs of Many Peoples*, 1921; stanzas 5-6, Michael Farley, 2008

Tune: Traditional American melody

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2P9WvEhBpJQ>

1. Christ was born in Bethlehem; Christ was born in Bethlehem.

Christ was born in Bethlehem and in a manger lay,
and in a manger lay, and in a manger lay.

Christ was born in Bethlehem and in a manger lay.

2. Then they crucified him; then they crucified him.

Then they crucified him, they nailed him to a tree.

They nailed Him to a tree; they nailed him to a tree.

Then they crucified him; they nailed him to a tree.

3. Joseph begged his body; Joseph begged his body.

Joseph begged his body; they laid it in a tomb.

They laid it in a tomb; they laid it in a tomb.

Joseph begged his body; they laid it in a tomb.

4. The tomb it could not hold him, the tomb it could not hold him

The tomb it could not hold him; he burst the bonds of death,

he burst the bonds of death, he burst the bonds of death.

The tomb it could not hold him; he burst the bonds of death.

5. Now he reigns in heaven; now he reigns in heaven.

Now he reigns in heaven; he's seated on the throne,

he's seated on the throne, he's seated on the throne.

Now he reigns in heaven; he's seated on the throne.

6. He feeds us at his table; he feeds us at his table.

He feeds us at his table to make us one with him,

to make us one with him, to make us one with him.

He feeds us at his table to make us one with him.

He feeds us at his table until he comes again.

Christian Hearts in Love United

Text: Nicholas Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1723;

tr. Frederick W. Foster and John Miller, 1789 (alt., 1886) and Walter Klaassen, 1969

Tune: B. F. White, *The Sacred Harp*, 1844

BEACH SPRING

http://c1824532.cdn.cloudfiles.rackspacecloud.com/GC_663.midi (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Christian hearts in love united, search to know God's holy will.
Let his love, in us ignited, more and more our spirits fill.
Christ the head and we his members – we reflect the light he is.
Christ the master, we disciples – he is ours and we are his.
2. Grant, Lord, that with your direction "Love each other" we comply.
Help us live in true affection, your love to exemplify.
Let our mutual love be glowing brightly so that all may view
that we, as on one stem growing, living branches are in you.
3. Come, then, living church of Jesus, covenant with him anew.
Unto him who conquered for us may we pledge our service true.
May our lives reflect the brightness of God's love in Jesus shown.
To the world we then bear witness: we belong to God alone.

Church of God, Elect and Glorious

Text: James E. Seddon, 1982; © 1982, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797

AUSTRIAN HYMN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86296> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Church of God, elect and glorious, holy nation, chosen race,
called as God's own special people, royal priests and heirs of grace:
know the purpose of your calling, show to all his mighty deeds;
tell of love that knows no limits, grace that meets all human needs.
2. God has called you out of darkness into his most marvelous light,
brought his truth to life within you, turned your blindness into sight.
Let your light so shine around you that God's name is glorified,
and all find fresh hope and purpose in Christ Jesus crucified.
3. Once you were an alien people, strangers to God's heart of love,
but he brought you home in mercy, citizens of heaven above.
Let his love flow out to others, let them feel the Father's care,
that they too may know his welcome and his countless blessings share.
4. Church of God, elect and holy, be the people he intends,
strong in faith and swift to answer each command your Master sends;
royal priests, fulfill your calling through your sacrifice and prayer,
give your lives in joyful service, sing his praise, his love declare.

Come, Christians, Join to Sing

Text: st. 1, 2, 4, Christian H. Bateman, 1843;

st. 3, Kevin Hartnett; © 2006, Sovereign Grace Praise

Tune: Traditional Spanish melody; arr. David Evans, 1927

MADRID

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=suq0SOGCKxQ> (choral)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=scIXblXpQN4&feature=related> (contemporary)

6.6.6.6 D

1. Come, Christians, join to sing – Alleluia! Amen! –
Loud praise to Christ our King. Alleluia! Amen!
Let all, with heart and voice,
before his throne rejoice;
Praise is his gracious choice. Alleluia! Amen!
2. Come, lift your hearts on high. Alleluia! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky. Alleluia! Amen!
He is our Guide and Friend;
to us he'll condescend;
His love shall never end. Alleluia! Amen!
3. Come, praise the risen Lamb. Alleluia! Amen!
He died to ransom man. Alleluia! Amen!
On that triumphant day,
he took our sins away.
Death could not bid him stay. Alleluia! Amen!
4. Praise yet our Christ again. Alleluia! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain. Alleluia! Amen!
On heaven's blissful shore,
his goodness we'll adore,
singing forevermore, "Alleluia! Amen!"

Come, for the Feast Is Spread

Text: Henry Burton, 1878, alt.

Tune: Eric Ashley, 2005; © 2005, Eric Ashley Music

<http://dl.dropbox.com/u/1309853/come%20for%20the%20feast%20is%20spread.mp3>

1. Come, for the feast is spread, hark to the call.
Come to the Living Bread, offered up to all.
Come to his house of wine, low on his breast recline;
all that he has is thine.

REFRAIN Come, Christian, come.
 Your victory's won.
 Come to the Living Bread.
 Come for the feast is spread.

2. Come where the fountain flows, river of life,
healing for all thy woes, doubting, and strife.
Millions have been supplied; no one was e'er denied.
Come to the crimson tide. REFRAIN

3. Come to the throne of grace, boldly draw near.
He who would win the race must tarry here.
Whate'er thy want may be, here is the grace for thee,
Jesus thine only plea. REFRAIN

4. Come, for the feast is spread, hark to the call.
Come to the Living Bread, offered up to all.
Come to his house of wine, low on his breast recline;
all that he has is thine. REFRAIN

Come, Let Us Sing

Text and tune: Keith Getty and Kristyn Lennox, 2003;
© 2003, Thankyou Music
www.gettymusic.com/hymns.aspx?id=33

1. Come let us sing to the One, to the Father of life,
for his light fills the earth like the sun.
Come – tell of the wonders he’s done.
Great is world that he has made, are the mysteries untold,
is his measureless power of old.
Come – come let us sing to our God.

REFRAIN To our God who is able to strengthen us in his grace,
Beyond all we imagine, be all glory and praise. Be all praise.

2. Come let us sing to the One, to the Savior of life,
find the fullness of God in the Son.
Come – tell of the wonders he’s done.
Wild is the mercy of Christ, is the richness of grace,
is the unending life we embrace.
Come – come let us sing to our God.

3. Come let us sing to the One, to the Spirit of life,
leading us in the way of the Son.
Come – tell of the wonders he’s done.
Strong is the Spirit within, is the boldness to speak,
is the power to run when we’re weak.
Come – come let us sing to our God.

Come Now, Almighty King

Text: *Collection of Hymns for Social Worship*, 1757; alt. Bob Kauflin, 2001;
© 2001, Sovereign Grace Praise

Tune: Bob Kauflin and John Spiro, 2001; © 2001, Sovereign Grace Praise
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qEcz3kkskFg>

1. Come now, Almighty King, (*Come now, Almighty King,*)
help us your name to sing. (*help us your name to sing.*)
We will declare your praise, (*We will declare your praise,*)
righteous in all your ways. (*righteous in all your ways*)
Father, all glorious,
o'er all victorious,
come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.
2. Come now, Incarnate Word, (*Come now, Incarnate Word,*)
take up your mighty sword. (*take up your mighty sword.*)
Our humble prayers attend, (*Our humble prayers attend,*)
faithful unto the end. (*faithful unto the end.*)
Come and your people bless
and give your word success.
Lord of all righteousness,
on us descend.
3. Come, Holy Spirit, come; (*Come, Holy Spirit, come;*)
your perfect will be done. (*your perfect will be done.*)
Brighten our darkened hearts; (*Brighten our darkened hearts;*)
your precious life impart. (*your precious life impart.*)
Guide us into your truth
so we might bear more fruit.
Fill us with more of you,
Spirit of power.
4. To the great One in Three (*To the great One in Three*)
eternal praises be. (*eternal praises be.*)
Timeless, unchanging Lord, (*Timeless, unchanging Lord,*)
now and forevermore, (*now and forevermore,*)
your sovereign majesty
may we in glory see
and to eternity
love and adore.

Come, O Creator Spirit Blest

Text: Rabanus Maurus, 776–856; tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.

Tune: John Hatton, 1793

DUKE STREET

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86161> (tune only)

LM

1. Come, O Creator Spirit blest,
and in our hearts take up your rest;
Spirit of grace, with heav'nly aid
come to the souls whom you have made.
2. You are the Comforter, we cry,
sent to the earth from God Most High,
fountain of life and fire of love,
and our Anointing from above.
3. Bringing from heav'n our sev'nfold dow'r,
sign of our God's right hand of pow'r,
O blessed Spirit, promised long,
your coming wakes the heart to song.
4. Make our dull minds with rapture glow;
let human hearts with love o'erflow;
And, when our feeble flesh would fail,
may your immortal strength prevail.
5. Far from our souls the foe repel;
grant us in peace henceforth to dwell.
Ill shall not come, nor harm betide,
if only you will be our Guide.
6. Show us the Father, Holy One;
help us to know th'Eternal Son.
Spirit Divine, forevermore
you will we trust and you adore.

Come, O Redeemer, Come

Text and tune: Fernando Ortega, 1996;

© 1996, Metro One, Inc.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXDL3vnSLGY&feature=related>

1. Father, enthroned on high – “Holy, holy!”
Ancient eternal Light – hear our prayer.

REFRAIN Come, O Redeemer, come;
 grant us mercy.
 Come, O Redeemer, come;
 grant us peace.

2. Lord, save us from the dark of our striving,
faithless, troubled hearts weighed down. REFRAIN

3. Look now upon our need; Lord, be with us.
Heal us and make us free from our sin. REFRAIN

Come, People of the Risen King

Text and tune: Keith and Kristyn Getty, 2008;

© 2008, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9j07fbld3uY&feature=related>

1. Come, people of the Risen King,
who delight to bring him praise;
Come all and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to him,
where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

REFRAIN Rejoice, Rejoice! Let every tongue rejoice!
 One heart, one voice; O Church of Christ, rejoice!

2. Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night.
Come, those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For his perfect love will never change,
and his mercies never cease,
but follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace. REFRAIN

3. Come, young and old from every land,
men and women of the faith.
Come, those with full or empty hands,
find the riches of his grace.
Over all the world, his people sing;
shore to shore we hear them call
the Truth that cries through every age:
“Our God is all in all!” REFRAIN

Come, Thou Everlasting Spirit

Text: Charles Wesley, *Hymns on the Lord's Supper*, 1745

Tune: Bruce Benedict, 2010; © 2010, Cardiphonia Music

<http://dl.dropbox.com/u/1309853/Come-Thou-Everlasting-Spirit.mp3>

1. Come, thou everlasting Spirit,
bring to every thankful mind
all the Savior's dying merit,
all his sufferings for mankind!

REFRAIN Come, thou Witness of his dying;
 come, Remembrancer divine!
 Let us feel thy power, applying
 Christ to every soul, and mine.

2. True Recorder of his passion,
now the living faith impart.
Now reveal his great salvation;
preach his gospel to our heart. REFRAIN

3. Let us groan thine inward groaning,
look on him we pierced, and grieve.
All receive the grace atoning,
all the sprinkled blood receive. REFRAIN

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Text: Robert Robinson, 1758

Tune: *Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second*, Harrisburg, 1813

NETTLETON

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86161> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oHPESCWWN5U&feature=related> (stanzas 1 and 3; contemporary)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mUhU0HgTq94> (stunningly beautiful choral arrangement)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace.
Streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount – I'm fixed upon it – mount of God's unchanging love.

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer; hither by thy help I'm come.
And I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God.
He, to rescue me from danger, interposed his precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy grace now, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

4. O that day when freed from sinning, when we see thy lovely face,
lavished, then, in blood-washed linen, how we'll sing thy sovereign grace!
Come then, Lord, no longer tarry! Hear thy saints now as we pray,
granting grace and faith to carry us until thy glorious day!

Come, Thou Long Expected Jesus

Text: stanzas 1, 4, Charles Wesley, 1744;
stanzas 2, 3, Mark E. Hunt, 1978, © 1978, InterVarsity Christian Fellowship
Tune: Rowland H. Pritchard, 1830

HYFRYDOL

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86250> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xal35DgmSUs&feature=related>

8.7.8.7 D

1. Come, thou long-expected Jesus, born to set thy people free;
from our fears and sins release us, let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation, hope of all the earth thou art:
dear desire of every nation, joy of every longing heart.
2. Joy to those who long to see thee, Dayspring from on high, appear.
Come, thou promised Rod of Jesse, of thy birth we long to hear!
O'er the hills the angels singing news, glad tidings of a birth:
"Go to him, your praises bringing; Christ the Lord has come to earth."
3. Come to earth to taste our sadness, he whose glories knew no end.
By his life he brings us gladness, our Redeemer, Shepherd, Friend.
Leaving riches without number, born within a cattle stall,
this the everlasting wonder, Christ was born the Lord of all.
4. Born thy people to deliver, born a child, and yet a king,
born to reign in us forever, now thy gracious kingdom bring.
By thine own eternal Spirit rule in all our hearts alone;
by thine all-sufficient merit raise us to thy glorious throne.

Come, Ye Sinners

Text: Joseph Hart, 1759

Tune: B. F. White, *The Sacred Harp*, 1844

BEACH SPRING

http://www.faithaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_579.mid (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5-OWJaFH2Ac&feature=related>

8.7.8.7 D

or

Matthew Smith, 2000; © 2000, Detuned Radio

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfq6rK1h13o&feature=related>

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
weak and wounded, sick and sore.
Jesus ready stands to save you,
full of pity joined with pow'r:
He is able, he is able, he is willing; doubt no more;
He is able, he is able, he is willing; doubt no more;

2. Come, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify,
true belief and true repentance,
ev'ry grace that brings you nigh,
Without money, without money, come to Jesus Christ and buy.
Without money, without money, come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
bruised and broken by the fall.
If you tarry till you're better,
you will never come at all.
Not the righteous, not the righteous, sinners Jesus came to call.
Not the righteous, not the righteous, sinners Jesus came to call.

4. Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended,
pleads the merit of his blood.
Venture on him, venture wholly,
let no other trust intrude.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus, can do helpless sinners good.
None but Jesus, none but Jesus, can do helpless sinners good.

Come, You Faithful, Raise the Strain

Text: John of Damascus, c. 696–754; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

Tune: Johann Horn, c. 1490–1547

ST. KEVIN

<http://www.hymnary.org/files/hymnary/audio/UMH315.MID> (tune only)

or

GAUDEAMUS

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86247> (tune only)

7.6.7.6 D

1. Come, you faithful, raise the strain of triumphant gladness!
God has brought his Israel into joy from sadness!
Alleluia! Now we cry to our King immortal,
who, triumphant, burst the bars of the tomb's dark portal.

2. Neither might the gates of death, nor the tomb's dark portal,
nor the watchers, nor the seal hold him as a mortal.
But today among his own, Christ appeared bestowing
his own peace, which evermore passes human knowing.

3. 'Tis the spring of souls today; Christ has burst his prison,
and from three days' sleep in death as a sun has risen.
All the winter of our sins, long and dark, is flying
from his light, to whom we give laud and praise undying.

4. Now the queen of seasons bright with the day of splendor,
with the royal feast of feasts, comes its joy to render;
comes to gladden faithful hearts which with true affection
welcome in unwearied strains Jesus' resurrection!

Creation Sings the Father's Song

Text and tune: Keith and Kristyn Getty, Stuart Townend, 2008;

© 2008 Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8xc9sWYKvs4>

1. Creation sings the Father's song.
He calls the sun to wake the dawn
and run the course of day
till evening falls in crimson rays.
His fingerprints in flakes of snow,
his breath upon this spinning globe,
he charts the eagle's flight,
commands the newborn baby's cry.

REFRAIN Hallelujah! Let all creation stand and sing,
 "Hallelujah!" Fill the earth with songs of worship;
 Tell the wonders of creation's King.

2. Creation gazed upon his face;
the ageless One in time's embrace
unveiled the Father's plan
of reconciling God and man.
A second Adam walked the earth,
whose blameless life would break the curse,
whose death would set us free
to live with him eternally. REFRAIN

3. Creation longs for his return,
when Christ shall reign upon the earth;
the bitter wars that rage
are birth pains of a coming age.
When he renews the land and sky,
all heav'n will sing and earth reply
with one resplendent theme:
the glories of our God and King! REFRAIN

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Text: st. 1-2, 4-5, Matthew Bridges, 1851; st. 3, Godfrey Thring, 1874, alt.

Tune: George J. Elvey, 1868

DIADEMATA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86189> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7vo1rh6MjLI&feature=related>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YuMh_ept-Is&feature=related

SMD

1. Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne.
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee,
and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.
2. Crown him the Lord of love; behold his hands and side,
rich wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.
3. Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave,
who rose victorious to the strife for those he came to save.
His glories now we sing, who died, and rose on high,
who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death may die.
4. Crown him the Lord of years, the potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! for thou has died for me.
Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.
5. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to whom is giv'n the wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns as thrones before him fall;
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, for he is King of all.

Days of Elijah

Text and tune: Robin Mark, 1996;

© 1996, Daybreak Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2E7uPVYTsj8>

These are the days of Elijah,
declaring the word of the Lord.
And these are the days of your servant Moses,
righteousness being restored.
And though these are days of great trial,
of famine and darkness and sword.
Still, we are the voice in the desert crying
“Prepare ye the way of the Lord!”

REFRAIN Behold he comes riding on the clouds,
 shining like the sun at the trumpet call.
 Lift your voice; it's the year of jubilee,
 and out of Zion's hill salvation comes.

These are the days of Ezekiel,
the dry bones becoming as flesh;
And these are the days of your servant David,
rebuilding a temple of praise.
These are the days of the harvest,
the fields are as white in your world,
And we are the laborers in your vineyard,
declaring the word of the Lord!

Dear Refuge of My Weary Soul

Text: Anne Steele

Tune: Kevin Twit, 1998; © Kevin Twit Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/DearRefugeofMyWeary.mp3>

1. Dear refuge of my weary soul,
on thee, when sorrows rise.
On thee, when waves of trouble roll,
my fainting hope relies
To thee I tell each rising grief,
for thou alone canst heal.
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief,
for every pain I feel.

2. But O, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call thee mine.
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
and all my hopes decline.
Yet gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust.
And still my soul would cleave to thee
though prostrate in the dust.

3. Hast thou not bid me seek thy face,
and shall I seek in vain?
And can the ear of sovereign grace,
be deaf when I complain?
No, still the ear of sovereign grace,
attends the mourner's prayer.
O may I ever find access,
to breathe my sorrows there.

4. Thy mercy seat is open still;
here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend thy will,
and wait beneath thy feet,
Thy mercy seat is open still;
here let my soul retreat.
With humble hope attend thy will,
and wait beneath thy feet.

Dearly We're Bought

Text: Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

Tune: Matthew S. Welch, 2004; © 2005, Red Mountain Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LzwhohsYjwM&feature=related>

6.6.6.6 (ref. 8.8.8.8)

1. Come raise your thankful voice,
ye souls redeemed with blood.
Leave earth and all its toys,
and mix no more with mud.

REFRAIN Dearly we're bought, highly esteemed,
 redeemed, with Jesus' blood redeemed.
 Dearly we're bought, highly esteemed,
 redeemed, with Jesus' blood redeemed.

2. With heart, and soul, and mind,
exalt redeeming love;
Leave worldly cares behind,
and set your minds above. REFRAIN

3. Lift up your ravished eyes,
and view the glory given,
all lower things despised,
ye citizens of heaven. REFRAIN

4. Be to this world as dead,
alive to that to come.
Our life in Christ is hid,
who soon shall call us home. REFRAIN

Easter Doxology

Text: Eric Schumacher, 2004; © 2001, ReformedPraise.org

Tune: *Auserlesen Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesange*, Cologne, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85976> (tune only)

LM + alleluias

O! Let the nations sing the fame
of Christ the Lamb who once was slain!
He is risen! He is risen!
Now we await the coming day
when all those raised in Christ will say –
“Give him glory! Give him glory!
He is risen! He is risen! Alleluia!

Enough

Text and tune: Chris Tomlin and Louie Giglio, 2002;
© 2002, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EW-toYBiF8o>

REFRAIN All of you is more than enough for all of me,
for ev'ry thirst and ev'ry need.
you satisfy me with your love,
and all I have in you is more than enough.

You are my supply, my bread of life-
still more awesome than I know.
You're my reward, worth living for-
still more awesome than I know.

REFRAIN

You're my sacrifice of greatest price-
still more awesome than I know.
You're my coming King, Lord of ev'rything-
still more awesome than I know.

REFRAIN

Eternal God of Hope and Light

Text: Mary Jackson Cathey, 2007; © 2007, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: Traditional English folk tune; *English Country Songs*, 1893

KINGSFOLD

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86234> (tune only)

CMD

1. Eternal God of hope and light to every age and land,
we ask your guidance and your grace to help us firmly stand
for equal justice, peace and right wherever we may be
to give to all a better life and days of liberty.
2. Immortal God enlarge our sight that we may always see
the needs of those who share our lives and help us each to be
disciples of your word and way who seek to do your will,
that in our days of earthly life we shall your purpose fill.
3. Invisible though you may be we know that you are near.
Increase our faith, O God of power, to see your vision clear.
In days of darkness give us faith and confidence in you
so we may walk with trust and hope to serve no one but you.
4. All-Knowing God help us to live with confidence assured.
Though you are hidden from our sight when answers are obscured.
Help us hold fast your commands, obedient to your way
that we may ever do the right to serve you every day.

Everlasting God

Text and tune: Brenton Brown and Ken Riley, 2005;

© 2005, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkwRx1uNwHQ&feature=related>

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.
Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.

Our God, you reign forever,
Our Hope, our strong Deliv'rer

REFRAIN You are the everlasting God,
 the everlasting God.
 You do not faint.
 You won't grow weary.
 You're the defender of the weak.
 You comfort those in need.
 You lift us up on wings like eagles.

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.
Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.
We will wait upon the Lord.

Our God, you reign forever,
Our Hope, our strong Deliv'rer

REFRAIN

Our God, you reign forever,
Our Hope, our strong Deliv'rer

REFRAIN (2X)

Every Promise of Your Word

Text and tune: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend, 2005;

© 2005, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xEsEomCfAX0> (melody is here although the accompaniment is too country)

<http://www.gettymusic.com/hymns.aspx> (listen to this clip to hear an accompaniment with a better tone of firm resolve)

1. From the breaking of the dawn to the setting of the sun,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

Words of power, strong to save, that will never pass away,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

For your covenant is sure, and on this I am secure —
I can stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

2. When I stumble and I sin, condemnation pressing in,
I will stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

You are faithful to forgive that in freedom I might live;
so I stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

Guilt to innocence restored, you remember sins no more —
so I'll stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

3. When I'm faced with anguished choice, I will listen for your voice,
And I'll stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

Through this dark and troubled land you will guide me with your hand
as I stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

And you've promised to complete ev'ry work begun in me —
so I'll stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

4. Hope that lifts me from despair, love that casts out ev'ry fear,
as I stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

Not forsaken, not alone, for the Comforter has come,
and I stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

Grace sufficient, grace for me, grace for all who will believe —
we will stand on ev'ry promise of your Word.

Father, Long Before Creation

Text: Chinese hymn, 1952; tr. Francis P. Jones, 1953

Tune: Andrew Osenga, 2005; © 2005, The Velvet Eagle Sings

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vMCSrYNv-zQ>

1. Father, long before creation
thou hadst chosen us in love,
and that love so deep, so moving,
draws us close to Christ above.
Still it keeps us, still it keeps us.
firmly fixed in Christ alone.

2. Though the world may change its fashion,
yet our God is e'er the same.
His compassion and his covenant
through all ages will remain.
God's own children, God's own children
must forever praise his name.

3. God's compassion is my story,
is my boasting all the day.
Mercy free and never failing
moves my will, directs my way.
God so loved us, God so loved us
that his only Son he gave.

4. Loving Father now before thee
we will ever praise thy love,
and our songs will sound unceasing
'til we reach our home above,
giving glory, giving glory
to our God and to the Lamb.

For All the Saints

Text: William Walsham How, 1864

Tune: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

SINE NOMINE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86285> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LMWCIa08Q&feature=related>

10.10.10+alleluias

1. For all the saints, who from their labor rest,
who thee by faith before the world confessed,
thy name, O Jesus, be forever blessed. Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might,
thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia! Alleluia!
3. O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
and win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia! Alleluia!
4. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia! Alleluia!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
steals on the ear, the distant triumph song,
and hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia! Alleluia!
6. The golden evening brightens in the west.
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest.
Sweet is the calm of paradise the blessed. Alleluia! Alleluia!
7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day.
The saints triumphant rise in bright array.
The King of Glory passes on his way. Alleluia! Alleluia!
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia! Alleluia!

For You Are Holy (O God, There's None Like You)

Text and tune: Zach Jones, 2004;
© 2004, Sovereign Grace Worship
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiEgBOX9NZU>

O God, there's none like you
in all the earth, in all the earth.
O God, who can compare
to you, to you?
Only you have no beginning.
Only you could make the skies.
Only you are truth unending.
Only you are always wise.
Lord, there is none like you,

REFRAIN: For you are holy.
You are holy.
For you are holy.
Lord, you are holy.

O God, there's none like you
in all the earth, in all the earth.
O God, who can compare
to you, to you?
Only you are never sinning.
Only you have never lied.
Only you cannot be tempted.
Only you can never die.
Lord, there is none like you. REFRAIN

Forever

Text and tune: Chris Tomlin, 2001;
© 2001, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4rQ3BiPDU0&feature=related>

Give thanks to the Lord, our God and King –
his love endures forever –
for he is good; he is above all things.
His love endures forever.
Sing praise, sing praise.

With a mighty hand and an outstretched arm,
his love endures forever.
For the life that's been reborn –
his love endures forever –
sing praise, sing praise.

REFRAIN Forever God is faithful.
 Forever God is strong.
 Forever God is with us,
 forever, forever.

From the rising to the setting sun.
his love endures forever.
And by the grace of God we will carry on.
His love endures forever.
Sing praise, sing praise. REFRAIN

For Your Gift of God the Spirit

Text: Margaret Clarkson, 1976; © 1987, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: Mindy Deckard, 2000

<http://dl.dropbox.com/u/1309853/For-Your-Gift-of-God-the-Spirit.mp3>

1. For your gift of God the Spirit, power to make our lives anew,
pledge of life and hope of glory, Savior, we would worship you.
Crowning gift of resurrection sent from your ascended throne,
fullness of the very Godhead, come to make your life our own.
2. He who in creation's dawning brooded on the lifeless deep,
still across our nature's darkness moves to wake our souls from sleep,
moves to stir, to draw, to quicken, thrusts us through with sense of sin;
brings to birth and seals and fills us saving Advocate within.
3. He, himself the living Author, wakes to life the sacred Word,
reads with us its holy pages and reveals our risen Lord.
He it is who works within us, teaching rebel hearts to pray,
he whose holy intercessions rise for us both night and day.
4. He, the mighty God, indwells us; his to strengthen, help, empower;
his to overcome the tempter ours to call in danger's hour.
In his strength we dare to battle all the raging hosts of sin,
and by him alone we conquer foes without and foes within.
5. Father, grant your Holy Spirit in our hearts may rule today,
grieved not, quenched not, but unhindered, work in us his sovereign way.
Fill us with your holy fullness, God the Father, Spirit, Son;
in us, through us, then, forever, shall your perfect will be done.

Give to the Winds Thy Fears

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. John Wesley, 1739

Tune: Jon Caudill; © Jon Caudill Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/GiveToTheWindThyFears.mp3>

1. Give to the winds thy fears,
hope and be undismayed.
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears.
God will lift up,
God will lift up,
God will lift up thy head.

2. Leave to his sovereign sway
to choose and to command.
Then shalt thou, wandering, own his way.
How wise, how strong,
how wise, how strong,
how wise, how strong his hand.

3. Far, far above thy thought,
his counsel shall appear
when fully he the work hath wrought
that caused thy need,
that caused thy need,
that caused thy needless fear.

4. Through waves and clouds and storms,
he gently clears the way.
Wait thou his time; so shall this night
soon end in joy,
soon end in joy,
soon end in joyous day.

Glorious and Mighty

Text: Joel Sczebel, Todd Twining, and Bob Kauflin; © 2008, Sovereign Grace Music

Tune: Joel Sczebel and Todd Twining; © 2008, Sovereign Grace Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsR08FH1tFE>

1. Majesty, your glory is shining
brighter than the moon and the stars.
Marveling, we honor and fear you
above all gods.

REFRAIN Glorious and mighty, you're awesome in beauty.
 Joyful songs we raise.
 Glorious and mighty, you're awesome in beauty,
 greatly to be praised.

2. Majesty, you fashioned the heavens.
Your decrees can never be changed.
Over all the plans of the nations
your judgments reign. REFRAIN

3. Majesty, we'll sing with creation
when you come again in the clouds.
Every knee will bow down and worship
the one true God. REFRAIN

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Text: John Newton, 1779

Tune: Franz Joseph Hadyn, 1797

AUSTRIAN HYMN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86296> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nrHI3ATW9Co>

8.7.8.7 D

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God.
He whose word cannot be broken formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded, what can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded, thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
2. See the streams of living waters, springing from eternal love,
well supply thy sons and daughters, and all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river ever will their thirst assuage?
Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, never fails from age to age.
3. Savior, if of Zion's city I, through grace, a member am,
let the world deride or pity, I will glory in thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure, all his boasted pomp and show.
Solid joys and lasting treasure none but Zion's children know.

Go, Tell It On the Mountain

Text: African-American spiritual; arr. John W. Work, 1907

Tune: African-American spiritual

GO TELL IT

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86565> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iEaQKuId9sQ>

REFRAIN Go, tell it on the mountain,
 over the hills and everywhere.
 Go, tell it on the mountain
 that Jesus Christ is born.

1. While shepherds kept their watching
o'er silent flocks by night,
behold, throughout the heavens
there shone a holy light. REFRAIN

2. The shepherds feared and trembled
when lo! above the earth
rang out the angel chorus
that hailed our Savior's birth. REFRAIN

3. Down in a lowly stable
the humble Christ was born,
and God sent us salvation
that blessed Christmas morn. REFRAIN

God Almighty, We Are Waiting

Text: Ann Bell Worley, 2005; © 2005, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: Thomas Williams, 1890

EBENEZER

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86225> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. God Almighty, we are waiting for a savior to appear.
Meet us in our desert journey; give a sign that you are near:
burning bushes, parted waters, food aplenty in the wild.
As we look for signs and wonders, help us see you in a child.
2. God Incarnate, we are waiting for the feast day of your birth.
Looking back and looking forward to the Christ's return to earth.
Help us to proclaim the gospel, 'til the world is reconciled.
Let us set your holy table for each woman, man, and child.
3. God, the Spirit, we are waiting for your presence here and now.
Humbled by our sinful weakness, at your mercy we will bow.
Search our hearts and make us ready, speak in language strong and mild,
help each one of us, your people, to receive you like a child.

God of Wonders

Text and tune: Marc Byrd and Steve Hindalong, 2000;
© 2000, New Spring/Storm Boy Music/Meaux Mercy
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4lwkzvo-mHQ>

Lord of all creation,
of water earth and sky,
the heavens are your tabernacle.
Glory to the Lord on high!

REFRAIN God of wonders beyond our galaxy.
 You are holy, holy.
 The universe declares your majesty.
 You are holy, holy,
 Lord of heaven and earth,
 Lord of heaven and earth.

Early in the morning
I will celebrate the light.
When I stumble in the darkness
I will call your name by night. REFRAIN

Hallelujah, to the Lord of heaven and earth.
Hallelujah, to the Lord of heaven and earth.
Hallelujah, to the Lord of heaven and earth. REFRAIN

God Our Maker, Whose First Summons

Text: Carl P. Daw, 2007; © 2007, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86220> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7 ref.

1. God our Maker, whose first summons
formed the realms of day and night,
still you speak amid our chaos,
calling us to truth and right.
When our doubts and fears confound us,
give us faith to bear your light;
give us faith to bear your light.

2. God the Spirit, breathe upon us,
with new life our souls excite;
let your flame break out among us;
help us claim your urgent might.
With your guarding, guiding presence,
give us hope to bear your light;
give us hope to bear your light.

3. God incarnate, suffering servant,
sharing in our human plight,
teaching, healing, feeding, seeking,
ever ready to invite;
by your pattern of compassion,
give us love to bear your light;
give us love to bear your light.

4. Triune God, enfolding Mystery
greater than our creeds recite,
join our lives in faith and service,
let our words and deeds unite;
to a world that longs to know you,
give us grace to bear your light;
give us grace to bear your light.

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

Text: English carol, 18th cent.

Tune: Traditional English melody, 18th cent.

GOD REST YOU MERRY

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/g/g249.html> (tune only)

8.6.8.6.8.6 ref.

1. God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay,
remember Christ our Savior
was born on Christmas Day
to save us all from Satan's power
when we were gone astray.

REFRAIN O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
 O tidings of comfort and joy.

2. From God our heavenly Father
a blessed angel came,
and unto certain shepherds
brought tidings of the same,
how that in Bethlehem was born
the son of God by name. REFRAIN

3. "Fear not, then," said the angel,
"let nothing you affright;
this day is born a Savior
of a pure virgin bright,
to free all those who trust in him
from Satan's power and might." REFRAIN

4. Now to the Lord sing praises,
all you within this place.
In Christian faith and charity
each other now embrace.
This holy tide of Christmas
reveals to us God's grace. REFRAIN

Good Christian Friends, Rejoice

Text: Medieval Latin carol, 14th cent.

Tune: Traditional German melody, 14th cent.

IN DULCI JUBILO

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/g/g326.html> (tune only)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DowsI_MoCZs (choral)

6.6.7.7.7.8.5.5

1. Good Christian friends, rejoice
with heart, and soul, and voice;
give ye heed to what we say:
Jesus Christ was born today;
earth and heaven before him bow,
and he is in the manger now.
Christ is born today!
Christ is born today!

2. Good Christian friends, rejoice
with heart, and soul, and voice;
now ye hear of endless bliss:
Jesus Christ was born for this!
He has opened heaven's door,
and we are blest forevermore.
Christ was born for this!
Christ was born for this!

3. Good Christian friends, rejoice
with heart, and soul, and voice;
now ye need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
to gain his everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Text: Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923

Tune: William Runyan, 1923

FAITHFULNESS

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/g/g390.html> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z3gPcTQA1iA&feature=related>

11.10.11.10.ref

1. Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
there is no shadow of turning with thee.
Thou changest not, thy compassions, they fail not;
as thou hast been thou forever will be.

REFRAIN Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy faithfulness!
 Morning by morning new mercies I see;
 all I have needed thy hand hath provided.
 Great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

2. Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses above
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love. REFRAIN

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth;
thy own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow;
blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside! REFRAIN

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Text: William Williams, 1745; tr. Peter Williams, 1771

Tune: Jeremy Casella, 2002; © 2002, 2037 Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S6Odk49ZvD4>

8.7.8.7.8.7 ref.

or

John Hughes, 1907

CWM RHONDDA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86220> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7 ref.

1. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
pilgrim through this barren land.
I am weak, but thou art mighty.
Hold me with thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me till I want no more.
feed me till I want no more.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
whence the healing stream doth flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield,
be thou still my strength and shield.
3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee,
I will ever give to thee.

Hail, O Source of Every Blessing

Text: Basil Wood, c. 1821

Tune: C. Hubert H. Parry, 1897

RUSTINGTON

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/s/s256d.html> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Hail, O Source of ev'ry blessing,
Father of all humankind!
Gentiles now, your grace possessing;
in your courts admission find.
Grateful now, we fall before you,
in your church obtain a place,
see your glory and adore you,
praise your truth and laud your grace.

2. Once far off but now invited,
we approach your sacred throne,
in your covenant united,
reconciled, redeemed, made one.
Now revealed to Eastern sages,
see the Star of Mercy shine,
myst'ry hid in former ages,
myst'ry great of love Divine.

3. Hail, O all-inviting Savior!
Gentiles now their off'rings bring,
in your temples seek your favor,
Jesus Christ, our Lord and King.
May we, body, soul, and spirit,
live devoted to your praise,
glorious realms of bliss inherit,
grateful anthems ever raise.

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739; st. 1, George Whitefield, 1753

Tune: Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1840

MENDELSSOHN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86055> (tune only)

7.7.7.7 D+ref.

1. Hark, the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King.
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful all ye nations rise, join the triumph of the skies,
with th'angelic hosts proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored, Christ, the everlasting Lord,
late in time behold him come, offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity;
pleased as Man with men to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace; hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by, born that man no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!"

Have You Heard Him, Seen Him, Known Him?

Text: Ora Rowan, 1834-1879

Tune: William Moore

HOLY MANNA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/91078> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Have you heard him, seen him, known him?
Is not yours a captured heart?
Chief among ten thousand own him;
joyful choose the better part.

REFRAIN Captivated by his beauty,
 worthy tribute haste to bring.
 Let his peerless worth constrain you;
 crown him now unrivaled king.

2. What has stripped the seeming beauty
from the idols of the earth?
Not a sense of right or duty,
but the sight of peerless worth.

3. 'Tis the look that melted Peter,
'tis the face that Stephen saw,
'tis the heart that wept with Mary,
can alone from idols draw.

4. Draw and win and fill completely,
till the cup o'erflow the brim.
What have we to do with idols
who have companied with him?

He Is Risen

Text: Eric Schumacher, 2004; © 2001, ReformedPraise.org

Tune: *Auserlesen Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesange*, Cologne, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85976> (tune only)

LM + alleluias

1. O trumpet, sound a vict'ry call!
And tongues proclaim good news for all!
He is risen! He is risen!
O! Let a thousand hymns break forth
proclaiming our Redeemer's worth.
Give him glory! Give him glory!
He is risen! He is risen! Alleluia!

2. He who was slain on our behalf,
suff'ring beneath his Father's wrath —
He is risen! He is risen!
He who was hung upon the tree,
rose from the tomb in victory!
Give him glory! Give him glory!
He is risen! He is risen! Alleluia!

3. O, Christian, are you filled with gloom?
Then look inside the empty tomb!
He is risen! He is risen!
Here there is hope for ev'ry fear!
Here there is joy for ev'ry tear!
Give Him glory! Give Him glory!
He is risen! He is risen! Alleluia!

4. O! Let the nations sing the fame
of Christ the Lamb who once was slain!
He is risen! He is risen!
Now we await the coming day
when all those raised in Christ will say —
"Give Him glory! Give Him glory!
He is risen! He is risen! Alleluia!

Hear the Call of the Kingdom

Text: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend, 2006;

© 2006, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hjRmIEhkHnw&feature=related>

1. Hear the call of the kingdom; lift your eyes to the King.
Let his song rise within you as a fragrant offering
of how God rich in mercy came in Christ to redeem
all who trust in his unfailing grace.

2. Hear the call of the kingdom to be children of light
With the mercy of heaven, the humility of Christ,
walking justly before him, loving all that is right,
that the life of Christ may shine through us.

REFRAIN King of heaven, we will answer the call.
 We will follow bringing hope to the world,
 filled with passion, filled with power to proclaim
 salvation in Jesus' name.

3. Hear the call of the kingdom to reach out to the lost
with the Father's compassion in the wonder of the cross,
bringing peace and forgiveness and a hope yet to come.
Let the nations put their trust in him.

REFRAIN

Heavenly Hosts in Ceaseless Worship

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 1972; © 1975, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

ODE/HYMN TO JOY

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86281> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Heavenly hosts in ceaseless worship "Holy, holy, holy!" cry;
"He who is, who was and will be, God Almighty, Lord Most High."
Praise and honor, power and glory be to him who reigns alone;
we, with all his hands have fashioned, fall before the Father's throne.
2. All creation, all redemption, join to sing the Savior's worth;
Lamb of God whose blood has bought us, kings and priests, to reign on earth.
Wealth and wisdom, power and glory, honor, might, dominion, praise,
now be his from all his creatures and to everlasting days.

Here I Am to Worship

Text and tune: Tim Hughes, 2000; © 2000, Thankyou Music
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5hN_m55uoM&feature=related

Light of the world, you stepped down into darkness,
opened my eyes let me see
beauty that made this heart adore you,
hope of a life spent with you.

REFRAIN Here I am to worship,
 here I am to bow down,
 here I am to say that you're my God.
 You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy,
 altogether wonderful to me

King of all days, O so highly exalted,
glorious in heaven above,
humbly you came to the earth you created,
all for love's sake became poor.

REFRAIN

Here Is Love

Text: William Reese, 1876; st. 3, W. Todd Weedman, 2008

Tune: Robert Lowry, 1876

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qdYAPBLQMWA&feature=related>

8.7.8.7 D

1. Here is love, vast as the ocean, lovingkindness as the flood,
when the prince of life, our ransom, shed for us his precious blood.
Who his love will not remember? Who can cease to sing his praise?
He can never be forgotten throughout heaven's eternal days!

2. On the mount of crucifixion fountains opened deep and wide.
Through the floodgates of God's mercy flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant from above.
Heaven's peace and perfect justice kissed a guilty world in love.

3. Bond and pledge of sweet communion, all Christ's benefits divine,
here, you saints, is offered freely in the bread and in the wine.
Here is love, displayed in splendor; body broken, blood outpoured,
signs and seals of mercy offered at the table of the Lord.

Holy, Holy, Holy

Text: Reginald Heber, 1827

Tune: John B. Dykes, 1861

NICEA

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kx6PZ4ttGjc>

11.12.12.10

1. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
who wert, and art, and ever more shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
perfect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and mighty!
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy Is His Name

Text and tune: John Michael Talbot, 1980;

© Birdwing Music

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0TEL_7TS5FE&feature=related

1. My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
and my spirit exalts in God my savior.
For he has looked with mercy on my lowliness,
and my name will be forever exalted.
For the mighty God has done great things for me,
and his mercy will reach from age to age.
And holy, holy, holy is his name.

2. He has mercy in every generation.
He has revealed his power and his glory
He has cast down the mighty in their arrogance
and has lifted up the meek and the lowly.
He has come to help his servant Israel.
He remembered his promise to our fathers.
And holy, holy, holy is his name.

Holy Is the Lord

Text and tune: Chris Tomlin and Louis Giglio, 2003;
© 2003, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=goNmgwCJs-w>

We stand and lift up our hands
for the joy of the Lord is our strength.
We bow down and worship him now.
How great how awesome is he!
And together we sing,
everyone sing.

Holy is the Lord God Almighty.
The earth is filled with his glory.
Holy is the Lord God Almighty.
The earth is filled with his glory.
The earth is filled with his glory.

It is rising up all around.
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown.
It's rising up all around.
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown.

Holy Spirit, Living Breath of God

Text and tune: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend, 2006;

© 2006, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xQkxC-AhhVo&feature=related>

1. Holy Spirit, living Breath of God,
breathe new life into my willing soul.
Let the presence of the risen Lord
come renew my heart and make me whole.
Cause your word to come alive in me.
Give me faith for what I cannot see.
Give me passion for your purity.
Holy Spirit, breathe new life in me.

2. Holy Spirit, come abide within.
May your joy be seen in all I do,
love enough to cover ev'ry sin
in each thought and deed and attitude,
kindness to the greatest and the least,
gentleness that sows the path of peace.
Turn my strivings into works of grace.
Breath of God, show Christ in all I do

3. Holy Spirit, from creation's birth
giving life to all that God has made,
show your power once again on earth.
Cause your church to hunger for your ways.
Let the fragrance of our pray'rs arise.
Lead us on the road of sacrifice
that in unity the face of Christ
may be clear for all the world to see.

Hosanna

Text and tune: Brooke Fraser, 2006;
© 2006, Hillsong Music Publishing
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UXCoHxX1OC8>

I see the King of glory
coming on the clouds with fire.
The whole earth shakes.
The whole earth shakes.

I see his love and mercy
washing over all our sin.
The people sing,
the people sing:

REFRAIN Hosanna, hosanna.
 Hosanna in the highest.
 Hosanna, hosanna.
 Hosanna in the highest.

I see a generation
rising up to take their place
with selfless faith,
with selfless faith.

I see a near revival
stirring as we pray and seek.
We're on our knees,
we're on our knees.

REFRAIN

Heal my heart and make it clean.
Open up my eyes to the things unseen.
Show me how to love like you have loved me.

Break my heart for what breaks yours,
everything I am for your kingdom's cause
as I walk from earth into eternity.

REFRAIN

Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Text: Jeannette Threlfall, 1821–1881, alt.

Tune: *Gesangbuch der Herzogl. Hofkapelle, Württemberg, 1784*

ELLACOMBE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86202> (tune only)

7.6.7.6 D

1. Hosanna, loud hosanna, the little children sang.
Through pillared court and temple the lovely anthem rang.
To Jesus, who had blessed them, close folded to his breast,
the children sang their praises, the simplest and the best.
2. From Olivet they followed mid an exultant crowd,
the victor palm branch waving and chanting clear and loud.
The Lord of men and angels rode on in lowly state,
nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait.
3. "Hosanna in the highest!" that ancient song we sing.
For Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heav'n our King.
O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice,
and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice!

How Can I Keep From Singing?

Text and tune: Chris Tomlin, Matt Redman, and Ed Cash, 2006;
© 2006, Worshiptogether.com songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQL5wxtH6OY>

There is an endless song,
echoes in my soul;
I hear the music ring.
And though the storms may come,
I am holding on
to the Rock I cling

REFRAIN How can I keep from singing your praise?
 How can I ever say enough?
 How amazing is your love!
 How can I keep from shouting your name?
 I know I am loved by the King,
 and it makes my heart want to sing.

I will lift my eyes
in the darkest night
for I know my Savior lives.
And I will walk with you,
knowing you'll see me through,
and sing the songs you give.

REFRAIN

I can sing in the troubled times;
sing when I win.
I can sing when I lose my step,
and fall down again.
I can sing 'cause you pick me up;
sing 'cause you're there.
I can sing 'cause you hear me, Lord
when I call to you in prayer.
I can sing with my last breath;
sing for I know
that I'll sing with the angels
and the saints around the throne.

REFRAIN

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Text and tune: Stuart Townend, 1995;

© 1995, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YV2zMZ-nZ7k&feature=related>

1. How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,
that he would give his only Son to make a wretch his treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns his face away,
as wounds which mar the chosen One bring many sons to glory.

2. Behold the Man upon a cross, my guilt upon his shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life, I know that it is finished.

3. I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r's, no wisdom.
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ransom.

How Firm a Foundation

Text: John Rippon, *Selection of Hymns*, 1787, alt.

Tune: Anon.; Joseph Funk, *A Compilation of Genuine Church Music*, 1832

FOUNDATION

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86195> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwGW8qRqz4I>

11.11.11.11

1. How firm a foundation, you saints of the Lord,
is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with you, O be not dismayed;
for I am your God and will still give you aid.
I'll strengthen you, help you, and cause you to stand,
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. "When through the deep waters I call you to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow.
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,
and sanctify to you your deepest distress.
4. "When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,
my grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply,
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design
your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.
5. "The soul that on Jesus has leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes.
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

How Great Is Our God

Text and tune: Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, and Jesse Reeves, 2004;
© 2004, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CITjo9QsHaM>

The splendor of the King
clothed in majesty,
let all the earth rejoice,
all the earth rejoice.
He wraps himself in light,
and darkness tries to hide
and trembles at his voice,
and trembles at his voice.

REFRAIN How great is our God!
 Sing with me:
 How great is our God!
 And all will see how great
 how great is our God.

And age to age he stands,
and time is in his hands,
Beginning and the End,
Beginning and the End,
the Godhead three in one,
Father, Spirit, Son,
the Lion and the Lamb,
the Lion and the Lamb.

REFRAIN

Name above all names,
worthy of all praise.
My heart will sing:
How great is our God!

I Will Glory in My Redeemer

Text and tune: Steve and Vicki Cook, 2001;

© 2001, Sovereign Grace Worship

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LxB_nUffrc

1. I will glory in my Redeemer
whose priceless blood has ransomed me.
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails
and hung him on that judgment tree.
I will glory in my Redeemer
who crushed the power of sin and death,
my only Savior before the Holy Judge,
the Lamb who is my righteousness,
the Lamb who is my righteousness.

2. I will glory in my Redeemer.
My life he bought; my love he owns.
I have no longings for another.
I'm satisfied in him alone.
I will glory in my Redeemer,
his faithfulness my standing place.
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me,
my feet are firm, held by his grace;
my feet are firm, held by his grace.

3. I will glory in my Redeemer
who carries me on eagle's wings.
He crowns my life with lovingkindness.
His triumph song I'll ever sing.
I will glory in my Redeemer
who waits for me at gates of gold.
And when he calls me it will be paradise,
his face forever to behold,
his face forever to behold.

Immanuel

Text and tune: Stuart Townend, 1999;

© 1999, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YksTeR61O1I&feature=related>

1. From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
by the spirit and a virgin's faith,
to the anguish and the shame of scandal
came the Savior of the human race!
But the skies were filled with the praise of heav'n;
shepherds listen as the angels tell of the gift of God
come down to man at the dawning of Immanuel.

2. King of heaven now the friend of sinners,
humble servant in the Father's hands,
filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
filled with mercy for the broken man.
Yes, he walked my road and he felt my pain,
joys and sorrows that I know so well.
Yet his righteous steps give me hope again.
I will follow my Immanuel!

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

4. Now he's standing in the place of honor,
crowned with glory on the highest throne,
interceding for his own beloved
till his Father calls to bring them home.
Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds,
hope of heaven or the fear of hell.
But the bride will run to her Lover's arms,
giving glory to Immanuel!

Immortal, Invisible

Text and tune: Laura Story, 2008;
© 2008, New Spring/Gleaning Publishing/Alletrop Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9qMqOv7Rtqg>

Immortal – you are not like a man
that you change your mind
or change your plan.
Invisible – our human eyes can't see
the depths of your majesty.

REFRAIN You're the God of forever and ever – amen –
 the Alpha, Omega, Beginning, and End.
 We sing, "Hallelujah!"; we worship in awe,
 immortal, invisible God.

Immortal – you are not bound by death.
You're the living God, my very breath.
Invisible – You are not bound by space,
but your glory is filling this place.
Yes, your glory is filling this place.

Immortal – yet you once died for me
to pay my debt to set me free.
Invisible you will not always be
'cause you're coming to reign as our King,
and the saints will fall down at your feet.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

Text: Walter C. Smith, 1867

Tune: John Robert, 1839

ST. DENIO

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85983> (tune only)

11.11.11.11

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.
2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
thy justice like mountains high soaring above;
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.
3. To all life thou givest – to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true Life of all.
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree
and wither and perish--but naught changes Thee.
4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight.
All praise we would render; O help us to see
'tis only the splendor of light hideth thee!

In Christ Alone

Text and tune: Keith Getty & Stuart Townend, 2001;

© 2001 Kingsway Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oZuIyrwSqHY&feature=related>

1. In Christ alone my hope is found.
He is my light, my strength, my song.
This cornerstone, this solid ground,
firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
when fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My comforter, my all in all –
here in the love of Christ I stand.

2. In Christ alone, who took on flesh,
fullness of God in helpless babe,
This gift of love and righteousness,
scorned by the ones he came to save.
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
the wrath of God was satisfied,
for ev'ry sin on him was laid –
here in the death of Christ I live.

3. There in the ground his body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day,
Up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;
For I am his and he is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

4. No guilt in life, no fear in death –
this is the pow'r of Christ in me.
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
can ever pluck me from his hand,
till he returns or calls me home –
here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Indescribable

Text and tune: Laura Story and Jesse Reeves, 2004;
© 2004, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e00JWpre67U&feature=fvsv>

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea,
creation's revealing your majesty.
From the colors of fall to the fragrance of spring,
ev'ry creature unique in the song that it sings,
all exclaiming:

REFRAIN: Indescribable, uncontainable
you placed the stars in the sky
and you know them by name.
You are amazing, God!
All powerful, untamable
awestruck we fall to our knees
as we humbly proclaim,
You are amazing, God!

Who has told ev'ry lightning bolt where it should go
or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow?
Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light,
yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night?
None can fathom. REFRAIN

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Text: Traditional Polish carol; tr. Edith M. G. Reed, 1921

Tune: Traditional Polish melody

W ZLOBIE LEZY

http://www.faithaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_353.mid (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.8.7.7

1. Infant holy, infant lowly,
for his bed a cattle stall;
oxen lowing, little knowing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing,
noels ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

2. Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping
vigil till the morning new
saw the glory, heard the story,
tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow,
praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you.

Isaiah 43

Text and tune: Billy Sprague

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=23jeSAIB_GE

1. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you,
and the waves will not overcome you.
Do not fear, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by name, you are mine.

REFRAIN For I am the Lord your God, (*I am the Lord your God*),
 I am the Lord your God, (*I am the Lord your God*),
 the Holy One of Israel
 your Savior.
 For I am the Lord your God, (*I am the Lord your God*),
 I am the Lord your God, (*I am the Lord your God*),
 the Holy One of Israel
 your Savior.
 I am the Lord. (*Do not fear*)
 I am the Lord. (*Do not fear*)
 I am the Lord. (*Do not fear*)
 I am the Lord. (*Do not fear*)

2. When you walk through the fire you'll not be burned,
and the flames will not consume you.
Do not fear, for I have redeemed you,
I have called you by name, you are mine.

REFRAIN

It Is Well with My Soul

Text: Horatio Gates Spafford, 1873

Tune: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

VILLE DU HAVRE

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHe_qmo3gX4

11.8.11.9 ref.

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
when sorrows like sea billows roll,
whatever my lot, you have taught me to say:
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

REFRAIN: It is well, with my soul.
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
let this blest assurance control,
that Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
and has shed his own blood for my soul. REFRAIN

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

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

Jesus, I Am Resting, Resting

Text: Jean Sophia Pigott, 1876, alt.

Tune: David Hampton, 1998; © 1998, New Spring

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N0PwcAQ7kjE&feature=related>

1. Jesus, I am resting, resting
in the joy of what thou art.
I am finding out the greatness of thy loving heart.
Thou has bid me gaze upon thee,
and thy beauty fills my soul,
for by thy transforming power
thou has made me whole.

2. O how great thy loving kindness,
vaster, broader than the sea.
O how marvelous thy goodness, lavished all on me.
Yes, I rest in thee, Beloved,
know what wealth of grace is thine,
know thy certainty of promise
and have made it mine.

REFRAIN Jesus, I am resting, resting
 in the joy of what thou art.
 I am finding out the greatness of thy loving heart.

3. Simply trusting thee, Lord Jesus,
I behold thee as thou art,
and thy love so pure so changeless, satisfies my heart,
satisfies its deepest longings,
meets, supplies its every need.
Love surrounds my life with blessings;
thine is love indeed!

REFRAIN

Jesus, I Come

Text: William Sleeper, 1887

Tune: Greg Thompson, 2000; © 2000, Greg Thompson Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/JesusICome.mp3>

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
Jesus, I come; Jesus I come.

Into thy freedom, gladness and light,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of my sickness into thy health,
out of my wanting and into thy wealth,
out of my sin and into thyself,
Jesus, I come to thee.

2. Out of my shameful failure and loss,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into the glorious gain of thy cross,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of earth's sorrows into thy balm,
out of life's storms and into thy calm,
out of distress into jubilant psalm,
Jesus, I come to thee.

3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into thy blessed will to abide,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of myself to dwell in thy love,
out of despair into raptures above,
upward forever on wings like a dove,
Jesus, I come to thee.

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
Jesus, I come; Jesus, I come.

Into the joy and light of thy home,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Out of the depths of ruin untold,
into the peace of thy sheltering fold,
ever thy glorious face to behold,
Jesus, I come to thee.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1825

Tune: Bill Moore, 2001; © 2001, Bill Moore Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mJQcupXkQ1E>

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

2. Let the world despise and leave me;
they have left my Savior, too.
Human hearts and looks deceive me;
thou art not, like them, untrue.
O while thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
foes may hate and friends disown me;
show thy face and all is bright.

3. Soul, then know thy full salvation.
Rise o'er sin and fear and care,
joy to find in every station,
something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee.
Think what Father's smiles are thine.
Think that Jesus died to win thee.
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

4. Haste thee on from grace to glory,
armed by faith, and winged by prayer.
Heaven's eternal days before thee.
God's own hand shall guide us there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission.
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days.
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Jesus Lives and So Shall I

Text: Christian F. Gellert, 1757; tr. John D. Lang, 1826
Tune: William Bumphrey, 2003; © 2003, Pseudo Music

1. Jesus lives, and so shall I.
Death! thy sting is gone forever!
He who deigned for me to die
lives, the bands of death to sever.

REFRAIN He shall raise me from the dust.
 Jesus is my Hope and Trust.
 He alone my joy, my prize!
 Jesus lives, and so shall I.
 Jesus, lives and so shall I.

2. Jesus lives, and reigns supreme,
and, his kingdom still remaining,
I shall also be with him,
ever living, ever reigning.

3. Jesus lives! I know full well
nought from him my heart can sever,
Life nor death nor pow'rs of hell,
joy nor grief, hence forth forever.

4. Jesus lives, and death is now
but my entrance into glory.
Courage, then, my soul, for thou
hast a crown of life before thee.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740

Tune: Joseph Parry, 1879

ABERYSTWYTH

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86179> (tune only)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c_JGm9zFpDE

7.7.7.7 D

or

Greg Thompson, 2000; © 2000, Greg Thompson Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/JesusLoverofMySoul.mp3>

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly.
While the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide, 'til life's storm is past.
Safe into the haven guide; receive my soul at last.
2. Other refuge have I none, I helpless, hang on thee.
Leave, O leave me not alone, support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed, all help from thee I bring.
Cover my defenseless head in the shadow of thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, are all I want; here more than all I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name; I am all unrighteousness.
False and full of sin I am; thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin.
Let the healing streams abound, make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art; let me take of thee.
Spring thou up within my heart for all eternity.

Jesus, Master Whose I Am

Text: Francis R. Havergal, 1865

Tune: W. Todd Weedman, 2010

1. Jesus, Master, whose I am,
purchased thine alone to be
by thy blood, O spotless Lamb,
shed so willingly for me.
Let my heart be all thine own.
Let me live to thee alone.

2. Jesus, Master, I am thine.
Keep me faithful, keep me near.
Let thy presence in me shine,
all my homeward way to cheer.
Jesus, at thy feet I fall.
O be thou my all in all.

3. Jesus, Master, whom I serve,
though so feebly and so ill.
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve,
all thy bidding to fulfill.
Open thou mine eyes to see
all the work thou hast for me.

4. Lord, thou needest not, I know,
service such as I can bring.
Yet I long to prove and show
full allegiance to my King.
Thou an honor art to me.
Let me be a praise to thee.

Jesus Shall Reign

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

Tune: John Hatton, 1793

DUKE STREET

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86161> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I4dH26TqJU&feature=related>

LM

1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
does his successive journeys run.
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
'til moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. To him shall endless prayer be made,
and praises throng to crown his head.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
with every morning sacrifice.
3. Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
the pris'ner leaps to lose his chains,
the weary find eternal rest,
and all the sons of want are blest.
4. Where he displays his healing power
death and the curse are known no more.
In him the tribes of Adam boast
more blessings than their father lost.
5. Let every creature rise and bring
peculiar honors to our King.
Angels descend with songs again,
and earth repeat the loud Amen.

Jesus, What a Friend for Sinners

Text: J. Wilbur Chapman, 1910

Tune: Luke Smith, 2004; © 2004, Luke Smith

<http://mylasmith.bandcamp.com/track/jesus-what-a-friend-for-sinners>

1. Jesus! what a Friend for sinners!
Jesus! Lover of my soul!
Friends may fail me, foes assail me.
He, my Savior, makes me whole.

REFRAIN Hallelujah, what a Savior! Hallelujah, what a Friend!
Saving, helping, keeping, loving, he is with me to the end.

2. Jesus! What a strength in weakness!
Let me hide myself in him.
Tempted, tried, and sometimes failing,
he, my strength, my vict'ry wins. REFRAIN

3. Jesus! What a help in sorrow!
While the billows o'er me roll,
even when my heart is breaking,
he, my comfort, helps my soul. REFRAIN

4. Jesus! I do now receive him;
more than all in him I find,
He hath granted me forgiveness;
I am his, and he is mine. REFRAIN

Joy Has Dawned upon the World

Text and tune: Stuart Townend and Keith Getty, 2004;

© 2004, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=liXY1NxQkIU&feature=related>

1. Joy has dawned upon the world,
promised from creation,
God's salvation now unfurled,
hope for every nation,
not with fanfares from above,
not with scenes of glory,
but a humble gift of love,
Jesus, born of Mary.

2. Sounds of wonder fill the sky
with the songs of angels
as the mighty Prince of Life
shelters in a stable.
Hands that set each star in place,
shaped the earth in darkness,
cling now to a mother's breast,
vulnerable and helpless.

3. Shepherds bow before the Lamb,
gazing at the glory.
Gifts of men from distant lands
prophesy the story:
Gold - a King is born today;
Incense - God is with us;
Myrrh - his death will make a way,
and by his blood he'll win us.

4. Son of Adam, Son of heaven,
given as a ransom,
reconciling God and man,
Christ our mighty Champion!
What a Savior, what a Friend!
What a glorious mystery,
once a babe in Bethlehem,
now the Lord of history.

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

Tune: George Frederick Handel, 1742; arr. Lowell Mason, 1848

ANTIOCH

http://www.faihaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_337.mid (tune only)

8.6.8.6 rep.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

let every heart prepare him room,

and heav'n and nature sing,

and heav'n and nature sing,

and heav'n, and heav'n, and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world, the Savior reigns!

Let all their songs employ;

while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains

repeat the sounding joy,

repeat the sounding joy,

repeat, repeat, the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,

nor thorns infest the ground;

he comes to make his blessings flow

far as the curse is found,

far as the curse is found,

far as, far as, the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,

and makes the nations prove

the glories of his righteousness,

and wonders of his love,

and wonders of his love,

and wonders, wonders of his love.

Kwake Yesu Nasimama (My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less)

Text: Edward Mote, 1834

Tune: Kenyan tune

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZiAPgn3SHgs&feature=related>

1. My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

REFRAIN	Kwake Yesu nasimama.	(Here on Jesus Christ I will stand)
	Ndiye mwamba ni salama.	(He's the solid rock of my life.)
	Ndiye mwamba ni salama.	(He's the solid rock of my life.)
	Ndiye mwamba ni salama.	(He's the solid rock of my life.)

2. When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest upon unchanging grace.
In ev'ry rough and stormy gale
my anchor holds within the veil. REFRAIN

3. His oath, his covenant, his blood
support me in the whelming flood.
When all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay. REFRAIN

4. When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne. REFRAIN

Lamb of God

Text: James G. Deck, 1841

Tune: Terry Van Wechel, 1999

<http://dl.dropbox.com/u/22072542/09%20Lamb%20of%20God.wma>

8.7.8.7 D

1. Lamb of God, our souls adore thee, while upon thy face we gaze.
There the Father's love and glory shine in all their brightest rays.
Thine almighty pow'r and wisdom all creation's works proclaim.
Heav'n and earth alike confess thee as the ever great I AM.

2. Lamb of God, thy Father's bosom ever was thy dwelling place,
his delight, in him rejoicing, one with him in pow'r and grace.
O what wondrous love and mercy, thou did'st lay thy glory by
and for us did'st come from heaven as the Lamb of God to die.

3. Lamb of God, when we behold thee lowly in the manger laid,
wand'ring as a homeless stranger in the world thy hands had made,
when we see thee in the garden, in thine agony of blood,
at thy grace we are confounded, holy, spotless, Lamb of God.

4. When we see thee as the victim bound to the accursed tree,
for our guilt and folly stricken, all our judgment borne by thee,
Lord, we own, with hearts adoring, thou hast loved us unto blood.
Glory, glory everlasting be to thee, thou Lamb of God.

5. Lamb of God, thou soon in glory will to this sad earth return.
All thy foes shall quake before thee; all that now despise thee mourn.
Then thy saints, all gather'd to thee, with thee in thy kingdom reign.
Thine the praise and thine the glory, Lamb of God, for sinners slain.

Lead On, O King Eternal

Text: Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1887

Tune: Henry Smart, 1836

LANCASHIRE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86223> (tune only)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bNLIMEox_Nc

7.6.7.6 D

or

Jeff Pardo, 2005; © 2005, Cubs in the Series Music

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, the day of march has come;
henceforth in fields of conquest your tents shall be our home.
Through days of preparation your grace has made us strong,
and now, O King Eternal, we lift our battle-song.
2. Lead on, O King Eternal, till sin's fierce war shall cease,
and holiness shall whisper the sweet Amen of peace.
For not with swords loud clashing, nor roll of stirring drums,
but deeds of love and mercy the heavenly kingdom comes.
3. Lead on, O King Eternal, we follow, not with fears,
for gladness breaks like morning where'er your face appears;
Your cross is lifted o'er us; we journey in its light.
The crown awaits the conquest; lead on, O God of might.

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Text: *Liturgy of St. James*, 5th c.; trans. Gerard Moultrie, 1864

Tune: Traditional French melody, 17th c.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8wl4u8lnDQs>

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand.
Ponder nothing earthly minded, for with blessing in his hand,
Christ our God to earth descendeth, our full homage to demand.
2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the body and the blood.
He will give to all the faithful his own self for heav'nly food.
3. Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
as the Light of light descendeth from the realms of endless day,
that the powers of hell may vanish as the darkness clears away.
4. At his feet the six wingèd seraph, cherubim with sleepless eye,
veil their faces to the presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry:
"Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!"

Let Us Love and Sing and Wonder

Text: John Newton, 1774

Tune: *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, Darmstadt, 1698

ALL SAINTS OLD

<http://www.ccel.org/cceh/0012/001256a.mid> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.7.7

or

Henry Smart, 1866

REGENT SQUARE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86046> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7

or

Laura Taylor, 2001; © 2001, Laura Taylor Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/LetUsLoveAndSingtaylor.mp3>

1. Let us love, and sing, and wonder, let us praise the Savior's name!
He has hushed the law's loud thunder, he has quenched Mount Sinai's flame.
He has washed us with his blood, he has brought us nigh to God.
2. Let us love the Lord who bought us, pitied us when enemies,
called us by his grace, and taught us, gave us ears and gave us eyes.
He has washed us with his blood, he presents our souls to God.
3. Let us sing, though fierce temptation threatens hard to bear us down!
For the Lord, our strong salvation, holds in view the conqueror's crown,
He who washed us with his blood, soon will bring us home to God.
4. Let us wonder; grace and justice join, and point to mercy's store.
When through grace in Christ our trust is, justice smiles, and asks no more.
He who washed us with his blood, has secured our way to God.
5. Let us praise, and join the chorus of the saints enthroned on high.
Here they trusted him before us; now their praises fill the sky:
"You have washed us with your blood; you are worthy, Lamb of God!"

Lift High the Cross

Text: M. R. Newbolt, 1887; alt., 1990

Tune: Sydney H. Nicholson, 1916

Text and tune © 1974, Hope Publishing Co.

CRUCIFER

http://www.faithaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_373.mid (tune only)
10.10 ref.

REFRAIN Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim
 till all the world adore his sacred name.

1. For thy blest cross which doth for us atone,
creation's praises rise before thy throne. REFRAIN
2. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,
as thou hast promised, draw men unto thee. REFRAIN
3. Thy kingdom come, that earth's despair may cease
beneath the shadow of its healing peace. REFRAIN
4. Come Christians follow where our Savior trod,
our King victorious, Christ, the Son of God. REFRAIN
5. Let every race and every language tell
of him who saves our lives from death and hell. REFRAIN
6. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
praise to the Crucified for victory! REFRAIN

Light of Light

Text: Benjamin Schmolck, 1731; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Tune: Nathan Partain, 2000; © 2000, Nathan Partain

<http://dl.dropbox.com/u/1309853/Light-Of-Light-Partain.mp3>

1. Light of light, enlighten me; now anew the day is dawning.
Sun of grace, the shadows flee, brighten, thou, my Sabbath morning.
With thy joyous sunshine blest, happy is my day of rest.

2. Hence all care, all vanity, for the day to God is holy.
Come, thou glorious Majesty, deign to fill this temple lowly.
Naught today my soul shall move; simply resting in thy love.

3. Let me with my heart today – Holy, Holy, Holy, singing –
rapt awhile from earth away, all my soul to thee up-springing,
have a foretaste inly giv'n how they worship thee in heav'n!

4. Fount of all our joy and peace, to thy living waters lead me.
Thou, from earth, my soul release and with grace and mercy feed me.
Bless thy word that it may prove rich in fruits that thou dost love.

Lion of Judah

Text and tune: Robin Mark, 1997;

© 1997, Song Solutions/Daybreak

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QOYlr_42FUU

You're the Lion of Judah, the Lamb who was slain.
You ascended to heaven and ever more will reign.
At the end of the age when the earth you reclaim
you will gather the nations before you.
And the eyes of all men will be fixed on the Lamb who was crucified.
With wisdom and mercy and justice you'll reign at your Father's side

REFRAIN And the angels will cry: "Hail the Lamb
 who was slain for the world. Rule in power."
 And the earth will reply: "You shall reign
 as the King of all kings and the Lord of all lords."

There's a shield in our hand and a sword at our side.
There's a fire in our spirits that cannot be denied.
As the Father has told us for these you have died,
for the nations that gather before you.
And the ears of all men need to hear of the Lamb who was crucified,
who descended to hell yet was raised up to reign at the Father's side.

REFRAIN

Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

Text: Charles Wesley, 1758

Tune: Darwin Jordan; © Darwin Jordan Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/LoHeComesJordan.mp3>

8.7.8.7.8.7

or

John Francis Wade, 1751

ST. THOMAS

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/1/1187c.html> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7

1. Lo! he comes, with clouds descending, once for favored sinners slain.
Thousand thousand saints attending swell the triumph of his train.
Alleluia! Alleluia! God appears on earth to reign.
2. Ev'ry eye shall now behold him, robed in dreadful majesty.
Those who set at naught and sold him, pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, shall the true Messiah see.
3. Now redemption, long expected, see in solemn pomp appear!
All his saints, by man rejected, now shall meet him in the air.
Alleluia! Alleluia! See the day of God appear!
4. Yea, Amen! let all adore thee, high on thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the pow'r and glory, claim the kingdom for thine own:
O come quickly, O come quickly. Alleluia! come, Lord, come.

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

Text: German hymn, 15th c.; st. 1-2, tr. Theodore Baker, 1894; st. 3, tr. Harriet Spaeth, 1875; st. 4, tr. John Mattes, 1914

Tune: Traditional German melody, 15th c.

ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/UMH/216> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jyuOIYCERc4> (choral)

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er blooming
from tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
as those of old have sung.
It came, a floweret bright,
amid the cold of winter,
when half spent was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
the Rose I have in mind;
with Mary we behold it,
the Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's love aright,
she bore to men a Savior,
when half spent was the night.

3. This flow'r, whose fragrance tender
with sweetness fills the air,
dispels with glorious splendor
the darkness ev'rywhere.
True man yet very God,
from sin and death he saves us,
and lightens ev'ry load.

4. O Savior, child of Mary,
who felt our human woe;
O Savior, King of glory,
who dost our weakness know,
bring us at length, we pray,
to the bright course of heaven
and to the endless day.

Lord Most High

Text and tune: Don Harris and Gary Sadler, 1996;

© 1996, Integrity's Hosanna Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbxrTGN0tzY&feature=related>

From the ends of the earth, (From the ends of the earth,
from the depths of the sea, (from the depths of the sea,
from the heights of the heavens, (from the heights of the heavens)
your name be praised.

From the hearts of the weak, (From the hearts of the weak,
from the shouts of the strong, (from the shouts of the strong,
from the lips of all people, (from the lips of all people,
your song we raise, Lord.

Throughout the endless ages,
you will be crowned with praises,
Lord most high.
Exalted in every nation,
Sovereign of all creation,
Lord most high, be magnified!

Lord Whose Love in Humble Service

Text: Albert F. Bayly, 1961, alt.; © 1961, Oxford University Press

Tune: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1824

ODE/HYMN TO JOY

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86281> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. Lord, whose love in humble service bore the weight of human need,
who upon the cross, forsaken, worked your mercy's perfect deed,
we your servants, bring the worship not of voice alone, but heart,
consecrating to your purpose every gift that you impart.
2. As we worship grant us vision till your love's revealing light
in its height and depth and greatness dawns upon our quickened sight,
making known the needs and burdens your compassion bids us bear,
stirring us to tireless striving, your abundant life to share.
3. Called from worship into service, forward in your name we go,
to the child, the youth, the aged, love in living deeds to show.
Hope and health, goodwill and comfort, counsel, aid, and peace we give,
that your children, Lord, in freedom may your mercy know, and live.

Made Me Glad

Text and tune: Miriam Webster, 2001;
© 2001, Hillsong Publishing
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oCmBTV08ylc>

I will bless the Lord forever.
I will trust him at all times.
He has delivered me from all fear.
He has set my feet upon a rock.
I will not be moved,
and I'll say of the Lord...

REFRAIN You are my shield, my strength
 my portion, deliverer,
 my shelter, strong tower,
 my very present help in time of need.

Whom have I in heaven but you?
There's none I desire besides you.
You have made me glad,
and I'll say of the Lord...

REFRAIN

Majesty

Text and tune: Martin Smith and Stuart Garrard, 2003;
© 2003, 2004, Curious? Music UK
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S2P4VkPkb7Y&feature=related>

Here I am,
humbled by your majesty,
covered by your grace so free,
Here I am,
knowing I'm a sinful man,
covered by the blood of the Lamb.

Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine
since you laid down your life,
the greatest sacrifice,

Majesty, majesty,
your grace has found me just as I am,
empty-handed but alive in your hands.

Here I am,
humbled by the love that you give,
forgiven so that I can forgive.
Here I stand,
knowing that I'm your desire,
sanctified by glory and fire.

Now I've found the greatest love of all is mine
since you laid down your life,
the greatest sacrifice,

Majesty, majesty,
your grace has found me just as I am,
empty-handed but alive in your hands.
Majesty, majesty,
forever I am changed by your love
in the presence of your majesty, majesty.

Mambo Sawa Sawa

Text: Anonymous

Tune: African traditional melody

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jx01ItBclGI&feature=player_embedded#at=39

Mambo sawa sawa

Mambo sawa sawa

Yes' akiwa enzini

Mambo sawa sawa

Mambo sawa sawa

Mambo sawa sawa

Things already better,
things already better,
when the Lord is on the throne,
things already better
things already better
things already better.

Man of Sorrows (What a Savior)

Text: Philip Bliss, 1875;
ref. Devon Kauflin, 2007; © 2007, Sovereign Grace Music
Tune: Devon Kauflin, 2007; © 2007, Sovereign Grace Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F9O8OGsNRzg>

1. Man of Sorrows, what a name
for the Son of God who came,
ruined sinners to reclaim. Hallelujah!
Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
in my place condemned he stood,
sealed my pardon with his blood.
Hallelujah, hallelujah!

REFRAIN Savior, you showed your love,
 defeated our sin, poured out your blood.
 So we praise you, Lamb that was slain;
 we offer our lives to proclaim:
 “What a Savior!”

2. Guilty, vile, and helpless we;
spotless Lamb of God was he.
Full atonement, can it be? Hallelujah!
Lifted up was he to die.
“It is finished” was his cry.
Now in heav’n exalted high.
Hallelujah, hallelujah! REFRAIN

3. When he comes, our glorious King,
all his ransomed home to bring,
then anew this song we’ll sing.
Hallelujah, hallelujah! REFRAIN

Mighty to Save

Text and tune: Reuben Morgan and Ben Fielding, 2006;
© 2006, Hillsong Publishing
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-08YZF87OBO>

Everyone needs compassion,
a love that's never failing; let mercy fall on me!
Everyone needs forgiveness,
the kindness of a Savior, the hope of nations.

REFRAIN Savior, you can move the mountains!
 My God is mighty to save! He is mighty to save!
 Forever, Author of salvation, he rose and conquered the grave.
 Jesus conquered the grave!

So take me as you find me,
all my fears and failures; fill my life again!
I give my life to follow
everything I believe in; now I surrender.

REFRAIN

My Jesus, I Love Thee

Text: William R. Featherstone, 1864

Tune: Adoniram J. Gordon, 1876

GORDON

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86019> (tune only)

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYfBZnMve_E

11.11.11.11

1. My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine.
For thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My gracious Redeemer, my Savior art thou.
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love thee because thou hast first loved me,
and purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree.
I love thee for wearing the thorns on thy brow.
If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death,
and praise thee as long as thou lendest me breath,
and say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
"If ever I loved thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

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

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

Text: Isaac Watts, 1719

Tune: Traditional American melody; *Southern Harmony*, 1835

RESIGNATION

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K_elkZLYvBE&feature=related (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJV07LvhAEQ&feature=related> (choral)

CMD

1. My Shepherd will supply my need;
Jehovah is his Name.

In pastures fresh he makes me feed,
beside the living stream.

He brings my wandering spirit back
when I forsake his ways,
and leads me, for his mercy's sake,
in paths of truth and grace.

2. When I walk through the shades of death,
his presence is my stay.

One word of his supporting breath
drives all my fears away.

His hand, in sight of all my foes,
doth still my table spread.

My cup with blessings overflows;
his oil anoints my head.

3. The sure provisions of my God
attend me all my days.

O may thy house be my abode,
and all my work be praise.

There would I find a settled rest,
while others go and come;
no more a stranger, nor a guest,
but like a child at home.

My Song Is Love Unknown

Text: st. 1, Samuel Crossman, 1664; st. 2-3, Robin Mark and Karen Cruise, 2004;

© 2004 Integrity's Hosanna! Music

Tune: John Ireland, 1918

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TK1LNz-rIOI>

1. My song is love unknown,
the Savior's love for me,
love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be.
For who am I that in my place
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2. My soul is love unbound
for love has conquer'd death
and love the vict'ry won in this his parting breath.
For with the cry that all is done,
vain darkness fell before the Son.

3. My song is love enthroned
where angel voices raise
to magnify the Son and sing the Father's praise.
So shall I stand in glorious throng
and add my praises to that song.

Not to Us

Text and tune: Chris Tomlin and Jesse Reeves, 2001;
© 2001, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sYflbPci2Ew&feature=related>

The cross before me, the world behind,
no turning back, raise the banner high.
It's not for me; it's all for you.
Let the heavens shake and split the sky.
Let the people clap their hands and cry.
It's not for us. It's all for you.

REFRAIN Not to us,
 but to your name be the glory.
 Not to us,
 but to your name be the glory.

Our hearts unfold before your throne,
the only place for those who know:
It's not for us; it's all for you.
Send your holy fire on this offering.
Let our worship burn for the world to see.
It's not for us. It's all for you.

REFRAIN

The earth is shaking, the mountains shouting.
It's all for you.
The waves are crashing; the sun is raging
It's all for you.
The universe spinning and singing.
It's all for you.
Your children dancing, dancing, dancing.
It's all for you. It's all for you.

REFRAIN

Now All the Vault of Heaven Resounds

Text: Paul Z. Strodach, 1876–1947, alt.

Tune: *Auserlesen Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesange*, Cologne, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85976> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5R8o8e1j-Xs>

LM + alleluias

1. Now all the vault of heav'n resounds
in praise of love that still abounds:
"Christ has triumphed! He is risen!"
Sing, choirs of angels, loud and clear!
Repeat their song of glory here:
"Christ has triumphed! Christ has triumphed!"
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

2. Eternal is the gift he brings;
therefore, our heart with rapture sings:
"Christ has triumphed! He is living!"
Now still he comes to give us life,
and by his presence stills all strife.
"Christ has triumphed! He is living!"
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3. O fill us, Lord, with dauntless love;
set heart and will on things above
that we conquer through your triumph.
Grant grace sufficient for life's day
that by our lives we truly say:
"Christ has triumphed! He is living!"
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

4. Adoring praises now we bring
and with the heav'nly blessed sing:
"Christ has triumphed! Alleluia!"
Be to the Father and our Lord,
to Spirit blest, most holy God,
all the glory, neverending!
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

O Church, Arise

Text and tune: Keith Getty and Stuart Townend, 2005;

© 2005, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lnlHlz9AfnE> (with words)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TvOCvJ-HC3g&feature=related>

1. O church, arise and put your armor on,
hear the call of Christ our Captain.
For now the weak can say that they are strong
in the strength that God has given.
With shield of faith and belt of truth,
we'll stand against the devil's lies,
an army bold whose battle cry is love,
reaching out to those in darkness.
2. Our call to war to love the captive soul
but to rage against the captor.
And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,
we will fight with faith and valor.
When faced with trials on every side,
we know the outcome is secure,
and Christ will have the prize for which he died,
an inheritance of nations.
3. Come see the cross where love and mercy meet
as the Son of God is stricken.
Then see his foes lie crushed beneath his feet
for the Conqueror has risen.
And as the stone is rolled away,
and Christ emerges from the grave,
this victory march continues till the day
every eye and heart shall see him.
4. So Spirit, come, put strength in every stride,
give grace for every hurdle,
that we may run with faith to win the prize
of a servant good and faithful.
As saints of old still line the way,
retelling triumphs of his grace,
we hear their calls and hunger for the day
when with Christ we stand in glory.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Text: John Francis Wade, 1751; tr. Francis Oakeley, 1841, alt.

Tune: John Francis Wade, *Cantus Diversi*, 1751

ADESTE FIDELES

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86052> (tune only)

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant!

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!

Come and behold him, born the King of angels;

REFRAIN

O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

2. God of God, Light of Light,

lo, he abhors not the virgin's womb;

Very God, begotten, not created; REFRAIN

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;

sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above:

Glory to God, all glory in the highest; REFRAIN

4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning;

Jesus, to thee be all glory giv'n;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; REFRAIN

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Text: Latin antiphons, 8th c./Latin hymn, *Psalteriolum Cantionum Catholicarum*, 1710;
tr. John Mason Neale, 1851, alt., 1961

Tune: French processional, 15th c.; arr. Thomas Helmore, 1854

VENI EMMANUEL

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86039> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k0Wy2u9TENo> (contemporary)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yv927QNtz78> (choral)

LM ref.

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, and ransom captive Israel,
that mourns in lonely exile here, until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
2. O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free thine own from Satan's tyranny;
from depths of hell thy people save, and give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
3. O come, thou Key of David, come and open wide our heav'nly home,
make safe the way that leads on high, and close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.
4. O come, thou Dayspring from on high and cheer us by thy drawing nigh;
disperse the gloomy clouds of night, and death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1868

Tune: Lewis H. Redner, 1868

ST. LOUIS

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86050> (tune only)

CMD irreg.

or

Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

FOREST GREEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86283> (tune only)

CMD

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie;
above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth;
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.
3. How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.

O Living Bread from Heaven

Text: Johann von Rist, 1651

Tune: Brian Moss, 1996; © 1996, Parson John Publishing

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/Church%27sOneFoundThe.mp3> (tune only)

7.6.7.6 D

1. O living Bread from heaven, how well you feed your guest!
The gifts that you have given have filled my heart with rest.
O wondrous food of blessing; O cup that heals our woes!
My heart, this gift possessing, with praises overflows!
2. My Lord, you here have led me, within your holiest place,
and here yourself have fed me with treasures of your grace;
for you have freely given what earth could never buy,
the bread of life from heaven, that now I shall not die.
3. You gave me all I wanted; this food can death destroy.
And you have freely granted the cup of endless joy.
My Lord, I do not merit the favor you have shown,
and all my soul and spirit bow down before your throne.
4. O grant me then, thus strengthened with heav'nly food while here
my course on earth is lengthened to serve with holy fear.
And when you call my spirit to leave this world below,
I enter, through your merit, where joys unmingled flow.

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Text: George Matheson, 1882

Tune: Christopher Miner, 1997; © 1997, Christopher Miner Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/OLoveThatWillNotLet.mp3>

1. O Love that will not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee.
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in its ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

2. O Light that follow'st all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to thee.
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee.
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee.
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red
life that shall endless be;
life that shall endless be.

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Text: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th c.; tr. (German) Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. (English) James W. Alexander, 1830

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

PASSION CHORALE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86590> (tune only)

7.6.7.6 D

1. O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown.
O sacred Head, what glory,
what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain.
Mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior,
'tis I deserve thy place.
Look on me with thy favor
assist me by thy grace.

3. What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow,
thy mercy without end?
O make me thine forever,
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus

Text: Samuel Trevor Francis, 1834–1925

Tune: Thomas Williams, 1890

EBENEZER

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86225> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jwGmOkqfYps&feature=related> (classical)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9hzYKovRsJ8&feature=related> (contemporary)

8.7.8.7 D

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
vast, unmeasured, boundless, free,
rolling as a mighty ocean
in its fullness over me.
Underneath me, all around me,
is the current of thy love,
leading onward, leading homeward,
to thy glorious rest above.

2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus!
Spread his praise from shore to shore.
how he loveth, ever loveth,
changeth never, nevermore;
how he watches o'er his loved ones,
died to call them all his own;
how for them he intercedeth,
watcheth o'er them from the throne.

3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
Love of ev'ry love the best.
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing;
'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus,
'tis a heav'n of heav'ns to me,
and it lifts me up to glory,
for it lifts me up to thee.

O Worship the King

Text: Robert Grant, 1833

Tune: Joseph Martin Kraus, 1815;

ref. Chris Tomlin and Robert Grant, 2004; © 2004, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
LYONS

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85970> (tune of stanzas only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G3vCVOasZow>

10.10.11.11

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
and gratefully sing his power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
whose chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

REFRAIN You alone are the matchless King.
 To you alone be all majesty.
 Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?
 You breathe in the air; you shine in the light.

3. O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
whom angels delight to worship above.
Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

REFRAIN

4. O worship the King, all glorious above,
and gratefully sing his power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

Of the Father's Love Begotten

Text: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius, 348–413;

tr. John Mason Neale, 1851; Henry W. Baker, 1859

Tune: Plainsong chant, 12th–13th cent.; arr. Charles Winfred Douglas, 1916

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86641> (tune only)

1. Of the Father's love begotten Ere the worlds began to be,
he is Alpha and Omega; he the source, the ending he,
of the things that are, that have been, and that future years shall see,
evermore and evermore!
2. O that birth forever blessed, when the Virgin, full of grace,
by the Holy Ghost conceiving, bore the Savior of our race,
and the babe, the world's Redeemer, first revealed his sacred face,
evermore and evermore!
3. This is he whom heav'n-taught singers sang of old with one accord,
whom the Scriptures of the prophets promised in their faithful word.
Now he shines, the long-expected; let creation praise its Lord,
evermore and evermore!
4. O ye heights of heav'n, adore him; angel hosts, his praises sing;
All dominions, bow before him, and extol our God and King.
Let no tongue on earth be silent, ev'ry voice in concert ring,
evermore and evermore!
5. Christ, to thee, with God the Father, and, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving, and unwearied praises be,
honor, glory, and dominion, and eternal victory,
evermore and evermore!

On Christmas Night All Christians Sing

Text: Traditional English carol

Tune: Traditional English melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1919

SUSSEX CAROL

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSM4kmpX9s> (tune only)

8.8.8.8.8.8

1. On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring.

On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring:
news of great joy, news of great mirth,
news of our merciful King's birth.

2. Then why should we on earth be sad
since our Redeemer made us glad?

Then why should we on earth be sad
since our Redeemer made us glad,
when from our sin he set us free,
all for to gain our liberty?

3. When sin departs before your grace,
then life and health come in its place.

When sin departs before your grace,
then life and health come in its place.
Heaven and earth with joy may sing,
all for to see the newborn King.

4. All out of darkness we have light,
which made the angels sing this night;

All out of darkness we have light,
which made the angels sing this night:
"Glory to God and peace to men,
now and forevermore. Amen."

On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

Text: Samuel Stennett, 1787

Tune: Christopher Miner, 1997; © 1997, Christopher Miner Music

<http://matthewsmith.bandcamp.com/track/on-jordans-stormy-banks-i-stand-acoustic-feat-sandra-mccracken>

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
and cast a wishful eye
to Canaan's fair and happy land
where my possessions lie.

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

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

3. No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
can reach that healthful shore.
Sickness, sorrow, pain and death,
are felt and feared no more. REFRAIN

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

Once in Royal David's City

Text: Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Tune: Henry Gauntlett, 1849

IRBY

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/o/o777.html> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.7.7

1. Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed.
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.
2. He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all,
and his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall:
with the poor and meek and lowly lived on earth our Savior holy.
3. Jesus is our childhood's pattern, day by day like us he grew;
he was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew:
and he feeleth for our sadness, and he shareth in our gladness.
4. And our eyes at last shall see him,
through his own redeeming love,
for that Child, so dear and gentle, is our Lord in heav'n above,
and he leads his children on to the place where he is gone.
5. Not in that poor lowly stable with the oxen standing by
we shall see him, but in heaven, set at God's right hand on high,
where, like stars, his children crowned, all in white shall wait around.

Open the Eyes of My Heart

Text and tune: Paul Baloche, 1997; © 1997, Integrity's Hosanna Music
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fDt0p_Rw1yg

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord.
Open the eyes of my heart.
I want to see you.
I want to see you.

To see you high and lifted up,
shining in the light of your glory.
Pour out your power and love
as we sing Holy, Holy, Holy.

BRIDGE Holy, Holy, Holy,
 Holy, Holy, Holy,
 Holy, Holy, Holy,
 I want to see you.

Order My Steps

Text and tune: Glenn Burleigh, 1991;
© 1991, Glenn Burleigh Music Workshop & Ministry, Inc.
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NNjKdfjUaw0>

1. Order my steps in your word, dear Lord.
Lead me, guide me every day.
Send your anointing, Father, I pray.
Order my steps in your word.
Please, order my steps in your word.

2. Humbly I ask thee, teach me your will.
While you are working, help me be still.
Though Satan is busy, God is real.
Order my steps in your word.
Please, order my steps in your word.

3. Bridle my tongue let my words edify.
Let the words of my mouth be acceptable in thy sight.
Take charge of my thoughts both day and night.
Order my steps in your word.
Please, order my steps in your word.

I want to walk worthy,
my calling to fulfill.
Please order my steps, Lord,
and I'll do your blessed will.
The world is ever changing,
but you are still the same.
If you order my steps, I'll praise your name.

Doxology (Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow)

Text: Thomas Ken, 1709

Tune: Louis Bourgeois, *Genevan Psalter*, 1551

OLD HUNDREDTH

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86642> (tune only)

LM

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise him, all creatures here below.

Praise him above, ye heav'nly hosts.

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Amen, Amen, Amen.

Tune: *Auserlesen Catholische Geistliche Kirchengesange*, Cologne, 1623; adapt. and harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

LASST UNS ERFREUEN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85976> (tune only)

LM + alleluias

Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

Praise him, all creatures here below. Alleluia, alleluia.

Praise him above, ye heav'nly hosts.

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Text: Joachim Neander, 1680

Tune: *Stralsund Gesangbuch*, 1665

LOBE DEN HERREN

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85999> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MSpYz-Y6gq4&feature=related>

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPQKOhbruzY&feature=related>

14.14.4.7.8

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
All ye who hear, now to his temple draw near;
praise him in glad adoration.
2. Praise to the Lord, who over all things so wondrously reigneth,
shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently sustaineth!
Hast thou not seen, how all thy longings have been
granted in what he ordaineth?
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;
surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee.
Ponder anew what the Almighty can do,
if with his love he befriend thee.
4. Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in me adore him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him.
Let the Amen sound from his people again,
gladly fore'er we adore him.

Psalm 51 (God, Be Merciful to Me)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912

Tune: Christopher Miner, 1997; © 1997, Christopher Miner Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/GodBeMerciful.mp3>

1. God, be merciful to me; on thy grace I rest my plea.
Plenteous in compassion, thou; blot out my transgressions now.
Wash me, make me pure within. Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
2. My transgressions I confess; grief and guilt my soul oppress.
I have sinned against thy grace, and provoked thee to thy face.
I confess thy judgment just; speechless, I thy mercy trust.
3. I am evil, born in sin; thou desirest truth within.
Thou alone my Savior art; teach thy wisdom to my heart.
Make me pure, thy grace bestow; wash me whiter than the snow.
4. Broken, humbled to the dust by thy wrath and judgment just.
Let my contrite heart rejoice, and in gladness hear thy voice.
From my sins, O hide thy face; blot them out in boundless grace.
5. Gracious God, my heart renew; make my spirit right and true.
Cast me not away from thee; let thy Spirit dwell in me.
Thy salvation's joy impart; steadfast make my willing heart.
6. Sinners then shall learn from me, and return, O God, to thee.
Savior all my guilt remove, and my tongue shall sing thy love.
Touch my silent lips, O Lord, and my mouth shall praise accord.

Psalm 72 (Hail to the Lord's Anointed)

Text: James Montgomery, 1821

Tune: Traditional Germany melody

WOODBIRD

http://www.faihaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_072.mid (tune only)

7.6.7.6 D

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
great David's greater Son!
Hail in the time appointed,
his reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
to set the captive free,
to take away transgression,
and rule in equity.

2. He comes with comfort speedy
to those who suffer wrong,
to help the poor and needy,
and bid the weak be strong;
to give them songs for sighing,
their darkness turn to light,
whose souls, condemned and dying,
are precious in his sight.

3. Kings shall fall down before him,
and gold and incense bring.
All nations shall adore him;
his praise all people sing;
For he shall have dominion
o'er river, sea, and shore,
far as the eagle's pinion
or dove's light wing can soar.

4. O'er ev'ry foe victorious,
he on his throne shall rest,
from age to age more glorious,
all-blessing and all-blessed.
The tide of time shall never
his covenant remove;
his Name shall stand for ever —
that Name to us is Love.

Psalm 88 (You've Begun a Good Work)

Text and tune: Eric Barnhart, 2007;

© 2007, Banyan Tree Publishing

<http://ericbarnhart.com/audio/psalm.mp3>

O Lord, the God who saves, King of earth and sky,
I come to offer my prayers; turn your ear to my cry.
For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near the grave.
Lord, your wrath lies hard upon me. I am crushed under your waves.
Though my eyes are dim with grief, Lord, I know there is relief.

REFRAIN For you've begun a good work in me.
 Yes, you've begun a good work in me.
 Your strength supplies for all of my needs,
 and you'll carry it through to the end.
 Yes, you'll carry it through to the end.

O Lord, the Savior, to you I spread out my hands.
Lord, why do you cast off my soul and give darkness for friends?
You have caused all else to shun me as a horror, casting blame.
Still, each day, I call upon you. Every dawn, I cry your name.
In the absence of your face, you still hear my plea for grace.

REFRAIN

Psalm 98 (Come, Let Us Sing unto the Lord)

Text: Associate Reformed Presbyterian *Psalter*, 1931, alt.

Tune: Traditional Irish tune

ST. PATRICK

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/i/i024.html> (tune only)

LMD

1. Come, let us sing unto the Lord,
new songs of praise with sweet accord.
For wonders great by him are done.
His hand and arm have victory won.

2. The great salvation of our God
is seen through all the earth abroad.
Before the heathen's wond'ring sight,
he hath revealed his truth and right.
He called to mind his truth and grace
in promise made to Israel's race.
And unto earth's remotest bound,
glad tidings of salvation sound.

3. All lands to God lift up your voice.
Sing praise to him, with shouts rejoice.
With voice of joy and loud acclaim,
let all unite and praise his Name.
Praise God with harp, with harp sing praise.
With voice of psalms his glory raise.
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sing
and shout before the Lord, the King.

4. Let earth be glad, let billow roar,
and all that dwell from shore to shore.
Let floods clap hands with one accord.
Let hills rejoice before the Lord.
For lo, he comes; at his command
all nations shall in judgment stand.
In justice robes and throned in light,
the Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

Psalm 103 (Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven)

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1834

Tune: John Goss, 1869

LAUDA ANIMA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85967> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7

or

Nathan Partain, 2000; © 2000, Nathan Partain

<http://dl.dropbox.com/u/22072542/Praise%2C%20My%20Soul%2C%20the%20King%20of%20Heaven.wma>

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; to his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who, like me, his praise should sing?
Come and worship, come and worship; praise the everlasting King.
2. Praise him for his grace and favor to our fathers in distress.
Praise him, still the same forever, slow to chide and swift to bless.
Come and worship, come and worship, glorious in his faithfulness.
3. God our Father tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hands he gently bears us; rescues us from all our foes.
Come and worship, come and worship, widely as his mercy goes.
4. Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
Come and worship, come and worship; praise with us the God of grace!

Psalm 146 (Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah)

Text: *The Psalter*, 1912, alt.

Tune: Darwin Jordan, 1982; © 1982, Darwin Jordan Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/HallelujahPraiseJehovah.mp3>

1. Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, O my soul, Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days.
Put no confidence in princes, nor for help on man depend;
he shall die, to dust returning, and his purposes shall end.

2. Happy is the man that chooses Israel's God to be his aid;
he is blessed whose hope of blessing on the Lord his God is stayed.
Heav'n and earth the Lord created, seas and all that they contain;
he delivers from oppression, righteousness he will maintain.

3. Food he daily gives the hungry, sets the mourning prisoner free,
raises those bowed down with anguish, makes the sightless eyes to see.
Well Jehovah loves the righteous, and the stranger he befriends,
helps the fatherless and widow, judgment on the wicked sends.

4. Hallelujah, praise Jehovah, O my soul, Jehovah praise;
I will sing the glorious praises of my God through all my days.
Over all God reigns forever, through all ages he is King;
unto him, your God, O Zion, joyful hallelujahs sing.

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744

Tune: John Darwall, 1770

DARWALL

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPI90xyIc1g>

6.6.6.8.8

1. Rejoice, the Lord is king, your Lord and king adore!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing, and triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

2. His kingdom cannot fail, he rules o'er earth and heav'n;
the keys of death and hell are to our Jesus giv'n.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

3. He sits at God's right hand till all his foes submit,
and bow to his command, and fall beneath his feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

4. Rejoice in glorious hope! Our Lord, the Judge, shall come,
and take his servants up to their eternal home.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Remembrance (The Communion Song)

Text and tune: Matt Maher and Matt Redman, 2009;
© 2009, Thankyou Music/Spiritandsong.com/Sixsteps music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bdx9AeiPTGk&feature=related>

O how could it be
that my God would welcome me
into this mystery?
Say, "Take this bread; take this wine,"
now the simple made divine
for any to receive.
By your mercy we come to your table.
By your grace you are making us faithful

REFRAIN Lord, we remember you
 and remembrance leads us to worship.
 And as we worship you,
 our worship leads to communion.
 We respond to your invitation:
 we remember you.

See his body, his blood;
know that he has overcome
ev'ry trial we will face.
And none too lost to be saved,
none too broken or ashamed;
all are welcome in this place.
By your mercy we come to your table.
By your grace you are making us faithful

REFRAIN

Dying you destroyed our death.
Rising you restored our life.
Lord Jesus, come in glory
Lord Jesus, come in glory
Lord Jesus, come in glory
Lord Jesus, come in glory

REFRAIN

Salvation Belongs to Our God

Text and tune: Adrian Howard and Pat Turner, 1985;

© 1985, Restoration Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RihfmBH8JbQ>

Salvation belongs to our God
who sits upon the throne
and unto the Lamb!
Praise and glory, wisdom and thanks,
honor and power and strength
be to our God forever and ever,
be to our God forever and ever,
be to our God forever and ever, Amen.

And we, the redeemed shall be strong
in purpose and unity,
declaring aloud
praise and glory, wisdom and thanks,
honor and power and strength
be to our God forever and ever,
be to our God forever and ever,
be to our God forever and ever, Amen.

See the Conqueror Mounts in Triumph

Text: Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Tune: Henry Smart, 1868

REX GLORIAE

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/s/s062e.html> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 D

1. See, the Conqu'ror mounts in triumph.

See the King in royal state,
riding on the clouds, his chariot,
to his heav'nly palace gate.
Hark! the choirs of angel voices
joyful alleluias sing,
and the gates on high are opened
to receive their heav'nly King.

2. Who is this that comes in glory,
with the trump of jubilee?

Lord of battles, God of armies,
he has gained the victory.
He who on the cross did suffer,
he who from the grave arose,
he has vanquished sin and Satan.
He by death has spoiled his foes.

3. Now our heav'nly Aaron enters
with his blood within the veil.

Joshua now is come to Canaan,
and the kings before him quail.
Now he plants the tribes of Israel
in their promised resting place.
Now our great Elijah offers
double portion of his grace.

4. You have raised our human nature
in the clouds to God's right hand.

There we sit in heav'nly places;
there with you in glory stand.
Jesus reigns, adored by angels,
man with God is on the throne.
Mighty Lord, in your ascension,
we by faith behold our own.

Shout to the Lord

Text and tune: Darlene Zschech, 1993;

© 1993, Hillsong Publishing

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I71XhjgoHvs&feature=related>

My Jesus, my Savior, Lord, there is none like you.
All of my days, I want to praise,
the wonders of your mighty love.
My comfort, my shelter, tower of refuge and strength,
let every breath, all that I am, never cease to worship you.

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

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1818; st. 1-3, tr. John F. Young, 1863; st. 4, tr. Anon.

Tune: Franz Gruber, 1818

STILLE NACHT

http://www.faihaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_344.mid (tune only)

1. Silent night, holy night,
all is calm, all is bright
'round yon virgin mother and child.
Holy infant so tender and mild,
sleep in heavenly peace,
sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night,
shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar;
heav'nly hosts sing alleluia;
Christ the Savior is born,
Christ the Savior is born!

3. Silent night, holy night,
Son of God, love's pure light,
radiant beams from thy holy face,
with the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth!

4. Silent night, holy night,
wondrous star, lend thy light;
with the angels let us sing
alleluia to our King.
Christ, the Savior, is born,
Christ, the Savior, is born!

Sing Praise to the Father, Creator and King

Text: E. Margaret Clarkson, 1964; © 1966, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: Joseph Martin Kraus, 1815;

ref. Chris Tomlin and Robert Grant, 2004; © 2004, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
LYONS

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85970> (tune of stanzas only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G3vCVOasZow> (tune of stanzas and refrain only)

11.11.11.11 + ref

1. Sing praise to the Father, Creator and King,
whose mercy has taught us a new song to sing,
who made us and loved us tho' rebels and lost,
and planned our redemption at infinite cost.

REFRAIN: Bless the Lord, bless him, O my soul.
for grace that redeems, for the love that makes whole.
O come and adore him, his glories proclaim,
and worship him now, the Lord is his name!

2. Sing praise to the Savior, Redeemer and Friend,
for grace past all telling, for love without end,
who stripped off his glory, put on mortal sin,
and died in our stead full atonement to win. REFRAIN

3. Sing praise to the Spirit, the gift of God's love,
who quickens our hearts with new life from above
who woos us, subdues us and seals us his own,
and faultless presents us before the White Throne. REFRAIN

4. Sing praise to the Father; sing praise to the Son;
sing praise to the Spirit, Great God, Three in One.
The God of Salvation, of glory, of grace,
who wrought our redemption. My soul sing his praise! REFRAIN

Sing to the King

Text and tune: Billy Foote and Charles S. Horne, 2003;
© 2003, Worshiptogether.com Songs/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IHmaZxLLQfE&feature=related>

1. Sing to the King, who is coming to reign.
Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain.
Life and salvation his empire shall bring,
and joy to the nations when Jesus is King.

REFRAIN Come, let us sing a song,
 a song declaring, "we belong to Jesus." He is all we need!
 Lift up a heart of praise.
 Sing now with voices raised to Jesus. Sing to the King!

2. Saints shall be saved from the burden of sin;
doubt will not darken his witness within
Hell has no terrors, and death has no sting
for love is victorious where Jesus is King! REFRAIN

3. For his returning we watch and we pray.
We will be ready the dawn of that day.
We'll join in singing with all the redeemed,
"Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King!" REFRAIN

Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Text: Charles Wesley, 1749

Tune: George J. Elvey, 1868

DIADEMATA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86189> (tune only)

SMD

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise,
and put your armor on,
strong in the strength which God supplies
through his Eternal Son;
strong in the Lord of hosts,
and in his mighty pow'r,
who in the strength of Jesus trusts
is more than conqueror.

2. Stand then in his great might,
with all his strength endued.
But take, to arm you for the fight,
the panoply of God.
Leave no unguarded place,
no weakness of the soul.
Take ev'ry virtue, ev'ry grace,
and fortify the whole.

3. To keep your armor bright,
attend with constant care,
still walking in your Captain's sight,
and watching unto prayer.
From strength to strength go on,
wrestle and fight and pray.
Tread all the pow'rs of darkness down,
and win the well-fought day.

Son of God

Text and tune: Tim Neufeld, Jon Neufeld, Ed Cash, and Gordon Cochran, 2006;
© 2006, Birdwing Music/Fieldstar Music/Alletrop Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKw1BFN7SIQ>

Son of God, shaper of the stars,
you alone, the dweller of my heart.
Mighty King, how beautiful you are, how beautiful.
Son of God, the Father's gift to us,
you alone were broken on the altar of love.
Precious Lamb, our freedom's in your blood.
It's in your blood.

REFRAIN: Jesus, O Holy One,
I sing to you, forgiven.
Savior, I'm overcome
with your great love for me.

Son of God, strength beyond compare,
you alone the darkness cannot bear.
Lord of love, your kindness draws me near; it draws me.
Son of God, prophecy of old,
you alone, Redeemer of my soul.
Come again and lead your people home.
Come lead us home.

REFRAIN

You are worthy. You are worthy.
You are worthy of all my praise.
You are beautiful. You are beautiful.
I will lift up my hands and sing.

REFRAIN

Soon

Text and tune: Brooke Fraser, 2008;
© 2008, Brooke Fraser/Hillsong Publishing/Kingswaysongs.com
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8I3VO19i2w>

Soon and very soon
my King is coming,
robed in righteousness
and crowned with love.
When I see him,
I shall be made like him,
soon and very soon

Soon and very soon, I'll be going
to the place he has prepared for me.
There my sin erased,
my shame forgotten,
soon and very soon.

REFRAIN I will be with the One I love.
 With unveiled face I'll see him
 There my soul will be satisfied,
 soon and very soon.

Soon and very soon
see the procession,
the angels and the elders
'round the throne.
At his feet I'll lay my crowns, my worship,
soon and very soon

REFRAIN

Though I have not seen him
my heart knows him well,
Jesus Christ the Lamb,
the Lord of heaven.

REFRAIN

Speak, O Lord

Text and tune: Keith Getty, 2005;

© 2005, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MGg40zKRvAg>

1. Speak O Lord, as we come to you
to receive the food of your holy word.
Take your truth plant it deep in us.
Shape and fashion us in your likeness
that the light of Christ might be seen today
in our acts of love and our deeds of faith.
Speak, O Lord, and fulfill in us
all your purposes for your glory.
2. Teach us, Lord, full obedience,
holy reverence, true humility.
Test our thoughts and our attitudes
in the radiance of your purity.
Cause our faith to rise.
Cause our eyes to see
your majestic love and authority.
Words of power that can never fail,
let their truth prevail over unbelief.
3. Speak, O Lord, and renew our minds.
Help us grasp the heights of your plans for us,
truths unchanged from the dawn of time
that will echo down through eternity.
And by grace we'll stand on your promises.
And by faith we'll walk as you walk with us.
Speak, O Lord, till your church is built
and the earth is filled with your glory.

Still

Text and tune: : Reuben Morgan, 2002;

© 2002, Hillsong Publishing

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXywFuTf65l&feature=related>

Hide me now
under your wings.

Cover me
within your mighty hand.

REFRAIN When the oceans rise and thunders roar,
 I will soar with you above the storm.
 Father, you are King over the flood.
 I will be still and know you are God.

Find rest my soul
in Christ alone.
Know his power
in quietness and trust.

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1804

Tune: *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qr7-fgX1CB0>

8.7.8.7 D

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
see him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he.
'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord.
By his Son God now has spoken;
'tis the true and faithful Word.
2. Tell me, ye who hear him groaning,
was there ever grief like his?
Friends thro' fear his cause disowning,
foes insulting his distress.
Many hands were raised to wound him,
none would interpose to save,
but the deepest stroke that pierced him
was the stroke that Justice gave.
3. Ye who think of sin but lightly,
nor suppose the evil great,
here may view its nature rightly,
here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed,
see who bears the awful load.
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of Man and Son of God.
4. Here we have a firm foundation,
here the refuge of the lost.
Christ's the Rock of our salvation,
his the name of which we boast.
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
who on him their hope have built.

Surrender All

Text and tune: Rich Dalmas, 2004;

© 2004, Sovereign Grace Praise

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e6_oUbGhYtQ

1. Take all I am, Lord,
and all that I cling to.
You are my Savior
I owe everything to.
Take all the treasures
that lie in my storehouse.
They cannot follow
when I enter your house.

REFRAIN: So I surrender all to you.
I surrender all.

2. Take all my cravings
for vain recognition,
fleshly indulgence
and worldly ambition.
I want so much, Lord
to make you the focus,
to serve you in secret
and never be noticed. REFRAIN

3. Take all my hunger
for all that's forbidden,
every desire
and sin I keep hidden
Search me and know me
I want to bring to you
a life that is holy
and sanctified through you. REFRAIN

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Text: Henry Alford, 1867

Tune: Christopher Miner, 1997; © 1997, Christopher Miner Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/TenThousandTimes.mp3>

1. Ten thousand times ten thousand in sparkling raiment bright,
the armies of the ransomed saints throng up the steep of light.
'Tis finished, all is finished, their fight with death and sin.
Fling open wide the golden gates, and let the victors in.
2. What rush of alleluias fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps bespeaks the triumph night!
O day, for which creation and all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes a thousandfold repaid!
3. O then what raptured greetings on Canaan's happy shore,
what knitting severed friendships up where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle, that brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless, nor widows desolate.
4. Bring near thy great salvation, thou Lamb for sinners slain.
Fill up the roll of thine elect; then take thy power and reign.
Appear, Desire of nations; thine exiles long for home.
Show in the heaven thy promised sign; thou Prince and Savior, come.

The Church's One Foundation

Text: Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Tune: Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

AURELIA

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86201> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIvCO11uBtE&feature=related>

7.6.7.6 D

1. The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord.
She is his new creation by water and the word.
From heaven he came and sought her to be his holy bride;
with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died.
2. Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
her charter of salvation, one Lord, one faith, one birth.
One holy Name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
and to one hope she presses with every grace endued.
3. Though with a scornful wonder men see her sore oppressed,
by schisms rent asunder, by heresies distressed.
Yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping shall be the morn of song.
4. The Church shall never perish! Her dear Lord to defend,
to guide, sustain, and cherish, is with her to the end.
Though there be those who hate her, and false sons in her pale,
against the foe or traitor she ever shall prevail.
5. 'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
she waits the consummation of peace forevermore,
'til, with the vision glorious, her longing eyes are blest,
and the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest.
6. For she on earth hath union with God the three in one,
and mystic sweet communion with those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we
like them, the meek and lowly, on high may dwell with thee.

The Day of Resurrection

Text: John of Damascus, c. 696–754; tr. John Mason Neale, 1862, alt.

Tune: Henry Smart, 1836

LANCASHIRE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86223> (tune only)

7.6.7.6 D

1. The day of resurrection!

Earth, tell it out abroad,
the Passover of gladness,
the Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
from this world to the sky,
our Christ has brought us over
with hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,
that we may see aright
the Lord in rays eternal
of resurrection-light,
and, listening to his accents,
may hear, so calm and plain,
his own "All hail!" and hearing,
may raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heav'ns be joyful.
Let earth her song begin.
Let the round world keep triumph,
and all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
their notes let all things blend,
for Christ the Lord has risen,
our joy that has no end.

The Feast

Text: William Gadsby, 1838; ref. Karl Digerness, 2004

Tune: Karl Digerness, 2004; © 2004, Karl Digerness Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pdcUJtszFqs>

With wondering eyes, Lord we admire
the feast prepared by grace;
Come, Lord, and set our souls on fire,
and fill each heart with peace.
These emblems of thy precious love,
by faith may we receive!
And with a solemn pleasure prove,
we in thy name believe.

REFRAIN We eat this bread, we drink this wine,
 come give yourself to us.
 We know you're here, that's why we've come,
 to feast on thee with love.

No goodness of our own we bring;
we're sinners vile and base.
Christ is our all; of Christ we sing,
and long to see his face.
O may we each, with heart and tongue
sing, "Worthy is the Lamb";
To him alone the praise belongs,
and we'll adore his name.

REFRAIN

The First Noel

Text: Anonymous; English carol, 17th c.

Tune: Traditional English melody; Sandys' *Christmas Carols*, 1833

THE FIRST NOWELL

<http://www.hymnary.org/hymn/UMH/245> (tune only)

1. The first Noel the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.

2. They looked up and saw a star
shining in the east beyond them far,
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.

3. Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
who hath made heaven and earth of nought,
and with his blood our life hath bought.
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
born is the King of Israel.

The Garden Hymn

Text: Anonymous; *Southern Harmony*, 1835

Tune: Traditional American melody; *Southern Harmony*, 1835

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cNn788t93HI> (tune only)

GARDEN HYMN

8.8.6

1. The Lord into his garden comes;
the spices yield a rich perfume;
the lilies grow and thrive; the lilies grow and thrive.
Refreshing show'rs of grace divine
from Jesus flow to ev'ry vine
and make the dead revive, and make the dead revive.

2. This makes the dry and barren ground
in springs of water to abound,
and fruitful soil become, and fruitful soil become.
The desert blossoms as the rose,
when Jesus conquers all his foes
and makes his people one and makes his people one.

3. Come brethren ye who love the Lord,
and taste the sweetness of his words.
In Jesus' ways go on; in Jesus ways go on.
Our troubles and our trials here
will only make us richer there,
when we arrive at home, when we arrive at home.

4. We feel that heaven is now begun.
It issues from the shining throne,
from Jesus' throne on high, from Jesus' throne on high.
It comes like floods, we can't contain.
We drink, and drink, and drink again,
and yet we still are dry, and yet we still are dry.

5. But when we come to reign above,
And all surround the throne of love,
We'll drink a full supply:
Jesus will lead his armies through,
To living fountains where they flow,
That never will run dry.

The Glories of Calvary

Text and tune: Steve and Vikki Cook, 2003;
© 2003, Sovereign Grace Worship
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=etAIRCnjWjo>

Lord, you're calling me to come
and behold the wondrous cross,
to explore the depths of grace
that came to me at such a cost,
where your boundless love
conquered my boundless sin,
and mercy's arms were opened wide.

REFRAIN My heart is filled with a thousand songs,
 proclaiming the glories of Calvary.
 With every breath, Lord, how I long
 to sing of Jesus who died for me.
 Lord, take me deeper
 into the glories of Calvary.

Sinners find eternal joy
in the triumph of your wounds.
By our Savior's crimson flow
holy wrath has been removed.
And your saints below
join with your saints above,
rejoicing in the Risen Lamb.

REFRAIN

The God of Abraham Praise

Text: Thomas Olivers, 1770

Tune: Meyer Lyon, 1770

LEONI

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85989> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ihVnRNXJIE> (congregational singing)

6.6.8.4 D

1. The God of Abraham praise, who reigns enthroned above,
ancient of everlasting days, and God of love,
Jehovah, Great I AM, by earth and heav'n confessed,
I bow and bless the sacred name, forever blest.

2. The God of Abraham praise, at whose supreme command
from earth I rise, and seek the joys at his right hand:
I all on earth forsake, its wisdom, fame, and power,
and him my only portion make, my Shield and Tower.

3. He by himself hath sworn; I on his oath depend.
I shall, on eagles' wings upborne, to heav'n ascend.
I shall behold his face; I shall his power adore,
and sing the wonders of his grace forevermore.

4. The goodly land I see, with peace and plenty blest,
a land of sacred liberty and endless rest.
There milk and honey flow, and oil and wine abound,
and trees of life forever grow, with mercy crowned.

5. There dwells the Lord our King, the Lord our righteousness,
triumphant over the world and sin, the Prince of Peace.
On Zion's sacred height his kingdom still maintains,
and glorious with his saints in light forever reigns.

6. The whole triumphant host give thanks to God on high;
"Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost," they ever cry.
Hail Abraham's God and mine! I join the heavenly lays.
All might and majesty are thine, and endless praise.

The Humble Hold Your Kingdom's Key

Text: Timothy Dudley-Smith, 2009; © 2009, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: Traditional English melody; *English Country Songs*, 1893;

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

KINGSFOLD

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86234> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqF4N7rdV-w&feature=related> (tune only)

CMD

1. The humble hold your kingdom's key,
the poor are counted blest,
who mourn their spirits' poverty,
by self and sin oppressed;
who see their lives as little worth,
to them your word is given:
the lowly shall possess the earth,
the meek shall reign in heaven.

2. The merciful your mercies find,
the pure in heart you bless,
who hunger for a contrite mind,
who thirst for righteousness:
and blest are those who, making peace,
the Prince of peace proclaim;
content, as calumnies increase,
to suffer for his Name.

3. How blest are those who grow in grace
as children of the Lord;
to see the brightness of your face,
their undeserved reward!
As those for whom the Savior died
they tread the path he trod,
and look to Jesus glorified,
their Savior and their God.

There Is a Redeemer

Text and tune: Melody Green-Sievrigh, 1982;
© 1982, Birdwing Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ebnQUqtKCYg>

There is a Redeemer,
Jesus, God's own Son,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
Holy One.

REFRAIN Thank you, O my Father
 for giving us your Son
 and leaving your Spirit 'til
 the work on earth is done.

Jesus my Redeemer,
name above all names,
precious Lamb of God, Messiah,
O for sinners slain. REFRAIN

When I stand in glory
I will see his face.
There I'll serve my King forever
in that holy place. REFRAIN

Thine Be the Glory

Text: Edmond Budry, 1884; tr. Richard B. Hoyle, 1923

Tune: George Frederick Handel, *Judas Maccabaeus*, 1747

MACCABAEUS

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86090> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RbBOOmKMLmI>

10.11.11.11 ref.

1. Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son.
Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave clothes where thy body lay.

REFRAIN Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
 Endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.
Lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom.
Let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
For the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting. REFRAIN

3. No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life!
Life is naught without thee; aid us in our strife.
Make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love;
Bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above. REFRAIN

Thy Mercy, My God

Text: John Stocker, 1776

Tune: Sandra McCracken, 2001; © 2001, Same Old Dress Music

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/ThyMercymyGod.mp3>

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

2. Without thy sweet mercy I could not live here;
sin would reduce me to utter despair.
But through thy free goodness my spirits revive,
and he that first made me still keeps me alive.

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

4. Great Father of mercies, thy goodness I own,
and the covenant love of thy crucified Son.
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine
seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine
seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine.

To the Work

Text: Fanny Crosby, 1869

Tune: W. Todd Weedman, 2010

1. To the work! To the work! We are servants of God.
Let us follow the path that our Master has trod.
With the might of his power our strength to renew,
let us do by his grace what he's called us to do.

REFRAIN Work for him by his grace.
 Work for him for his praise.
 Work for him all your days.
 To the work, O church of God!
 To the work, O church of God!

2. To the work! To the work! Let the hungry be fed.
To the fountain of life let the thirsty be led;
In the cross and its victory our glory shall be,
while we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free!"

REFRAIN

3. To the work! To the work! In the strength of the Lord,
and a robe and a crown shall our labor reward,
when the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,
and we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is free!"

REFRAIN

Triumph Song [The Strife Is O'er, the Battle Done]

Text: st. 1-4, Jesuit *Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum*, 1695; tr. Francis Potts, 1861;
st. 5-6, W. Todd Weedman, 2010
Tune: W. Todd Weedman, 2010

1. The strife is o'er, the battle done.
The victory of life is won.
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

2. The powers of Death have done their worst,
but Christ their legions hath dispersed.
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

REFRAIN O alleluia! Let all creation praise him.
 O alleluia! His triumph song we raise:
 Christ is Lord, Christ is Lord!

3. He closed the yawning gates of hell.
The bars of heaven's high portals fell.
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

4. Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
from Death's dread sting thy servants free,
that we may live, and sing to thee.
Alleluia!

REFRAIN

5. Until thy day may we endure,
Lord, in the gospel made mature,
found in thy grace alone secure.
Alleluia!

6. As we await thy coming, Lord,
we join the song in one accord,
that thou alone may be adored.
Alleluia!

REFRAIN

Unashamed

Text and tune: Doug McKelvey, Jon Neufeld, and Tim Neufeld, 2006;
© 2006, Birdwing Music/Fieldstar Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hci0FXl-OqE>

I have not much to offer you,
not near what you deserve.
But still I come because your cross
has placed in me my worth.

O Christ, my King of sympathy,
whose wounds secure my peace,
your grace extends to call me friend.
Your mercy sets me free.

REFRAIN And I know I'm weak.
 I know I'm unworthy
 to call upon your name.
 But because of grace,
 because of your mercy,
 I stand here unashamed.

I can't explain this kind of love.
I'm humbled and amazed,
that you'd come down from heaven's heights
and greet me face to face.

REFRAIN

We Come, O Christ, to You

Text: E. Margaret Clarkson, 1957; rev. 1984; © 1985, Hope Publishing Co.

Tune: John Darwall, 1770

DARWALL

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86288> (tune only)

6.6.6.6.8.8

1. We come, O Christ, to you, true Son of God and man,
by whom all things consist, in whom all life began.
In you alone we live and move, and have our being in your love.
2. You are the Way to God, your blood our ransom paid.
In you we face our Judge and Maker unafraid.
Before the throne absolved we stand; your love has met your law's demand.
3. You only are true Life, to know you is to live
the more abundant life that earth can never give.
O risen Lord! We live in you: in us each day your life renew!
4. We worship you, Lord Christ, our Savior and our King,
to you our youth and strength adoringly we bring.
So fill our hearts, that all may view your life in us, and turn to you.

We Praise You, O God, Our Redeemer, Creator

Text: Julia C. Cody, 1902

Tune: Adrianus Valerius, *Nederlandsch Gedenckclanck*, 1626; arr. Edward Kremser, 1877

KREMSER

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85996> (tune only)

12.11.12.11

1. We praise you, O God, our Redeemer, Creator;
in grateful devotion our tribute we bring.
We lay it before you, we kneel and adore you;
we bless your holy name, glad praises we sing.
2. We worship you, God of our fathers, we bless you;
through life's storm and tempest our Guide you have been.
When perils o'er take us, escape you will make us,
and with your help, O Lord, our battles we win.
3. With voices united our praises we offer,
to you, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.
Your strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us;
to you, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

We Who Believe and Are Baptized

Text: Thomas H. Kingo, 1634–1703; tr. George A. T. Rygh, 1860–1942, alt.

Tune: Bohemian Brethren *Kirchengesänge*, 1566

MIT FREUDEN ZART

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85991> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.88.7

1. We who believe and are baptized shall see the Lord's salvation.

Baptized into the death of Christ, we are a new creation.

Through Christ's redemption we will stand

among the glorious heavn'ly band

of ev'ry tribe and nation.

2. With one accord, O God, we pray: Grant us your Holy Spirit.

Help us in our infirmity through Jesus' life and merit.

Grant us to grow in faith each day

that through this sacrament we may

eternal life inherit.

What a Savior

Text and tune: Laura Story, 2009;

© 2009, INO Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vSXpFsjSc-4>

Atoning sacrifice,
Keeper of this life,
hallelujah, you are savior.
Beginning and the end,
Forgiver of my sin,
by your mercy you have saved us.

REFRAIN Jesus, you are stronger,
 more than any other.
 Hallelujah, what a savior.
 Jesus, you are higher,
 my soul's deepest desire
 Hallelujah, you are savior.

You are the shepherd king.
You lead us by still waters.
Hallelujah, you are savior.
You are my only hope.
Your kindness is my friend.
In your presence you restore us.

REFRAIN

You are the way, the truth, and the life.
You are my joy and my salvation.
Stood in my place, taking my shame
upon your shoulders.

What Child Is This?

Text: William C. Dix, c. 1871

Tune: Traditional English melody

GREENSLEEVES

<http://www.oremus.org/hymnal/w/w217.html> (tune only)

8.7.8.7 ref.

1. What child is this who, laid to rest,
on Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
the babe, the son of Mary.

2. Why lies he in such mean estate
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce him through,
the cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
the babe, the son of Mary.

3. So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
come, peasant, king, to own him;
the King of kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone him.
Raise, raise the song on high,
the virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
the babe, the son of Mary.

What Wondrous Love Is This?

Text: S. Mead, *A General Collection*, 1811

Tune: Traditional American melody

http://www.faihaliveresources.org/audio/psalter/PsH_379.mid (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5do11woHuAo&feature=related>

1. What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

2. When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down
beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul!

3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb,
who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme, I will sing.

4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing his love for me,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Text: Isaac Watts, 1707

Tune: Traditional English melody

O WALY WALY

<http://www.igracemusic.com/hymnbook/demos/WhenISurveyFolk.mp3>

or

Lowell Mason, 1824

HAMBURG

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86082> (tune only)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gaSVPe9K7xM>

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.
2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small.
Love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Wonderful, Merciful Savior

Text and tune: Dawn Rodgers and Eric Wyse, 1989;

© 1989, Word Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W3NcXIN36EQ>

Wonderful, merciful Savior,
Precious Redeemer and Friend,
who would have thought that a Lamb
could rescue the souls of men?
O you rescue the souls of men.

Counselor, Comforter, Keeper,
Spirit we long to embrace,
you offer hope when our hearts
have hopelessly lost the way.
O we hopelessly lost the way.

REFRAIN You are the One that we praise.
 You are the One we adore.
 You give the healing and grace
 our hearts always hunger for,
 O our hearts always hunger for.

Almighty, infinite Father,
faithfully loving your own,
here in our weakness you find us
falling before your throne.
O we're falling before your throne.

REFRAIN

Worship Christ the Risen King

Text: Jack Hayford, 1986; © 1986, Maranatha! Music

Tune: Henry Smart, 1866

REGENT SQUARE

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86046> (tune only)

8.7.8.7.8.7

1. Rise, O Church, and lift your voices,
Christ has conquered death and hell.
Sing as all the earth rejoices;
resurrection anthems swell.
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the Risen King.
2. See the tomb where death had laid him;
empty now, its mouth declares:
"Death and I could not contain him,
for the throne of life he shares."
Come and worship, come and worship,
worship Christ, the Risen King.
3. Doubt may lift its head to murmur,
scoffers mock and sinners jeer.
But the truth proclaims a wonder,
thoughtful hearts receive with cheer.
He is risen, he is risen.
Now receive the Risen King!
4. We acclaim your life, O Jesus;
now we sing your victory.
Sin or hell may seek to seize us,
but your conquest keeps us free.
Stand in triumph, stand in triumph.
Worship Christ, the Risen King!

Worthy Is the Lamb

Text and tune: Darlene Zschech, 2000;
© 2000, Hillsong Publishing
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4J6oBxqDoq4>

Thank you for the cross, Lord.
Thank you for the price you paid.
Bearing all my sin and shame,
in love you came, and gave amazing grace.

Thank you for this love, Lord.
Thank you for the nail pierced hands.
Washed me in your cleansing flow,
now all I know, your forgiveness and embrace.

Worthy is the lamb, seated on the throne.
Crown you now with many crowns,
you reign victorious.
High and lifted up, Jesus, Son of God,
the darling of heaven crucified,
worthy is the Lamb,
worthy is the Lamb,
worthy is the Lamb.

You Alone Can Rescue

Text and tune: Matt Redman, 2008;
© 2008, Thankyou Music/Sixsteps Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UracNSSlfTo>

Who, O Lord, could save themselves,
their own soul could heal?
Our shame was deeper than the sea;
your grace is deeper still.

REFRAIN And you alone can rescue.
 You alone can save.
 You alone can lift us from the grave.
 You came down to find us, led us out of death.
 To you alone belongs the highest praise.

You, O Lord, have made a way.
The great divide you healed.
For when our hearts were far away
your love went further still.
Yes, your love goes further still.

REFRAIN

We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes.
You're the giver of life
We lift up our eyes, lift up our eyes
You're the giver of life.

REFRAIN

You Are Good

Text and tune: Israel Houghton, 2001;

© 2001, Integrity's Praise! Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-6GfXa51xhw>

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B_2r-5x6d_s&feature=player_embedded#! (simplified accompaniment)

Lord, you are good
and your mercy endureth forever.
Lord, you are good
and your mercy endureth forever.
People from every nation and tongue
from generation to generation,

REFRAIN We worship you!
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 We worship you
 for who you are.

 We worship you!
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
 We worship you
 for who you are,
 for you are good.

Yes you are, yes you are, yes you are,
so good, so good,
yes you are, yes you are, yes you are.

You are good all the time, all the time, you are good.
You are good all the time, all the time, you are good.
You are good all the time, all the time, you are good.
You are good all the time, all the time, you are good.

You Are Holy (Prince of Peace)

Text and tune: Marc Imboden and Tammi Rhoton, 1994;
© 1994, Imboden Music and Martha Jo Publishing
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUp7oxOLans>

You are holy, (*You are holy,*)
you are mighty, (*You are mighty,*)
you are worthy, (*You are worthy,*)
worthy of praise. (*Worthy of praise.*)
And I will follow, (*I will follow,*)
I will listen, (*I will listen,*)
I will love you, (*I will love you,*)
all of my days (*all of my days*)

(Men)

I will sing to
and worship
the King who
is worthy.
I will love and
adore him,
and I will bow down
before him.
I will sing to
and worship
the King who
is worthy.
I will love and
adore him,
and I will bow down
before him

(Women)

*You are Lord of Lords,
you are King of Kings
you are mighty God,
Lord of everything.
You're Immanuel,
you're the great "I AM,"
you're the Prince of Peace,
who is the Lamb.
You're the living God,
you're my saving grace,
you will reign forever,
you're the Ancient of Days.
You are Alpha, Omega,
Beginning and End,
you're my Savior, Messiah,
Redeemer, and Friend.*

(All)

You're my Prince of Peace, and I will live my life for you.

You Holy Angels Bright

Text: Richard Baxter, 1672, alt.

Tune: John Darwall, 1770

DARWALL

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/86288> (tune only)

6.6.6.6.8.8

1. You holy angels bright, who wait at God's right hand,
or through the realms of light fly at your Lord's command.
Assist our song, for else the theme too high doth seem for mortal tongue.
2. You blessèd souls at rest, who ran this earthly race,
and now, from sin released, behold the Savior's face.
God's praises sound, as in his sight with sweet delight you do abound.
3. All nations of the earth, extol the world's great King.
With melody and mirth his glorious praises sing.
For he still reigns, and will bring low the proudest foe that him disdains.
4. Sing forth Jehovah's praise, you saints, that on him call!
Him magnify always, his holy churches all!
In him rejoice, and there proclaim his holy name with sounding voice.
5. My soul, bear now your part; triumph in God above.
With a well-tuned heart sing thou the songs of love.
You are his own, whose precious blood shed for your good his love made known.
6. With your triumphant flock then I shall numbered be.
Built on th'eternal Rock, his glory we shall see.
The heav'ns so high with praise shall ring, and all shall sing in harmony.

You Never Let Go

Text and tune: Matt and Beth Redman, 2005;

© 2005, Thankyou Music

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RB1NJV3rG6k>

Even though I walk
through the valley of the shadow of death,
your perfect love is casting out fear.
And even when I'm caught
in the middle of the storms of this life,
I won't turn back; I know you are near.

And I will fear no evil
for my God is with me.
And if my God is with me,
whom then shall I fear?
whom then shall I fear?

REFRAIN: O no, you never let go
through the calm and through the storm.
O no, you never let go
in ev'ry high and ev'ry low.
O no, you never let go.
Lord, you never let go of me.

And I can see a light that is coming
for the heart that holds on,
a glorious light beyond all compare.
And there will be an end to these troubles,
but until that day comes,
we'll live to know you here on the earth.

And I will fear no evil
for my God is with me.
And if my God is with me,
whom then shall I fear?
whom then shall I fear?

REFRAIN

And I can see a light that is coming

for the heart that holds on,
And there will be an end to these troubles,
but until that day comes,
still I will praise you,
still I will praise you.

You Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

Text: Charles Wesley, 1744, alt.

Tune: Joseph Martin Kraus, 1815

LYONS

<http://www.hymnary.org/media/fetch/85970> (tune only)

10.10.11.11

1. You servants of God, your master proclaim,
and publish abroad his wonderful name.

The name, all victorious, of Jesus extol.

His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2. God rules us on high, almighty to save,
and still he is nigh – his presence we have.

The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3. Salvation to God who sits on the throne!

Let all cry aloud and honor the Son.

The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,

fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore, and give him his right,

all glory and pow'r, and wisdom and might,

all honor and blessing, with angels above,

and thanks never ceasing for infinite love.

Your Grace Is Enough

Text and tune: Matt Maher, 2003;
© 2003, Spiritandsong.com/Thankyou Music
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9yrlYk-Bao>

Great is your faithfulness, O God of Jacob.
You wrestle with the sinner's restless heart.
You lead us by still waters into mercy,
and nothing can keep us apart.

REFRAIN So remember your people.
 Remember your children.
 Remember your promise, O God.

 Your grace is enough.
 Your grace is enough.
 Your grace is enough for me.

Great is your love and justice, God of Jacob.
You use the weak to lead the strong.
You lead us in the song of your salvation,
and all your people sing along.

REFRAIN