

# ACCA Chapel Hymns

2013-14

Day and night they never stop saying: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty, who was, and is, and is to come." Rev. 4:8

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!  
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee,  
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee,  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee.  
 cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;  
 though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,  
 All thy works shall praise thy name in earth and sky and sea.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!  
 cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,  
 on - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
 who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.  
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

457

*Samuel ... named it Ebenezer, saying, "Thus far has the LORD helped us." 1 Sam. 7:12*

Chord progression: F D A<sup>7</sup> D A F D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

1. Come, thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; hith - er by thy help I'm come;  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

Chord progression: A<sup>7</sup> D A D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 let that grace now, like a fet - ter, bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

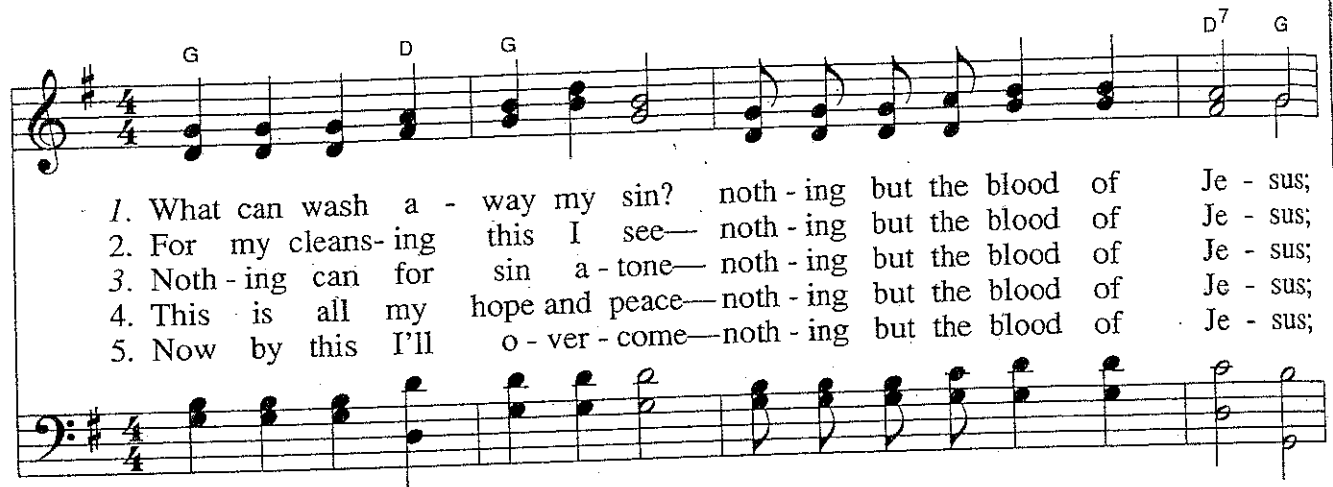
Chord progression: A<sup>7</sup> D G D A<sup>7</sup> D G D

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

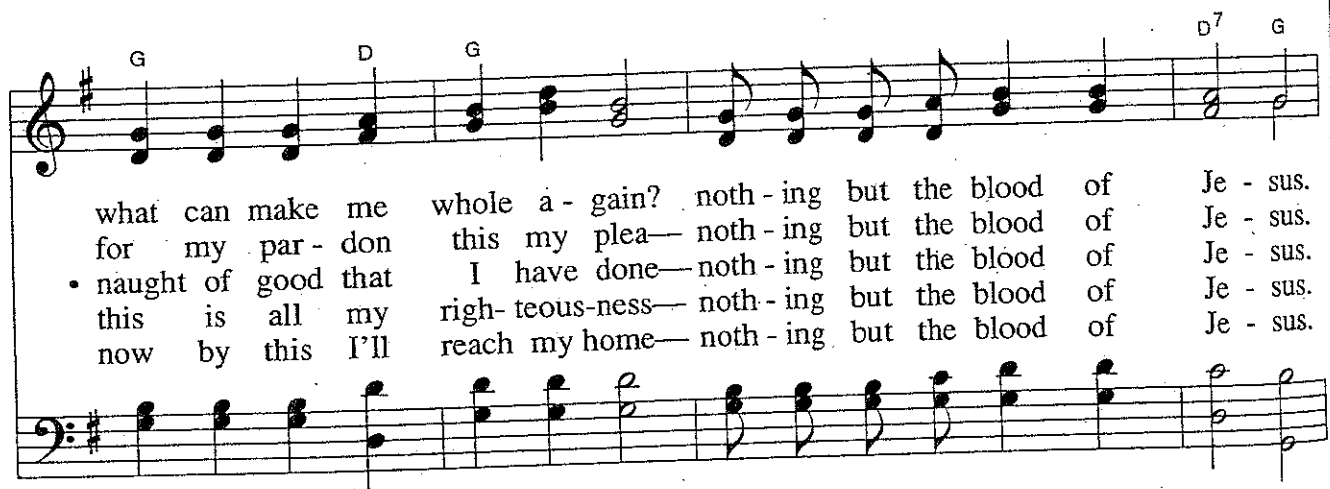
Chord progression: A<sup>7</sup> D A F D G D A<sup>7</sup> D F

praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, mount of God's un - chang - ing love.  
 he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.  
 here's my heart, O take and seal it, seal it for thy courts a - bove.

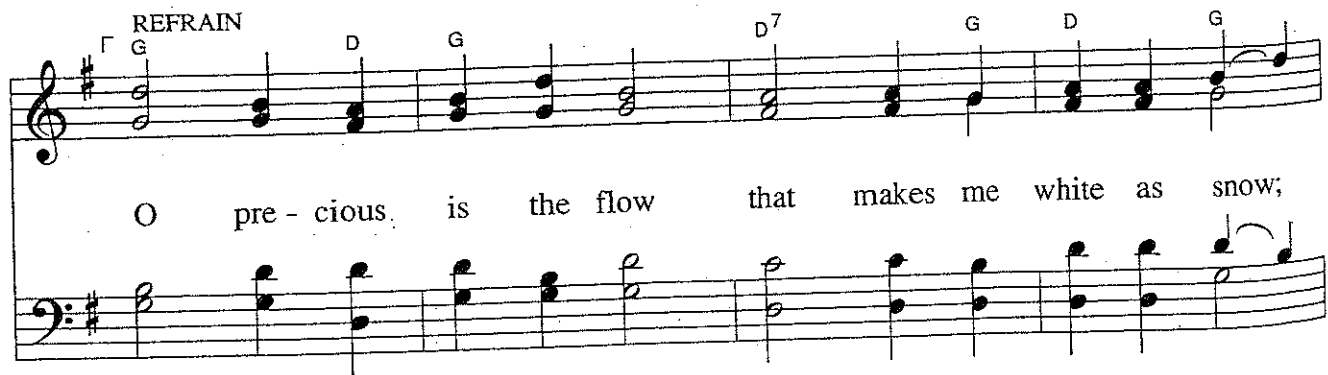
*The blood of Jesus, his Son, purifies us from all sin. 1 John 1:7*



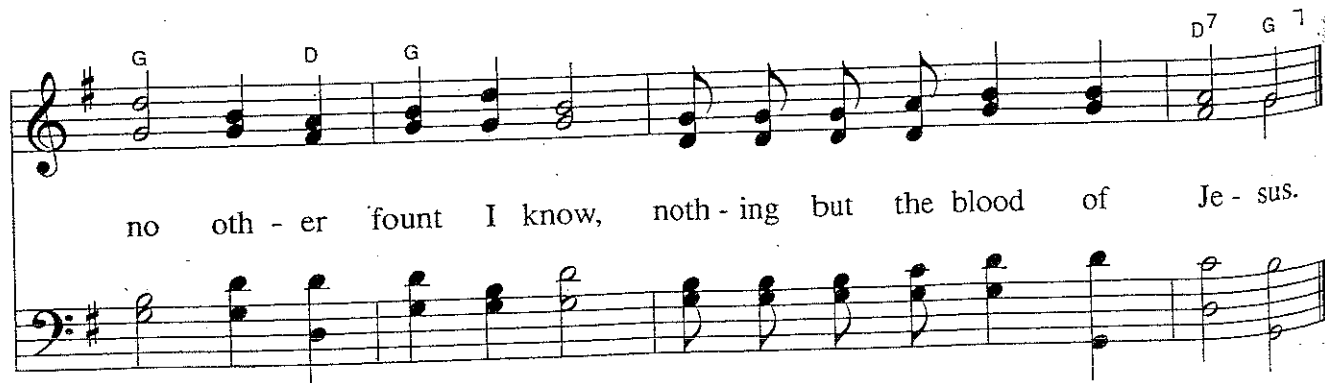
1. What can wash a - way my sin? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my cleans - ing this I see— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus;



what can make me whole a - gain? noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 for my par - don this my plea— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 • naught of good that I have done— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 this is all my righ - teous - ness— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 now by this I'll reach my home— noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

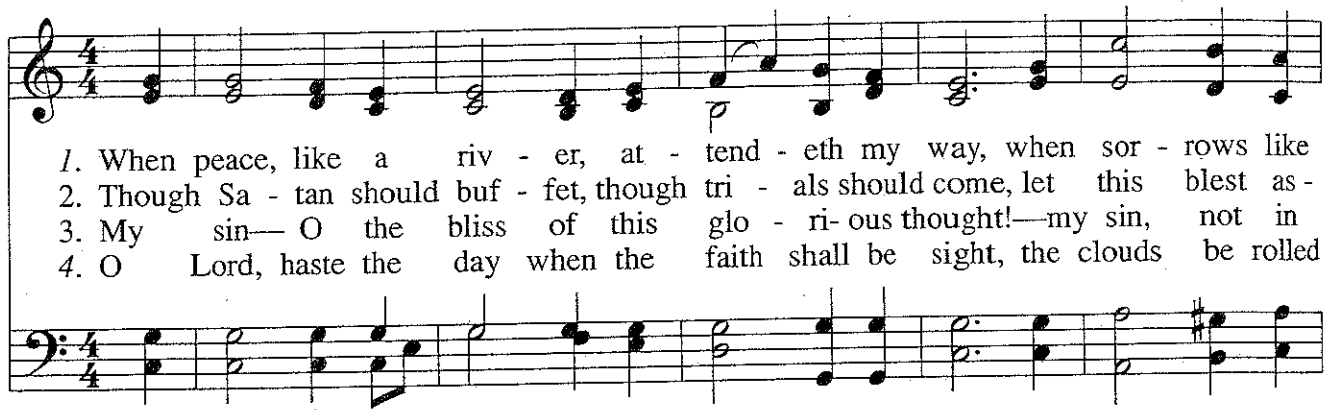


REFRAIN  
 O pre - cious is the flow that makes me white as snow;

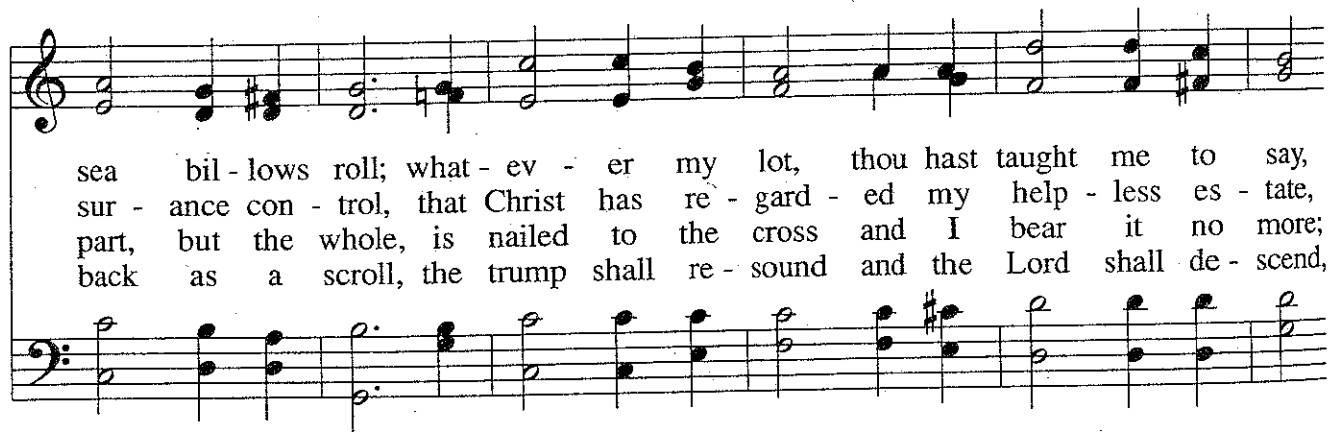


no oth - er fount I know, noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.

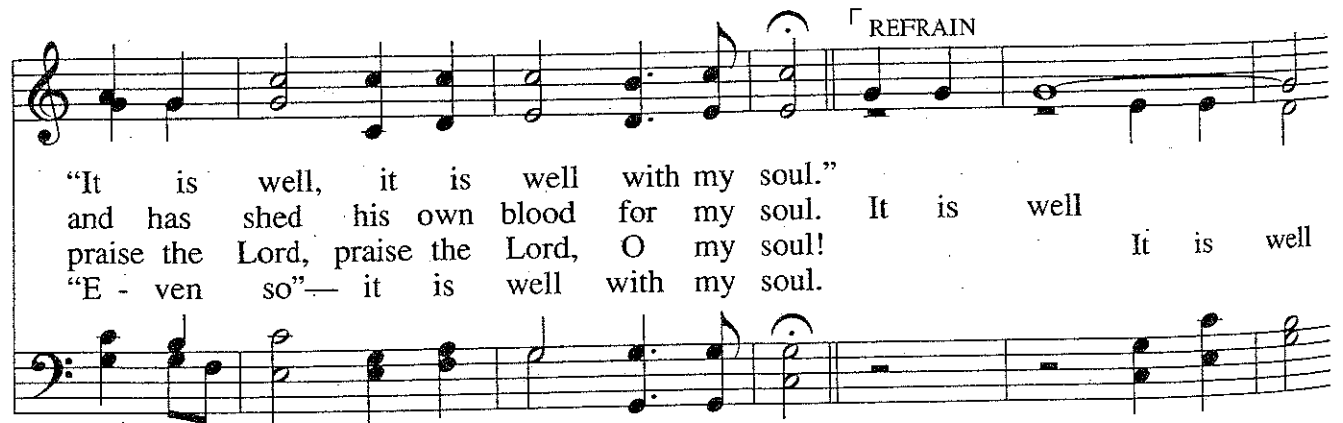
*The peace of God, which transcends all understanding, will guard your hearts  
and your minds in Christ Jesus. Phil. 4:7*



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, when sor - rows like  
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, let this blest as -  
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!—my sin, not in  
4. O Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, the clouds be rolled

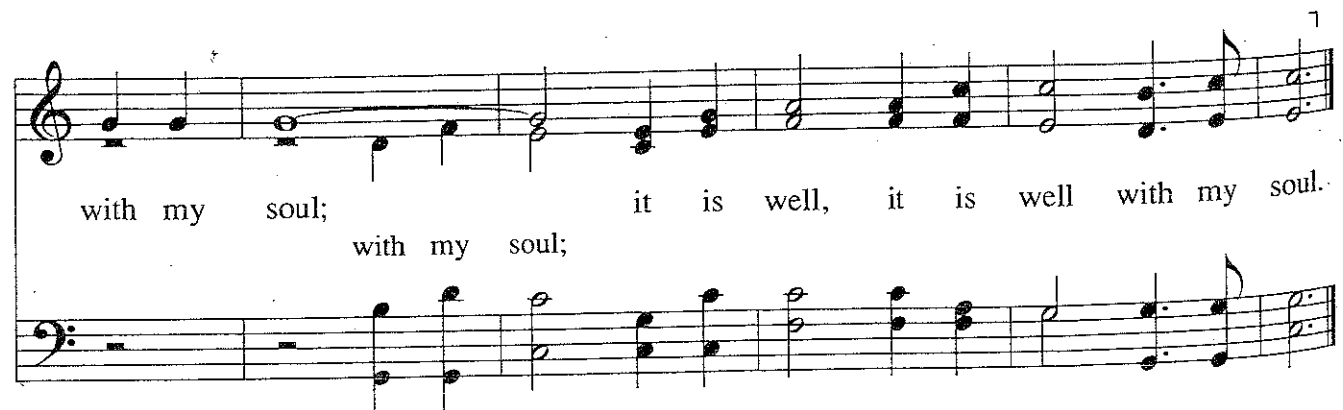


sea bil - lows roll; what - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,  
sur - ance con - trol, that Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more;  
back as a scroll, the trump shall re - sound and the Lord shall de - scend,



REFRAIN

"It is well, it is well with my soul."  
and has shed his own blood for my soul. It is well  
praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well  
"E - ven so"—it is well with my soul.



with my soul; it is well, it is well with my soul.  
with my soul;

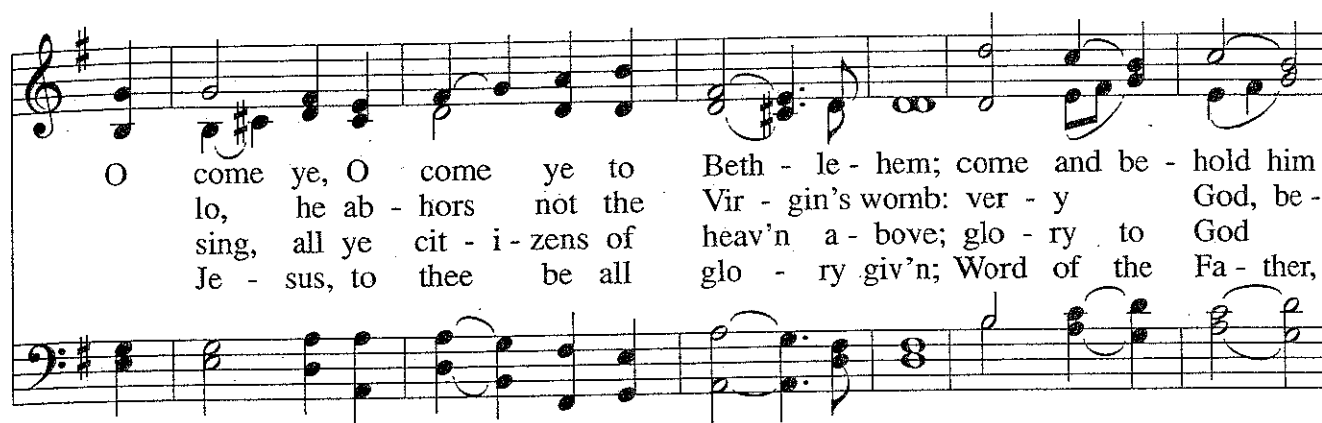
## O Come, All Ye Faithful

208

Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about. Luke 2:15

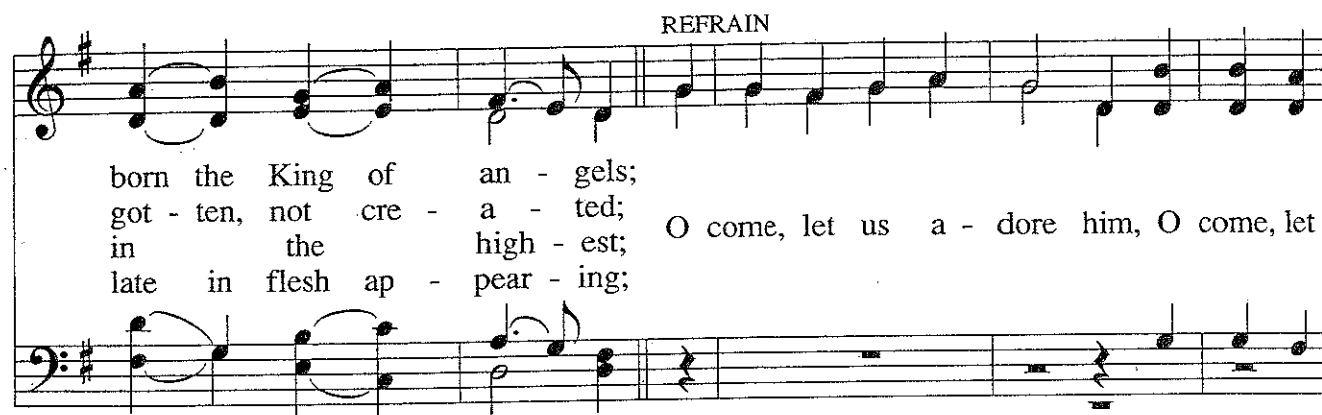


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant,  
 2. God of God, Light of Light;  
 3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,  
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing:



O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; come and be - hold him  
 lo, he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb: ver - y God, be -  
 sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove; glo - ry to God  
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther,

REFRAIN



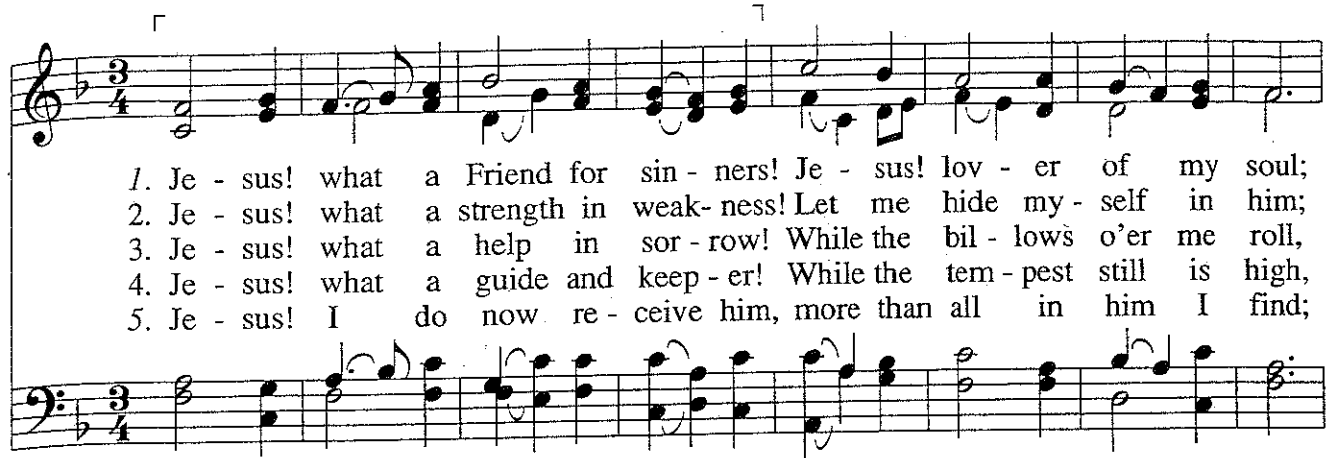
born the King of an - gels;  
 got - ten, not cre - a - ted;  
 in the high - est; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let  
 late in flesh ap - pear - ing;



us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

## Jesus! What a Friend for Sinners!

498

*A friend of... "sinners." Matt. 11:19*


1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! lov - er of my soul;  
 2. Je - sus! what a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my - self in him;  
 3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,  
 4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high,  
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive him, more than all in him I find;

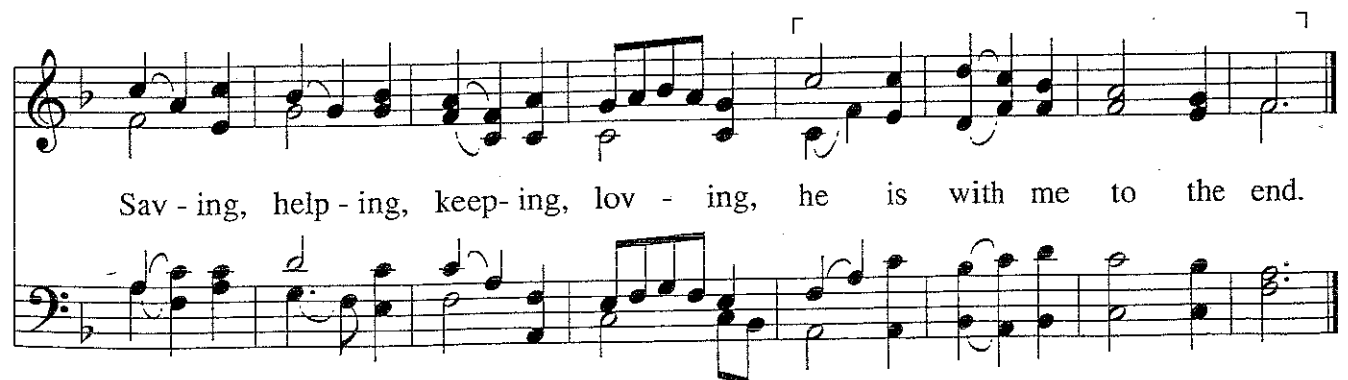


friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, he, my Sav - ior, makes me whole.  
 tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing, he, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.  
 • e - ven when my heart is break - ing, he, my com - fort, helps my soul.  
 storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, he, my pi - lot, hears my cry.  
 he hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am his, and he is mine.

REFRAIN



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!



Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, he is with me to the end.

## 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

679

*The life I live in the body, I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. Gal. 2:20*

G C G D A<sup>7</sup> D

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to take him at his word;  
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, just to trust his cleans-ing blood;  
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, just from sin and self to cease;  
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust thee, pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

G C G C G D G

just to rest up - on his prom-ise; just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."  
 just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood!  
 just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing life and rest, and joy and peace.  
 and I know that thou art with me, wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN  
 G D<sup>7</sup> Em G D G D A<sup>7</sup> D

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him! How I've proved him o'er and o'er!

G C G C G D G

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust him more!



## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

252

*May I never boast except in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, through which the world has been crucified to me, and I to the world. Gal. 6:14*

♯ F C F Gm D Gm F C F 7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Bb F C7 F C7 F C F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

Gm F C F 7 C7 Dm Gm C7 F 7

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

## Jesus Paid It All

308

*Though your sins are like scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they are red as crimson, they shall be like wool. Is. 1:18*

D G D A Bm A D

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Your strength in - deed is small,  
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find your power, and yours a - lone,  
 3. For noth - ing good have I where - by your grace to claim—  
 4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in him com - plete,

G D G D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

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

REFRAIN  
 D G D G D A

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

D G D D<sup>7</sup> G E<sup>7</sup> D/A A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

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

*All you have made will praise you, O LORD; your saints will extol you. Ps. 145:10*

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly  
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, whose robe is the  
 3. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, your  
 4. Your boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the

sing his pow'r and his love; our shield and De - fend - er, the  
 light, whose can - o - py space. His char - iots of wrath the deep  
 pow'r has found - ed of old; has 'stab - lished it fast by a  
 air; it shines in the light; it streams from the hills; it de -

An - cient of Days, pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.  
 thun - der - clouds form, and dark is his path on the wings of the storm.  
 change-less de - cree, and round it has cast, like a man - tle, the sea.  
 scends to the plain; and sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
 in you do we trust, nor find you to fail;  
 your mercies how tender, how firm to the end,  
 our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6. O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!  
 While angels delight to hymn you above,  
 the humbler creation, though feeble their lays,  
 with true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

*God is our refuge and strength, an ever-present help in trouble. Ps. 46:1*

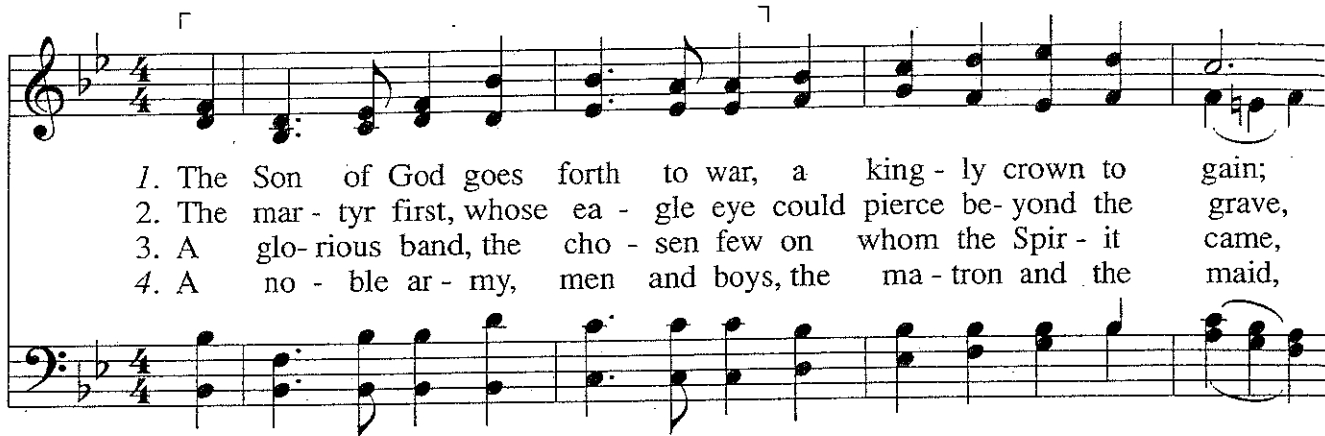
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, a bul - wark nev - er  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, our striv - ing would be  
 3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, should threat - en to un -  
 4. That Word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs, no thanks to them, a -

fail - ing; our help - er he a - mid the flood of  
 los - ing; were not the right man on our side, the  
 do us, we will not fear, for God hath willed his  
 bid - eth; the Spir - it and the gifts are ours through

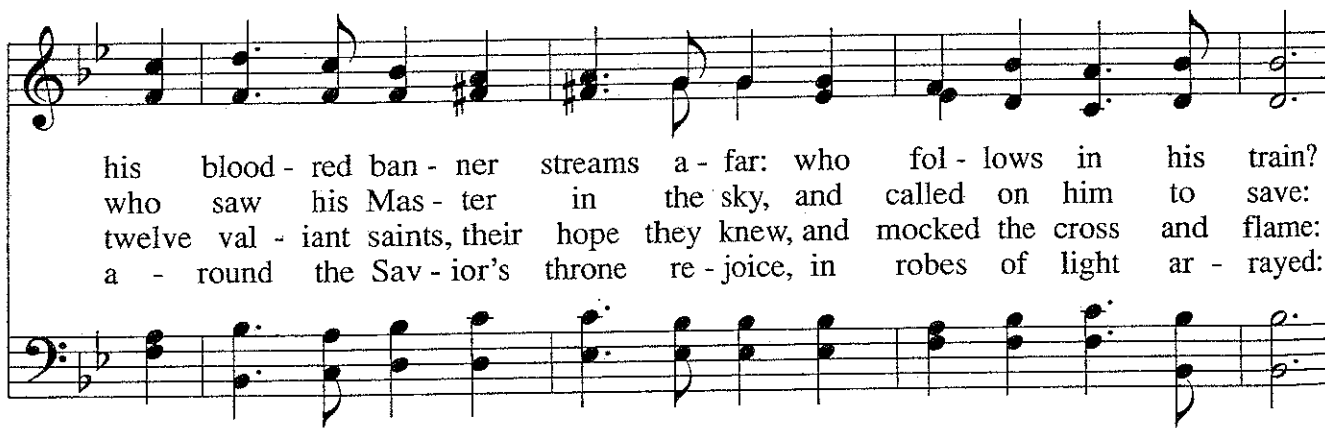
mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing. For still our an - cient foe  
 man of God's own choos - ing. Dost ask who that may be?  
 truth to tri - umph through us. The prince of dark - ness grim,  
 him who with us sid - eth. Let goods and kin - dred go,

doth seek to work us woe; his craft and pow'r are great;  
 Christ Je - sus, it is he, Lord Sa - ba - oth his name,  
 we trem - ble not for him; his rage we can en - dure,  
 this mor - tal life al - so; the bod - y they may kill:

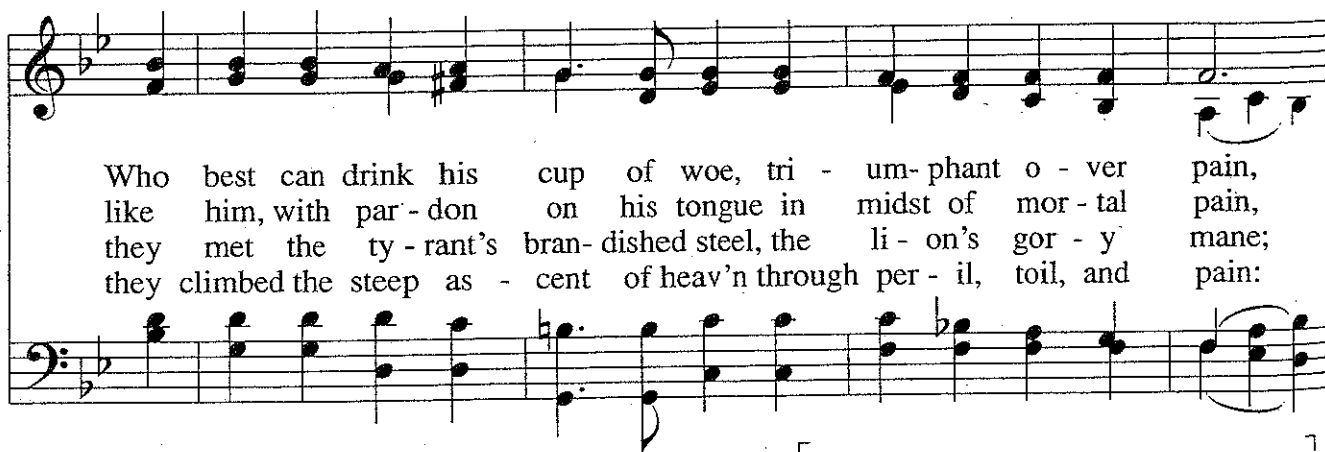
*They did not love their lives so much as to shrink from death. Rev. 12:11*



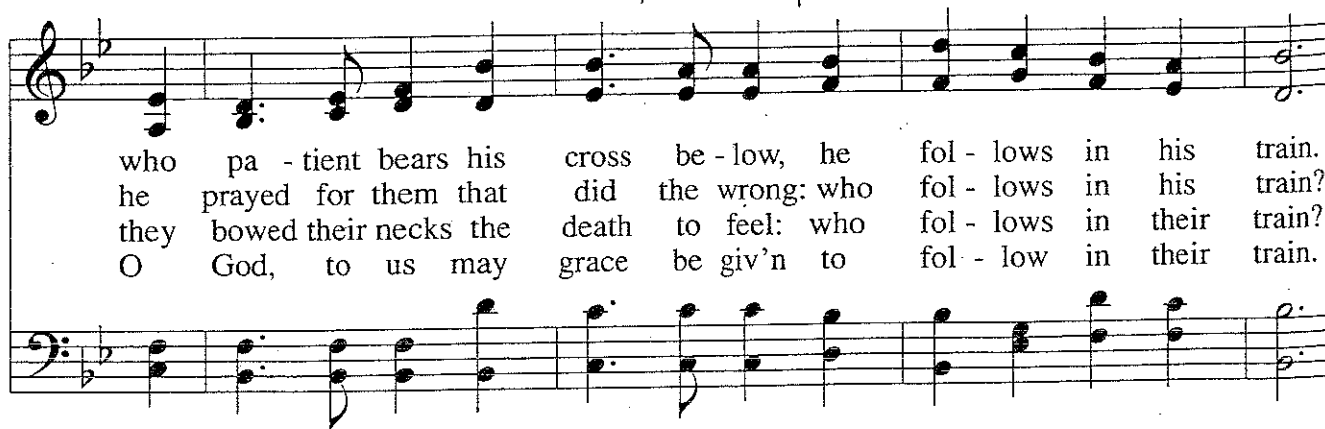
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, a king - ly crown to gain;  
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye could pierce be - yond the grave,  
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few on whom the Spir - it came,  
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, the ma - tron and the maid,



his blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: who fol - lows in his train?  
 who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, and called on him to save:  
 twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, and mocked the cross and flame:  
 a - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, in robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, tri - um - phant o - ver pain,  
 like him, with par - don on his tongue in midst of mor - tal pain,  
 they met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, the li - on's gor - y mane;  
 they climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n through per - il, toil, and pain:



who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, he fol - lows in his train.  
 he prayed for them that did the wrong: who fol - lows in his train?  
 they bowed their necks the death to feel: who fol - lows in their train?  
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n to fol - low in their train.