

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want, He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of
righteousness For His name's sake. - Psalm 23:1-3*

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. My Shep - herd, will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name.
 2. When I walk through the shades of death, His pre - sence is my stay;
 3. The sure pro - vis - ions of my God at - tend me all my days;

In past - ures fresh He makes me feed, be - side the liv - ing stream.
 A word of His sup - port - ing breath drives all my fears a - way.
 Oh, may His house be my a - bode and all my work be praise!

He brings my wan - d'ring spir - it back when I for - sake His ways,
 His hand, in sight of all my foes, does still my ta - ble spread;
 There would I find a set - tled rest, (while oth - ers go and come);

And leads me, for His mer - cy's sake, in paths of truth and grace.
 My cup with bless - ings ov - er - flows, His oil a - noints my head.
 No more a strang - er or a guest, but like a child at home.

"But those who wait on the LORD Shall renew their strength; They shall mount up with wings like eagles, They shall run and not be weary, They shall walk and not faint." (Isaiah 40:31, NKJV)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Teach me, Lord, to wait! right down on my knees.
2. Teach me Lord, to wait! while hearts are a flame.

Till in Your own good my time pride You and an - swer my pleas;
Let me hum - ble my pride and call on Your name.

Teach me not to re - ly on what oth - ers on do.
Keep my faith to re - newed, on my eyes on Thee.

But to wait in prayer for an an - swer from You.
Let me be on this earth what you want me to be.

Chorus:

"They that wait up - on the Lord shall re - new their strength.

They shall mount up with wings like ea - gles. ——— They

They shall run and not be wea - ry, they shall walk and not faint."

Teach me, Lord, teach me, Lord, to wait.

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. The piano part consists of a left hand with a steady eighth-note accompaniment and a right hand with chords and occasional melodic lines. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, featuring a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some phrases held over from the previous line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

Hymn: • Stuart Hamblen, 1953

Tune: Teach Me Lord to Wait • Stuart Hamblen, 1953 • arr. Gerald Moore, 1992

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"For I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels nor principalities nor powers, nor things present nor things to come, nor height nor depth, nor any other created thing, shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord." Romans 8:38-39

$\text{♩} = 80$

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

This Cor - ner - stone, this sol - id Ground, Firm through the fier - cest drought and storm.
 This gift of love and right - eous - ness, Scorned by the ones He came to save.
 Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious day, Up from the grave He rose a - gain!
 From life's first cry to fi - nal breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny.

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

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

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. Come not in ter - rors as the King of kings,
 4. I need Thy pres - ence eve - ry pass - ing hour;
 5. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 6. Hold Thou Thy Cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes,

The dark - ness deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 But kind and good, with heal - ing in Thy wings;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Tears for all woes, a heart for ev' - ry plea;
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 O Friend of sin - ners, thus a - bide with me!
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

B-005

How Beautiful

E \flat - 3 - DO

♩ = 110

1. How beau - ti - ful the hands that served
 2. How beau - ti - ful the heart that bled
 3. How beau - ti - ful the ra - diant bride
 4. How beau - ti - ful the feet that bring

the wine and the bread, and the sons of the earth.
 that took all my sin, and bore it in - stead.
 who waits for the groom with His light in her eyes.
 the sound of good news, and the love of the King.

How beau - ti - ful the feet that walked
 How beau - ti - ful the ten - der eyes
 How beau - ti - ful when hum - ble hearts give
 How beau - ti - ful the hands that serve

the long dust - y roads, and the hill to the cross.
 that choose to for - give, and ne - ver de - spise.
 the fruit of pure lives, so that oth - ers may live.
 the wine and the bread, and the sons of the earth.

How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful,

how beau - ti - ful, is the bod - y of Christ.

Bridge (between verse 2 and 3):

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are: "And as He laid down His life, we of - fer this sac - ri - fice, that we might live just as He died: will - ing to pay the price, will - ing to pay the price." The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The bridge consists of four lines of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The final line of the bridge ends with a double bar line.

And as He laid down His life, we of - fer this

sac - ri - fice, that we might live just as He died:

will - ing to pay the price,

will - ing to pay the price.

Hymn: 8.8.8.8 with Chorus • Twila Paris

Tune: How Beautiful • Twila Paris • arr. Ken Young

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CCLI Song #443594, License #2055442

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B-006

Christ the Lord is Risen Today

G - 4 - SOL

$\text{♩} = 125$

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say!
 2. Lives a - gain our glor - ious King, Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 3. King of glo - ry! Soul of bliss! Ev - er - last - ing life is this

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Sing, ye heav'n's and earth re - ply.
 Once he died our Souls to save; Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast - ing grave?
 Thee to know, Thy pow'r to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell:
 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Foll' - wing our ex - alt - ed Head;
 Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!

Death in vain for - bids His rise, Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise.
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now, Hail the re - sur - rec - tion thou!

Death in vain for - bids His rise, Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise.
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now, Hail the re - sur - rec - tion thou!


Hymn: 7.7.7.7.D with refrain • Charles Wesley

Tune: MENDELSSOHN • Felix Mendelssohn (1840) • arr. William H. Cummings

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And I heard a voice from heaven, like the sound of many waters and like the sound of loud thunder, and the voice which I heard was like the sound of harpists playing on their harps. - Revelation 14:2

 = 90

1. Hark! I hear the harps e - ter - nal, Ring - ing on the far - ther shore,
 2. And my soul, tho' stained with sor - row, Fad - ing as the light of day,
 3. Souls have crossed be - fore me, saint - ly, To that land of per - fect rest;

As I near those swoll - en wa - ters, With their deep and sol - emn roar.
 Pass - es swift - ly o'er those wat - ers, To the ci - ty far a - way.
 And I hear them sing - ing faint - ly, In the mans - ions of the blest.

Chorus:

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lamb!

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the great I AM!

B-008**Just As I Am - I Come Broken**

B ♭ - 3 - DO

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Just as I am with - out one plea
2. Just as I am and wait - ing not
3. Just as I am I would be lost,

but to but that rid mer - cy Thy my and blood soul grace was of my shed one free - dom for dark blot. me, bought.

And To And that Thee now Thou whose to bidst blood glo - me can ry come cleanse in each Your Thee, spot, cross,

O Lamb of God, I come, I Come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I Come.
O Lamb of God, I come, I Come.

Chorus:

I come bro - ken to be mend - ed. I come wound - ed to be healed.

I come des - p'rate to be res - cued. I come emp - ty to be filled.

I come guilt - y to be par - doned by the blood of Christ the Lamb,

and I'm welcomed with o - pen arms, praise God, just as I am.

CODA: (sung after the chorus on the final verse)

Praise God, just as I am.

Hymn: • Charlotte Elliott, David Moffitt, Sue C. Smith, Travis Cottrell, William Batchelder Bradbury

Tune: Just As I Am - I Come Broken • Charlotte Elliott, David Moffitt, Sue C. Smith, Travis Cottrell, William Batchelder Bradbury
Sam Souder

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And Mary said: "My soul magnifies the Lord, And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior. For He has regarded the lowly state of His maidservant; For behold, henceforth all generations will call me blessed. For He who is mighty has done great things for me, And Holy is His name." (Luke 1:46-49, NKJV)

Soprano ① $\text{♩} = 135$
My soul mag - ni - fies the Lord,

Alto ③
He has been mind - ful of His ser-vant,

Tenor ④
God a - lone is might-y, might-y;

Bass ②
Glo - ry be to God the Fa-ther

My spir - it re - joic - es in God my sav - ior.

He has been mind - ful of me.

Our God a - lone has done great things.

And glo - ry be to God the Son.

My soul mag - ni - fies the Lord.

I will be blessed for - ev - er, for - ev - er,

God a - lone is wor - thy, wor - thy;

Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it,

My spir - it re - joic - es in God.

I will be blessed by the Lord.

Ho - - ly is His name.

Glo - - ry be to God.

Sequence:

1st time through - Soprano only

2nd time through - add Bass

3rd time through - add Alto

4th time through - add Tenor

Hymn: • Randy Gill

Tune: Magnificat • Randy Gill

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B-010

Just For Today

E - 4 - DO

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service. And do not be conformed to this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind, that you may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God. (Romans 12:1-2 NKJV)

$\text{♩} = 65$

1. Fa - ther God, just for to - day,
2. Here I am, just for to - day,

Help me walk Your nar - row way.
Live in me, and have Your way.

Help me stand when I could fall,
My de - sire, when the race is run,

Lend me strength to hear Your call.
Is to hear say, "Well done!"

Refrain:

May my steps be wor - ship, May my thoughts be praise,

May my words bring ho - nor to Your name.

May my steps be wor - ship, May my thoughts be praise,

May my words bring ho - nor to Your name.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The first system includes the lyrics 'May my steps be wor - ship, May my thoughts be praise,'. The second system includes 'May my words bring ho - nor to Your name.'. The third system repeats the first line of the first system. The fourth system repeats the second line of the first system. The score ends with a double bar line.

Hymn: 7.7.7.7 with Chorus • Marc Schelske (1995)

Tune: FATHER GOD • Marc Schelske (1995)

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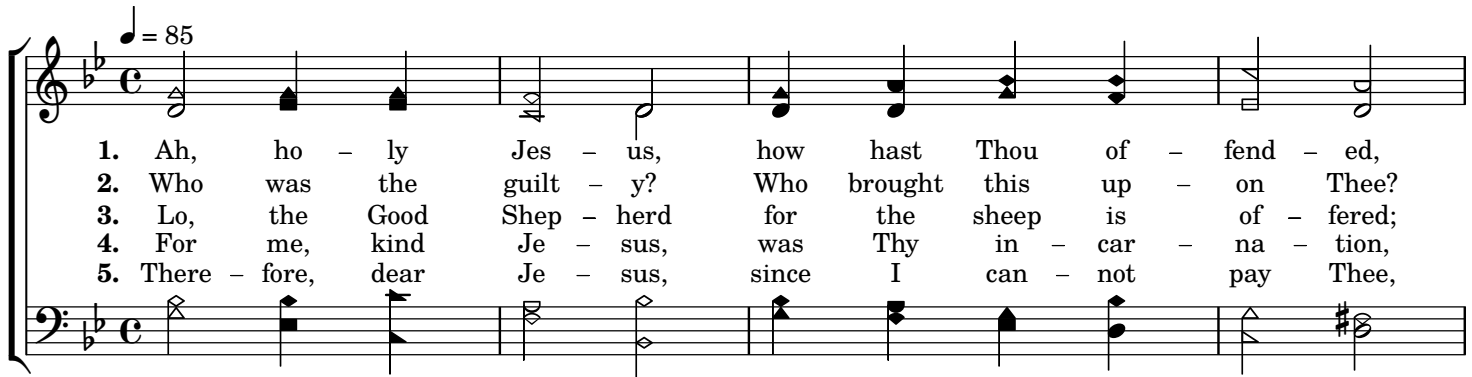
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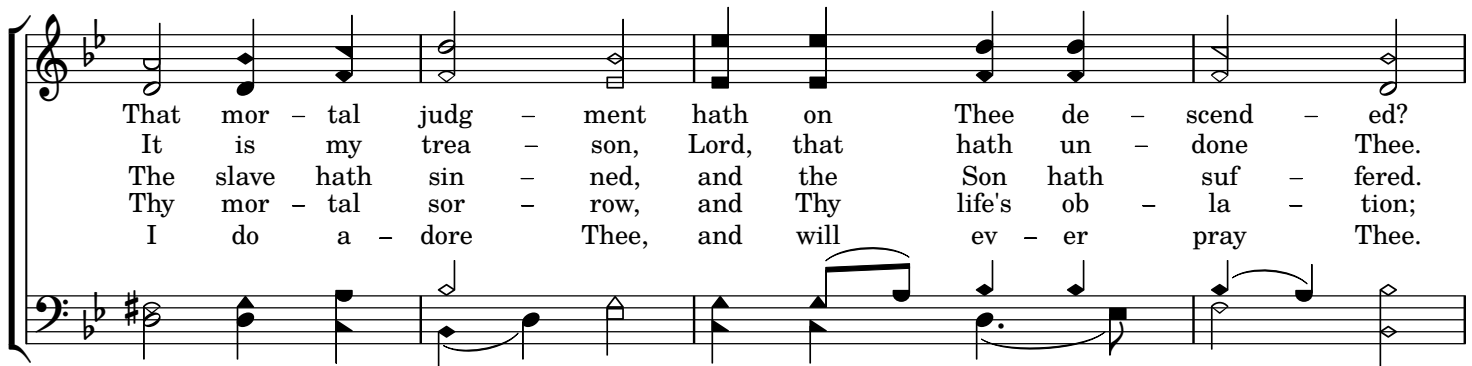
B-011

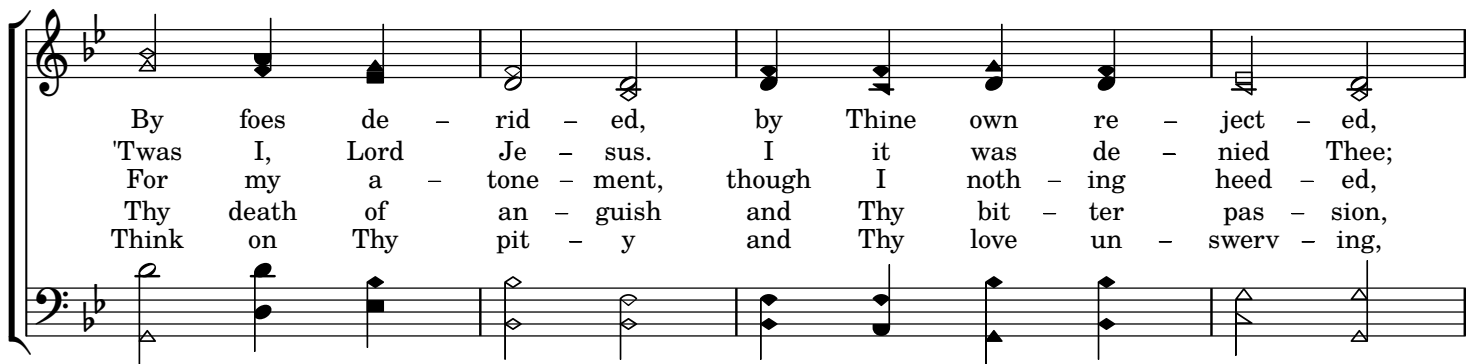
Ah Holy Jesus

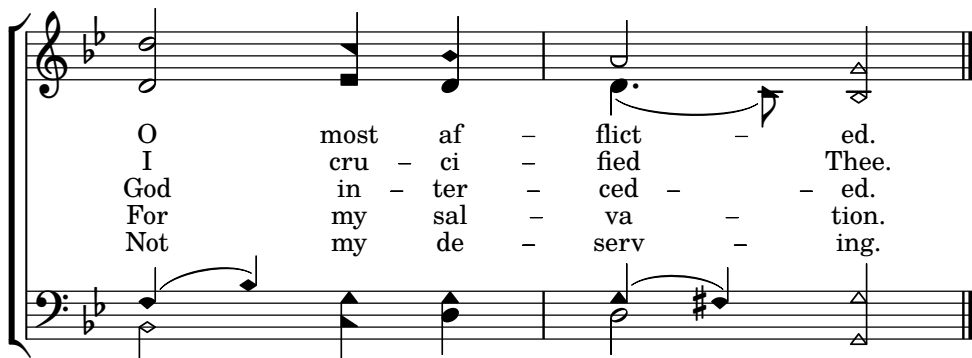
B ♭ (Gm) - 4 - LA

"But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; The chastisement for our peace was upon Him, And by His stripes we are healed." (Isaiah 53:5, NKJV)

Musical notation for the first system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in G minor (two flats) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 85. The lyrics are: 1. Ah, ho - ly Jes - us, how hast Thou of - fend - ed, 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee? 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thy in - car - na - tion, 5. There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,

Musical notation for the second system of the hymn. The lyrics continue: That mor - tal judg - ment hath on Thee de - scend - ed? It is my trea - son, Lord, that hath un - done Thee. The slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered. Thy mor - tal sor - row, and Thy life's ob - la - tion; I do a - dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee.

Musical notation for the third system of the hymn. The lyrics continue: By foes de - rid - ed, by Thine own re - ject - ed, 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus. I it was de - nied Thee; For my a - tone - ment, though I noth - ing heed - ed, Thy death of an - guish and Thy bit - ter pas - sion, Think on Thy pit - y and Thy love un - swerv - ing,

Musical notation for the fourth system of the hymn. The lyrics continue: O most af - flict - ed. I cru - ci - fied Thee. God in - ter - ced - ed. For my sal - va - tion. Not my de - serv - ing.


Hymn: 11.11.11.5 • Johann Heermann (1630) • tr. Robert S. Bridges (1899)

Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU • Johann Crüger (1640)

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Be Thou My Vision

 = 100

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom and thou my true word;
 3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield, Sword for the fight;
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

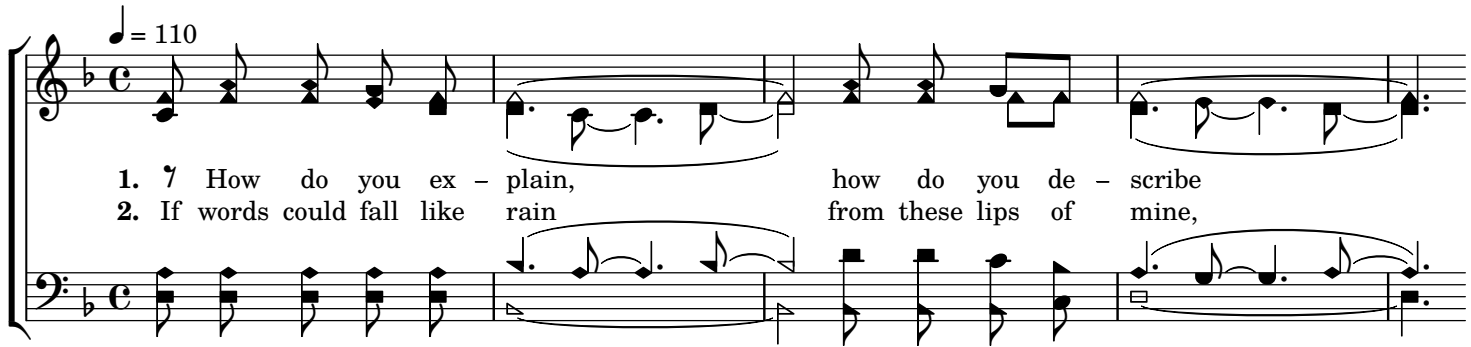
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord.
 Be Thou my whole Ar - mour, be Thou my might;
 Thou my in - her - it - ance, now and al - ways;
 May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night.
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;
 Thou my soul's Shel - ter, Thou my high Tow'r;
 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 Raise Thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
 High King of heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.
 Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

... the Spirit also helps our weakness; for we do not know how to pray as we should, but the Spirit Himself intercedes for us with groanings too deep for words; and He who searches the hearts knows what the mind of the Spirit is, because He intercedes for the saints ... (Romans 8:26-27)

$\text{♩} = 110$



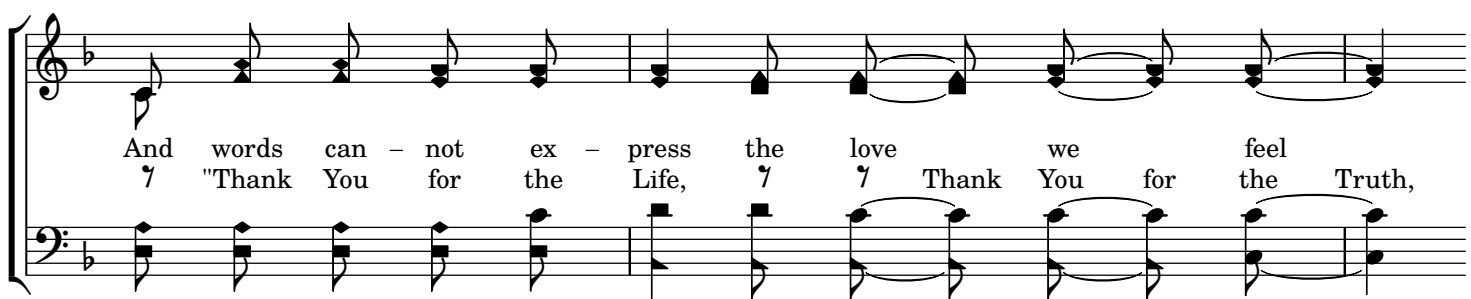
1. 7 How do you ex - plain, how do you de - scribe
2. If words could fall like rain from these lips of mine,



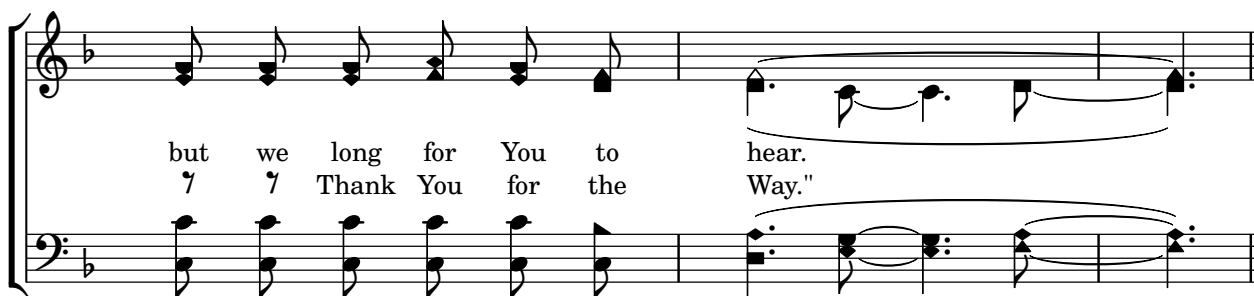
A love that goes from east to west, and runs as deep as it is wide.
And if I had a thousand years, Lord, I would still run out of time.



7 7 You know all our hopes, Lord, You know all our fears,
If you lis - ten to my heart, 7 ev - 'ry beat will say:



And words can - not ex - press the love we feel
7 "Thank You for the Life, 7 Thank You for the Truth,



but we long for You to hear.
7 7 Thank You for the Way."

Refrain:

So lis-ten to our hearts,
O Lord, please lis-ten,
hear our spir-its sing
and hear us sing

A song of praise that flows
a simple song of praise
from those You have re - deemed.
from those You have re - deemed.

We will use the words we know
to tell You what an awe - some God You are.

But words are not e-nough
to tell You of our love,
so lis-ten to our hearts.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system is the beginning of the refrain. The second system continues the refrain. The third system is a new line of the refrain. The fourth system is the final line of the refrain, ending with a double bar line.

Hymn: Irregular • Geoff Moore

Tune: Listen to Our Hearts • Geoff Moore and Steve Curtis Chapman

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B-014

Days of Elijah

A ♭ - 4 - SOL

"Behold, He is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see Him..." -- Revelation 1:7

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. These are the days of E - li - jah
2. And these are the days of E - ze - kiel,

de - clar - ing the be - Word com - ing the as Lord;
the dry bones the com - ing as flesh;

And these are the days of Your serv - ant Mo - ses,
And these are the days of your serv - ant Da - vid,

re - right - eous - ness be - ing re - stored.
re - build - ing a tem - ple of praise.

And tho' these are the days of great tri - als,
And these are the days of the har - vest,

of the fam - ine and as dark - ness in and sword;
fields are and white in Your world,

Still and we are the voice in the de - sert cry - ing,
and we are the la - bor - ers in Your vine - yard

"Pre - pare ye the way of the Lord."
de - clar - ing the Word of the Lord.

Chorus:

Behold, He comes rid - ing on the clouds, shin - ing like the sun

at the trumpet call. So lift your voice, it's the year of Ju - bi - lee,

and out of Zi - on's Hill sal - va - tion comes.

Coda:

pp There's no God like Je - ho - vah. There's no God like Je - ho - vah.

There's no God like Je - ho - vah. There's no God like Je - ho - vah.

p There's no God like Je - ho - vah. There's no God like Je - ho - vah.

This system features a piano introduction in B-flat major. The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a half rest followed by eighth notes for 'There's', 'no', 'God', and 'like', then a half note for 'Je' and a half note with a slur for 'ho - vah'. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

There's no God like Je - ho - vah. There's no God like Je - ho - vah.

The second system continues the melody and bass line from the first system, maintaining the piano dynamic.

f There's no God like Je - ho - vah. There's no God like Je - ho - vah.

The third system begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody and bass line continue, with the bass line becoming more active with eighth notes.

There's no God like Je - ho - vah. There's no God like Je - ho - vah.

The fourth system continues the musical phrase at the same dynamic level.

ff There's no God like Je - ho - vah. There's no God like Je - ho - vah.

The fifth system starts with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The melody and bass line continue, with the bass line featuring more complex chordal textures.

ff There's no God like Je - ho - - vah.

The sixth system continues the fortissimo phrase, ending with a half rest in the treble clef.

Be - hold, He comes rid - ing on the clouds,

The seventh system introduces a new melody in the treble clef for the phrase 'Behold, He comes riding on the clouds'. The bass line continues with harmonic support.

shin - ing like the sun at the trum - pet call. So lift your voice,

it's the year of Ju - bi - lee, and out of Zi - on's Hill sal - va - tion comes.

Who was and Who is and Who is to come!

Who was and Who is and Who is to come!

Who was and Who is and Who is to come!

Who was and Who is and Who is to come!

Hymn: Irregular • Robin Mark

Tune: Days of Elijah • Robin Mark

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B-015**The Mountain Song**

E ♭ - 2 - DO

$\text{♩} = 75$

1. O Lord, I need a moun - tain to climb on;
2. O Lord, I tho't the day would nev - er dawn,

Just a qui - et place to go and know You're there.
When I'd lay my bur - dens down and walk with You;

O But this Lord, I need to spend some time with You;
morn - ing as I met the ris - ing sun;

Spend the night with You, dear Lord, in prayer.
I felt, dear Lord, my dreams had all come true.

Chorus:

And the great-est Friend you'll ev - er find is on a lone - ly moun-tain.

The first line of the chorus is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "And the great-est Friend you'll ev - er find is on a lone - ly moun-tain."

And the high-est high you'll ev - er feel is when you kneel to pray.

The second line of the chorus continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "And the high-est high you'll ev - er feel is when you kneel to pray."

And the bright-est light you'll ev - er see is when you close your eyes.

The third line of the chorus continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "And the bright-est light you'll ev - er see is when you close your eyes."

Repeat the last line softly at the end only.

O Lord, You are my first love; at last I re - al - ize.

The final line of the chorus is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "O Lord, You are my first love; at last I re - al - ize."

B-016

Lord, Reign in Me

B ♭ - 4 - DO

We give You thanks, O Lord God, the Almighty, Who are and Who were, because You have taken Your great power and have begun to reign. Revelation 11:17

Musical score for the hymn 'Lord, Reign in Me'. The score is written for a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked as quarter note = 100. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system includes two vocal parts: 1. O - ver all the earth You reign on high, and 2. O - ver ev - 'ry tho't o - ver ev - 'ry word. The second system continues the lyrics: Ev - 'ry moun - tain stream ev - 'ry sun - set sky, May my life re - flect the beau - ty of my Lord. The third system continues: 'Cause But my one re - quest Lord my on - ly aim, you mean more to me than an - y earth - ly thing. The fourth system concludes with: Is that you'd reign in me a - gain! So won't you reign in me a - gain!

System 1:

1. O - ver all the earth You reign on high,
2. O - ver ev - 'ry tho't o - ver ev - 'ry word,

System 2:

Ev - 'ry moun - tain stream ev - 'ry sun - set sky,
May my life re - flect the beau - ty of my Lord,

System 3:

'Cause But my one re - quest Lord my on - ly aim,
you mean more to me than an - y earth - ly thing,

System 4:

Is that you'd reign in me a - gain!
So won't you reign in me a - gain!

Chorus:

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in G major (one flat) and common time (C). It consists of five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano line. The lyrics are: 'Lord reign in me, Reign in your pow'r, O - ver all my dreams, In my dark - est hour, You are the Lord of all I am, So won't You reign in me a - gain! Won't You reign in me a - gain!'. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The vocal line is a simple melody with some ties and a final cadence.

Lord reign in me, Reign in your pow'r,
O - ver all my dreams, In my dark - est hour,
You are the Lord of all I am,
So won't You reign in me a - gain!
Won't You reign in me a - gain!

Hymn: Irregular • Brenton Brown

Tune: Lord, Reign in Me • Brenton Brown

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B-017

The Rock Of My Heart

F - 3 - MI

"My flesh and my heart may fail, but God is the strength (rock) of my heart and my portion forever." -- Psalm 73:26 NASB95

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. My Lord, I need noth - ing be - side You;
 2. When I was dis - tressed and em - bit - tered,
 3. I know that Your coun - sel will guide me

With - out You, I could not have stood.
 by in things wis - dom, I could not un - der - stand,
 in wis - dom, de - vo - tion, and love,

Your prom - ise is my hope, and my ref - uge;
 Your pres - ence was con - tin - ual - ly with me,
 And af - ter - ward You'll call me to glo - ry

Your near - ness, my strength and my good.
 You al - ways took hold of my hand.
 to dwell in Your pres - ence a - bove.

Refrain:

My heart may be bro - ken with - in me; My earth - ly

strength may de - part. But You are my por - tion for - ev - er,

You are the Rock of my heart.

You are the Rock of my heart.

B-018

Thomas' Song

F \flat - 4 - MI

Then He said to Thomas, "Reach here with your finger, and see My hands; and reach here your hand and put it into My side; and do not be unbelieving, but believing."

Thomas answered and said to Him, "My Lord and my God!" -- John 20:27

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Je - sus, you were all to me, Why did You die
 2. They say that You're a - live a - gain, But I saw death
 3. Ho - ly pres - ence, ho - ly face; A vis - ion fill -
 4. I see the wounds that caused the cry, From heav - en o -

on Cal - va - ry? O Lamb of God,
 and ev - 'ry sin Reach out to claim
 ing time and space. Your near - ness makes
 cean, earth and sky; When peo - ple watched

1, 3

I fail to see How this could be part of the plan.
 their dark - est win. How could this be part of the plan?
 my spir - it race. 7 Could this be part of the plan?
 their sav - ior die. 7 Could this be part of the

2, 4

plan? If I could on - ly to hold Your hand,
 plan? 7 Reach - ing out to hold your hand,

And touch the scars where nails were driv - en;
 And touch the scars where nails were driv - en;

I would need to feel Your side where ho - ly flesh by spear was riv - en.
Com - ing near I feel Your side where ho - ly flesh by spear was riv - en.

Then I'd be - lieve, on - ly then I'd be - lieve
Now I be - lieve, Je - sus, now I be - lieve

First time D.C., second time to CODA ♯
Your cru - el death was part of a heav - en - ly plan.
Your cru - el death was part of a heav - en - ly plan.

♯ CODA
I proud-ly say with bla - zon cry; "You are my Lord and my God!"

Hymn: Irregular • Ken Young

Tune: THOMAS • Ken Young

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B-019

The Cost

G - 4 - SOL

*But whatever things were gain to me, those things I have counted as loss for the sake of
Christ. -- Philippians 3:7*

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. My Lord, when first I came to You, You prom-ised me a price;
 2. But as I lived Your sac-ri-fice, I left the things be-fore;
 3. In You, I learned that all I'd lost Was worth-less, vain, and small,

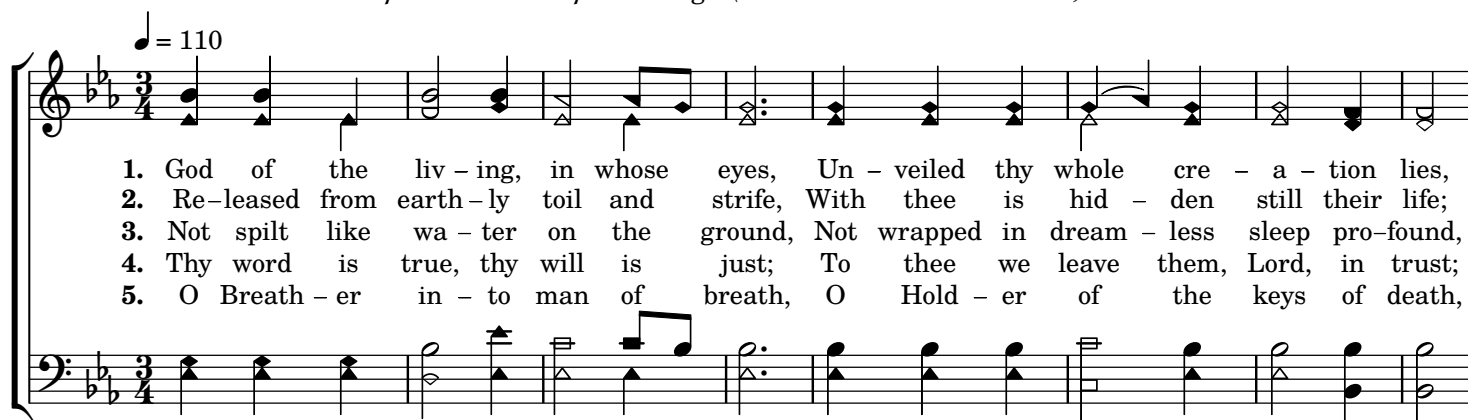
To give up self for life made new, To toil and sc-ri-fice.
 I could not love what once en-ticed, For now I loved You more
 So when I turned to count the cost, I saw no cost at all.

To give (to give) up self, (up self) to toil and sac-ri-fice.
 I could (I could) not love, (not love) for now I loved You more.
 So when (So when) I turned, (I turned) I saw no cost at all.

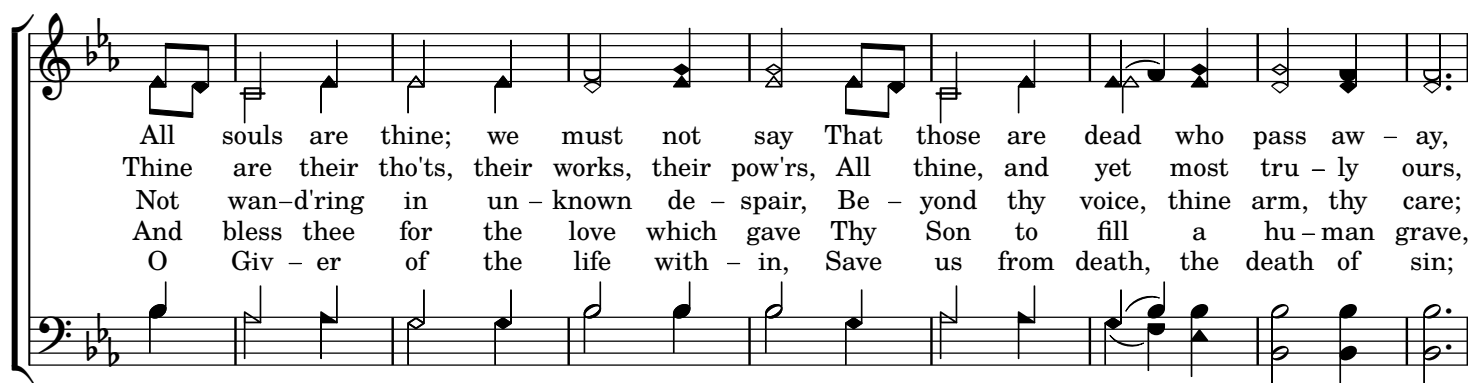
E ♭ - 3 - SOL **God of the Living, In Whose Eyes** **B-020**

"But regarding the resurrection of the dead, have you not read what was spoken to you by God: 'I am the God of Abraham, and the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob'? He is not the God of the dead but of the living." (Matthew 22:31-32 NASB95)

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. God of the liv - ing, in whose eyes, Un - veiled thy whole cre - a - tion lies,
 2. Re - leased from earth - ly toil and strife, With thee is hid - den still their life;
 3. Not spilt like wa - ter on the ground, Not wrapped in dream - less sleep pro - found,
 4. Thy word is true, thy will is just; To thee we leave them, Lord, in trust;
 5. O Breath - er in - to man of breath, O Hold - er of the keys of death,



All souls are thine; we must not say That those are dead who pass aw - ay,
 Thine are their tho'ts, their works, their pow'rs, All thine, and yet most tru - ly ours,
 Not wan - d'ring in un - known de - spair, Be - yond thy voice, thine arm, thy care;
 And bless thee for the love which gave Thy Son to fill a hu - man grave,
 O Giv - er of the life with - in, Save us from death, the death of sin;



From this our world of flesh set free; We know them liv - ing un - to thee.
 For well we know, wher - e'er they be, Our dead are liv - ing un - to thee.
 Not left to lie like fal - len tree; Not dead, but liv - ing un - to thee.
 That none might fear that world to see Where all are liv - ing un - to thee.
 That bod - y, soul, and spir - it be For - ev - er liv - ing un - to thee!

Hymn: 8.8.8.8.8 • John Ellerton (1858, expanded 1867)

Tune: ALDIE • C. E. Couchman (2011)

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B-021

Blessed Be Your Name

A - 4 - MI

*"Naked I came from my mother's womb, And naked I shall return there. The Lord gave
and the Lord has taken away, Blessed by the name of the Lord." -- Job 1:21 NASB95*

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. Bles-sed be your name In a land that is plen - ti - ful
2. Bles-sed be your name when the sun's shin - ing down on me

Where your streams of a - bun - dance flow, Bles-sed be your name.
When the world's "all as it should be," Bles-sed be your name.

Bles-sed be your name When I'm found in the des - ert place
Bles-sed be your name On a road marked with suf - fer - ing

Though I walk through the wild - er - ness, Bles-sed be your name.
Though there's pain in the of - fer - ing, Bles-sed be your name.

Refrain:

Ev - ry bles - sing you pour out I turn back to praise.

When the dark - ness clos - es in Lord, still I will say,

Bles - sed be the name of the Lord, Bles - sed be Your name.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be your glor - i - ous name.

You give and take a - way, You give and take a - way,

My heart will choose to say, "Lord, bles - sed be Your name."

Hymn: Irregular • Matt and Beth Redman

Tune: BLESSED BE YOUR NAME • Matt and Beth Redman • arr. Clarissa Cox and The ZOEGroup - Simplified

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*"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
He was in the beginning with God. All things were made through Him... And the Word
became flesh and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, the Glory as of the only
begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." -- John 1:1-3,14*

$\text{♩} = 85$

1. God in - car - nate, can it be? Pon - der now the mys - ter - y;
 2. Shep - herds won - der at the scene: Swad - dling robes for de - i - ty;
 3. God Cre - a - tor, now cre - at - ed, Lord of all in in - fan - cy,

He, the fount of e - ter - nal life, Must drink the cup of mor - tal - i - ty.
 Heav - en's throne now a bed of straw With - in these bor - rowed sta - ble walls
 Hands that light - ed the eve - ning stars Reach out for com - fort in Mar - y's arms.

1-2. Im - man - u - el, God with us. 3. Im - man - u - el, God with us.

Our God with us.

Morning Has Broken

This is the day which the Lord has made; Let us rejoice and be glad in it. -- Psalm

118:24 NASB95

$\text{♩} = 45$

1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - - ing;
 2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - - en,
 3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - - ing

Black - bird has spo - ken Like the first bird.
 Like the first dew - fall On the first grass.
 Born of the one light E - den saw play!

Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - - ing!
 Praise for the sweet - ness Of the wet gar - - den,
 Praise with e - la - tion! Praise ev - 'ry morn - - ing,

Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the word!
 Spring in com - plete - ness Where His feet pass.
 God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!

B-024 My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made D - 4 - MI

"Blessed is a man who perseveres under trial; for once he has been approved, he will receive the crown of life which the Lord has promised to those who love Him." -- James 1:12 NASB95



♩ = 95

1. My God, I thank You, who have made The earth so bright.
2. I thank You, too, that You have made Joy to a bound;
3. I thank You more that all our joy Is touched with pain,
4. For You who knows, O Lord, how soon Our weak heart clings,
5. I thank You, Lord, that You have kept The best in store;
6. I thank You, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blessed,

So full of splen - dor and of joy. Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round,
The shad - ows fall on bright - est hours. That thorns re - main;
Have giv'n us joys, ten - der and true, Yet all with wings;
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more;
Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;

So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that earth's bliss may be our guide And not our chain.
So that we see gleam - ing on high Di - vin - er things.
A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast.

Hymn: 8.4.8.4.8.4 • Adelaide Anne Proctor (1858)

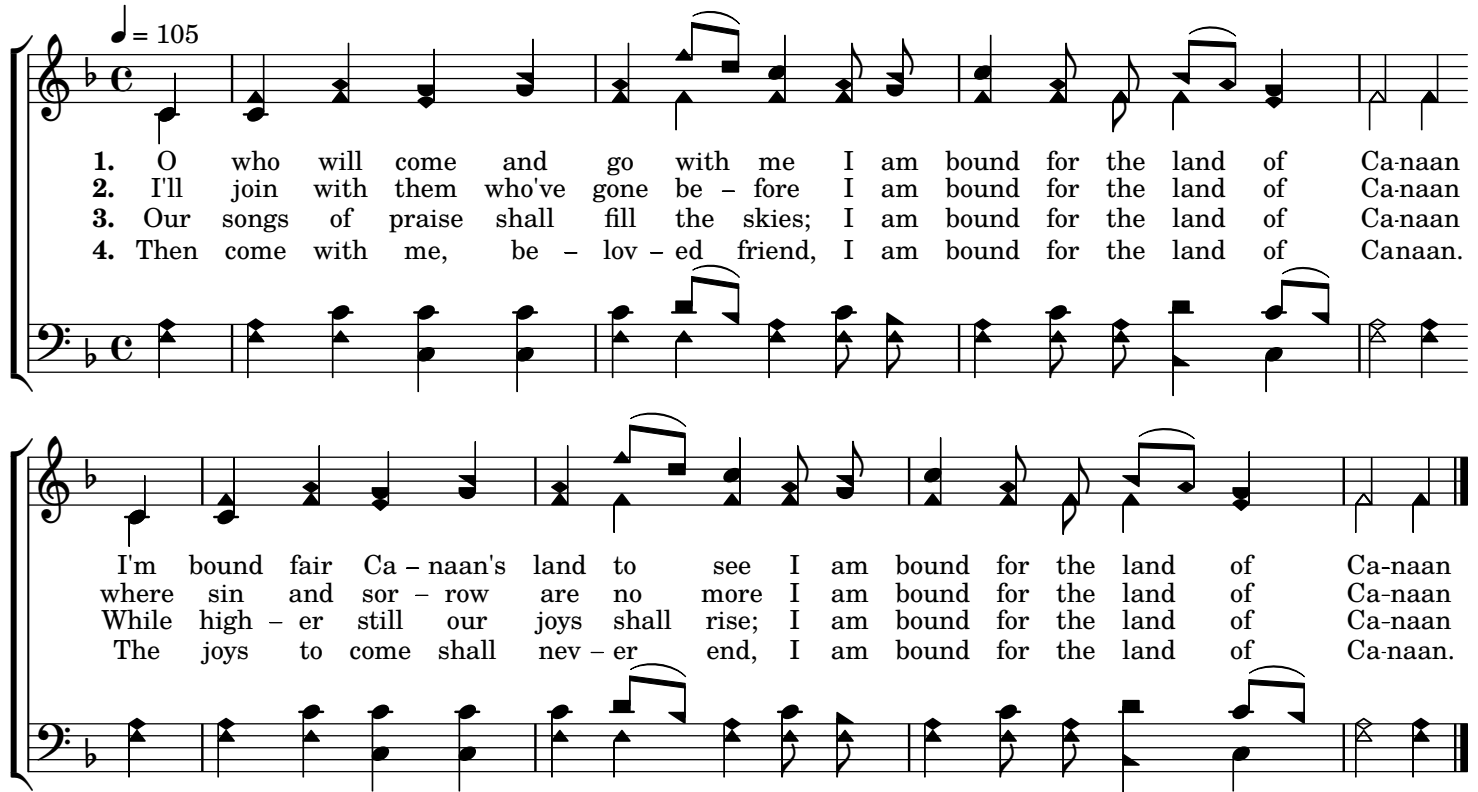
Tune: EULOGIA • Matthew L. Harber (2011)

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Your eyes will see the King in His beauty; They will behold a far-distant land. -- Isaiah 33:17 (NASB)

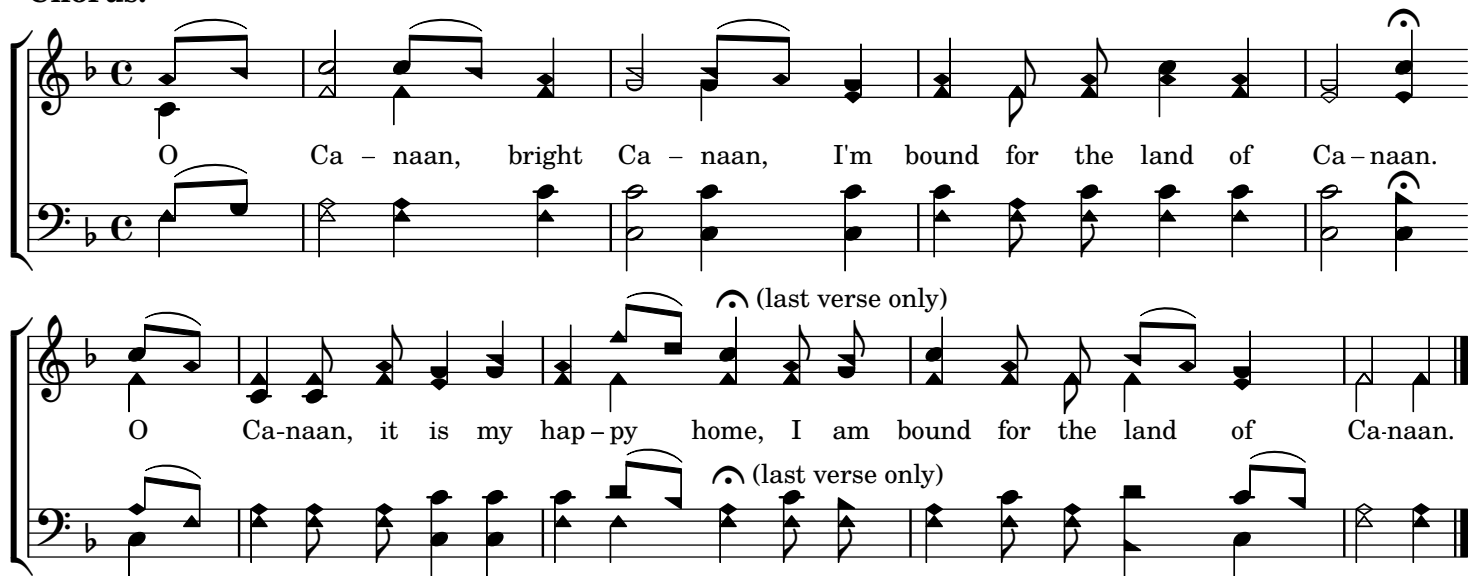
$\text{♩} = 105$



1. O who will come and go with me I am bound for the land of Canaan
 2. I'll join with them who've gone be - fore I am bound for the land of Canaan
 3. Our songs of praise shall fill the skies; I am bound for the land of Canaan
 4. Then come with me, be - lov - ed friend, I am bound for the land of Canaan.

I'm bound fair Ca - naan's land to see I am bound for the land of Ca-naan
 where sin and sor - row are no more I am bound for the land of Ca-naan
 While high - er still our joys shall rise; I am bound for the land of Ca-naan
 The joys to come shall nev - er end, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan.

Chorus:



O Ca - naan, bright Ca - naan, I'm bound for the land of Ca - naan.

O Ca-naan, it is my hap - py home, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan. (last verse only)

O Ca-naan, it is my hap - py home, I am bound for the land of Ca-naan. (last verse only)

B-026

What the Lord Has Done in Me

E ♭ - E - DO

And He has said to me, "My grace is sufficient for you, for power is perfected in weakness." Most gladly, therefore, I will rather boast about my weaknesses, so that the power of Christ may dwell in me. (2 Corinthians 12:9 NASB95)

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. Let the weak say, "I am strong"; Let the poor say, "I am rich";
 2. In the riv - er I will wade; There my sins are washed a - way
 3. I will rise from wa - ters deep To the sav - ing arms of God.

Let the blind say, "I can see"; It's what the Lord has done in me.
 By the heav - en's mer - cy stream Of the Sav - ior's love for me.
 I will sing sal - va - tion's songs. Je - sus Christ has set me free.

REFRAIN

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na To the Lamb that was slain.

Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na Je - sus died and rose a - gain.

Hymn: Irregular • Reuben Morgan (1998)

Tune: • Reuben Morgan (1998)

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And after twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on His head, and a reed in His right hand; and they knelt down before Him and mocked Him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" They spat on Him, and took the reed and began to beat Him on the head.

After they had mocked Him, they took the scarlet robe off Him and put His own garments back on Him, and led Him away to crucify Him. -- Matthew 27:29-31

NASB95

$\text{♩} = 80$

1. O sa - cred head! now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2. O no - blest brow, and dear - est! In oth - er days the world
 3. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered, Was all for sin - ners' gain:
 4. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
 5. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, Oh! show thy cross to me;

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thy on - ly crown;
 All feared, when thou ap - pear - ed'st, What shame on thee is hurled!
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain.
 For this, thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pi - ty with - out end?
 And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free!

O sa - cred Head! what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was thine!
 How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
 Lo! here I fall, my Sa - viour, 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 Oh! make me thine for - ev - er, And should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing. From Je - sus shall not move,

Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn.
 Look on me with thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to thee.
 For he who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through thy love.

Hymn: 7.6.7.6 D • Annulf, Abbot of Villers-la-Ville • tr. Paul Gerhardt (German), James W. Alexander (English)

Tune: PASSION CHORALE • Hans L. Hassler (1601) • arr. Johann S. Bach

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B-028a

All Glory, Laud and Honor (A)

C - 4 - DO

The next day a great multitude that had come to the feast, when they heard the Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, took branches of palm trees and went out to meet Him, and cried out: "Hosanna! 'Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord!' The King of Israel!" - John 12:12-13 NASB95

Refrain:

$\text{♩} = 95$

All glor - y, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!

To Whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring,

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's Roy - al Son,
 2. The comp - an - y of An - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went
 4. To Thee be - fore Thy Pas - sion They sang their hymns o praise;
 5. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayer we bring,

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
 And mort - al men, and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent
 To Thee no high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Hymn: 7.6.7.6 D • Theodulph of Orleans (c. 820) • tr. John Mason Neale (1861)

Tune: ST. THEODULPH • Melchior Teschner (1615) • arr. William H. Monk (1861)

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The next day a great multitude that had come to the feast, when they heard the Jesus was coming to Jerusalem, took branches of palm trees and went out to meet Him, and cried out: "Hosanna! 'Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord!' The King of Israel!" - John 12:12-13 NASB95

Refrain:

$\text{♩} = 95$

All glor - y, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!

To Whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring,

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's Roy - al Son,
 2. The comp - an - y of An - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went
 4. To Thee be - fore Thy Pas - sion They sang their hymns o praise;
 5. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayer we bring,

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
 And mort - al men, and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent
 To Thee no high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

B-029 Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise A ♭ - 4 - DO

"Now to the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen." (1 Timothy 1:17 NASB95)

♩ = 110

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

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
In all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
Thine An - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
Thy just - ice like mount - ains high soar - ing a - bove
We blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
All laud we would rend - er: O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great Name we praise.
Thy clouds, which are fount - ains of good - ness and love.
And with - er and per - ish, but nought chang - eth thee.
'Tis on - ly the splend - or of light hid - eth thee.

Hymn: 11.11.11.11 • Walter Chalmers Smith (1867)

Tune: ST. DEVION • Welsh Melody (1839) • arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1906)

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D (E dorian) - 2 - RE **What Wondrous Love is This****B-030**

This is how God showed his love among us: he sent his one and only Son into the world that we might live through him. This is love: not that we loved God, but that he loved us and sent his Son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins. (1 John 4:9-10, NIV)

$\text{♩} = 55$

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
 2. When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down,
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, I will sing,
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

what won - drous love is this, O my soul!
 when I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down;
 to God and to the Lamb I will sing!
 and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on!

What won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 when I was sink - ing down be - neath God's right - eous frown,
 To God and to the Lamb, who is the great "I AM,"
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful be,

to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my soul,
 Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul, for my soul,
 while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
 and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!
 while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Hymn: 12.9.6.6.12.9 • Appalachian folk hymn

Tune: WONDROUS LOVE • Southern Harmony, 1835

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B-031a Naked As From the Earth We Came Gm - 4 - DO

He said, "Naked I came from my mother's womb, And naked I shall return there. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." -- Job 1:21
NASB95

1. Nak - ed as from the earth we came, And crept to life at first,
2. 'Tis God that lifts our com - forts high, Or sinks them in the grave;

We to the earth re - turn a - gain, And min - gle with our dust.
He gives, and, bles - sed be his name! He takes but what he gave.

The dear de - lights we here en - joy, And fond - ly call our own,
Peace, all our an - gry pas - sions, then; Let each re - bel - lious sigh

Are but short fav - ors bor - rowed now, To be re - paid a - non.
Be si - lent at his sove - reign will, And ev - 'ry mur - mur die.

Hymn: CM • Isaac Watts (1707)

Tune: HATFIELD • American Folk Song • arr. Amzi Chapin (1798)

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He said, "Naked I came from my mother's womb, And naked I shall return there. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." -- Job 1:21
 NASB95

$\text{♩} = 95$

1. Nak - ed as from the earth we came, And crept to life at first,
 2. The dear de - lights we here en - joy, And fond - ly call our own,
 3. 'Tis God that lifts our com - forts high, Or sinks them in the grave;
 4. Peace, all our an - gry pas - sions, then; Let each re - bel - lious sigh
 5. If smil - ing mer - cy crown our lives, Its prais - es shall be spread;

We to the earth re - turn a - gain, And min - gle with our dust.
 Are but short fav - ors bor - rowed now, To be re - paid a - non.
 He gives, and, bles - sed be his name! He takes but what he gave.
 Be si - lent at his sove - reign will, And ev - 'ry mur - mur die.
 And we'll a - dore the just - ice too That strikes our com - forts dead.

B-032

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Dm - 4 - LA

*"Be silent, all flesh, before the Lord; for He is aroused from His holy habitation." --**Zechariah 2:13 NASB95*

$\text{♩} = 125$

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, And with fear and trem - bling stand;
 2. King of kings, yet born of Mar - y, As of old on earth He stood,
 3. Rank on rank the host of heav - en Spreads its van-guard on the way,
 4. At His feet the six - winged ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with sleep - less eye,

Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly mind - ed, For with bless - ing in his hand,
 Lord of lords, in hu - man ves - ture, In the bod - y and the blood,
 As the Light of light de - scend - eth, From the realms of end - less day,
 Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence, As with cease - less voice they cry;

Christ our God to earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom - age to de - mand.
 He will give to all the faith - ful His own self for heav'n - ly food.
 That the pow'rs of hell may van - ish as the dark - ness clears a way.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord Most High!

Hymn: 8.7.8.7.8.7 • Liturgy of St. James (c 350) • tr. Gerard Moultrie (1864)

Tune: PICARDY • French Folk Melody • arr. C. E. Couchman

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*Then they came to a place which was named Gethsemane; and He said to His disciples,
"Sit here while I pray." -- Mark 14:32*

1. Weep - ing gar - den, gent - ly bow your leaves.
 2. Weep - ing gar - den, look up - on His face.
 3. Weep - ing gar - den, how the twi - light dims,
 4. Weep - ing gar - den, hear the pray'r He speaks.

Wilt be - side the Sav - ior as He grieves.
 See His an - guish, temp - ered by such grace.
 Through your can - o - py of twist - ed limbs.
 Not His will, but God's He humb - ly seeks.

Turn a - way the splend - or of each flow'r.
 As He suf - fers, sweat pours out blood.
 Trait - ors lurk - ing near the gar - den's bliss,
 Great - er love has nev - er been dis - played.

Hush the birds in this, His desp - 'rate hour.
 Let your sor - row drip from ev - 'ry bud.
 Whisp - er of a cold be - tray - al kiss.
 Weep with Him who weeps be - neath your shade!

My soul, wait in silence for God only, For my hope is from Him. He only is my rock and my salvation, My stronghold; I shall not be shaken. -- Psalm 52:5-6

$\text{♩} = 55$

1. Some days I can't seem to find a rea-son to trust that there's more,

more than the pain of this world, more than the fear in my heart.

Just when it seems hope is gone, the sunrise re - veals Your awe-some glo-ry!

2. When I for-get You are there, I hear Your voice in a qui-et mo-ment.

There is no sha - dow, no fear that can stand in Your won-der-ful light
You whis-per peace to my soul, Your pro-mis-es fill up my days.

Refrain

You are my high - est hope, Your glo - ry I love to see;

All who are thirst - y come, the foun-tain's flow - ing and free.



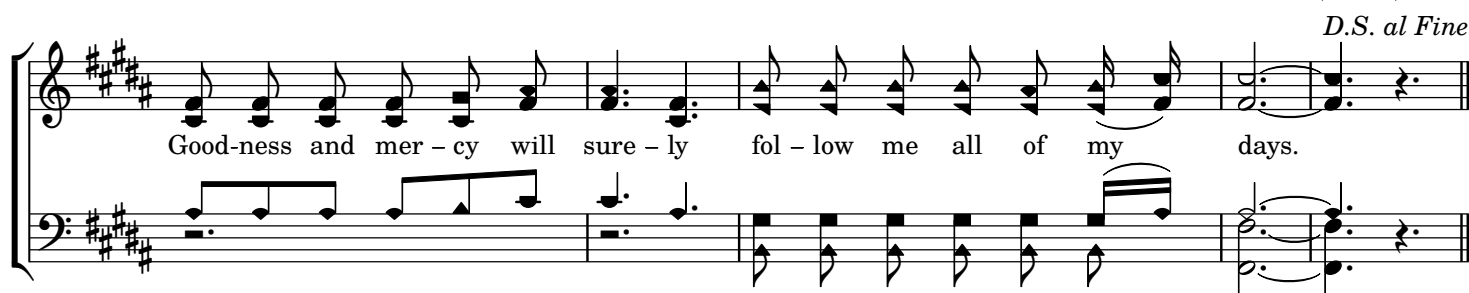
You are my rest, You are my peace, You are the hope for all who be - lieve.



Faith-ful and True, King of all kings, You al-ways will be my high-est hope. *Fine*



Come to the ta - ble of bless-ing, en - ter His courts with praise;



Good-ness and mer - cy will sure - ly fol - low me all of my days. *D.S. al Fine*

Hymn: Irregular • Ken Young, Cole Young, and Kelci Bills

Tune: HIGHEST HOPE • Ken Young, Cole Young, and Kelci Bills

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