B-001

My Shepherd Will Supply My Need

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

Hymn: CM • Isaac Watts, altered
Tune: RESIGNATION • Traditional North American • arr.
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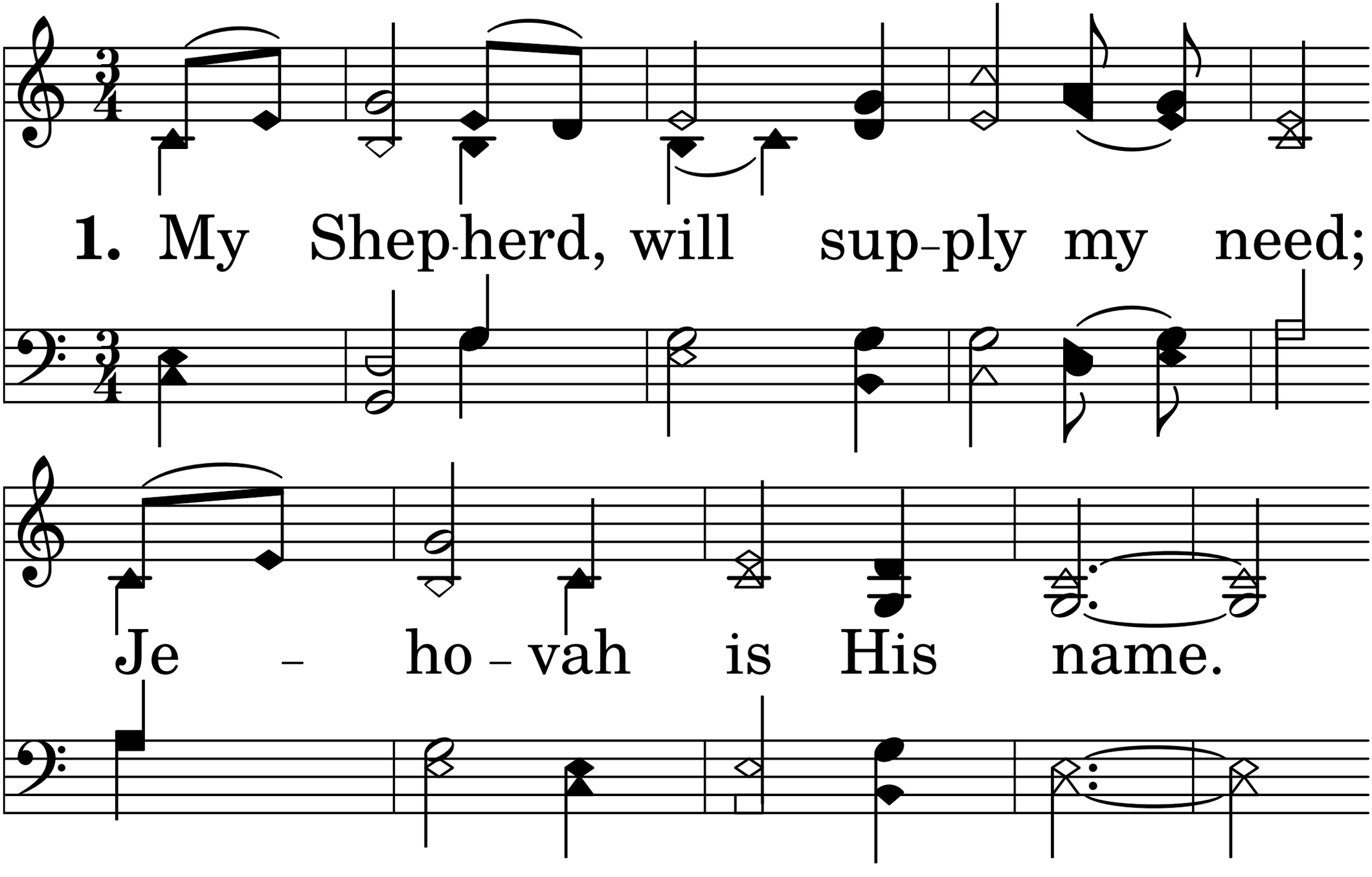
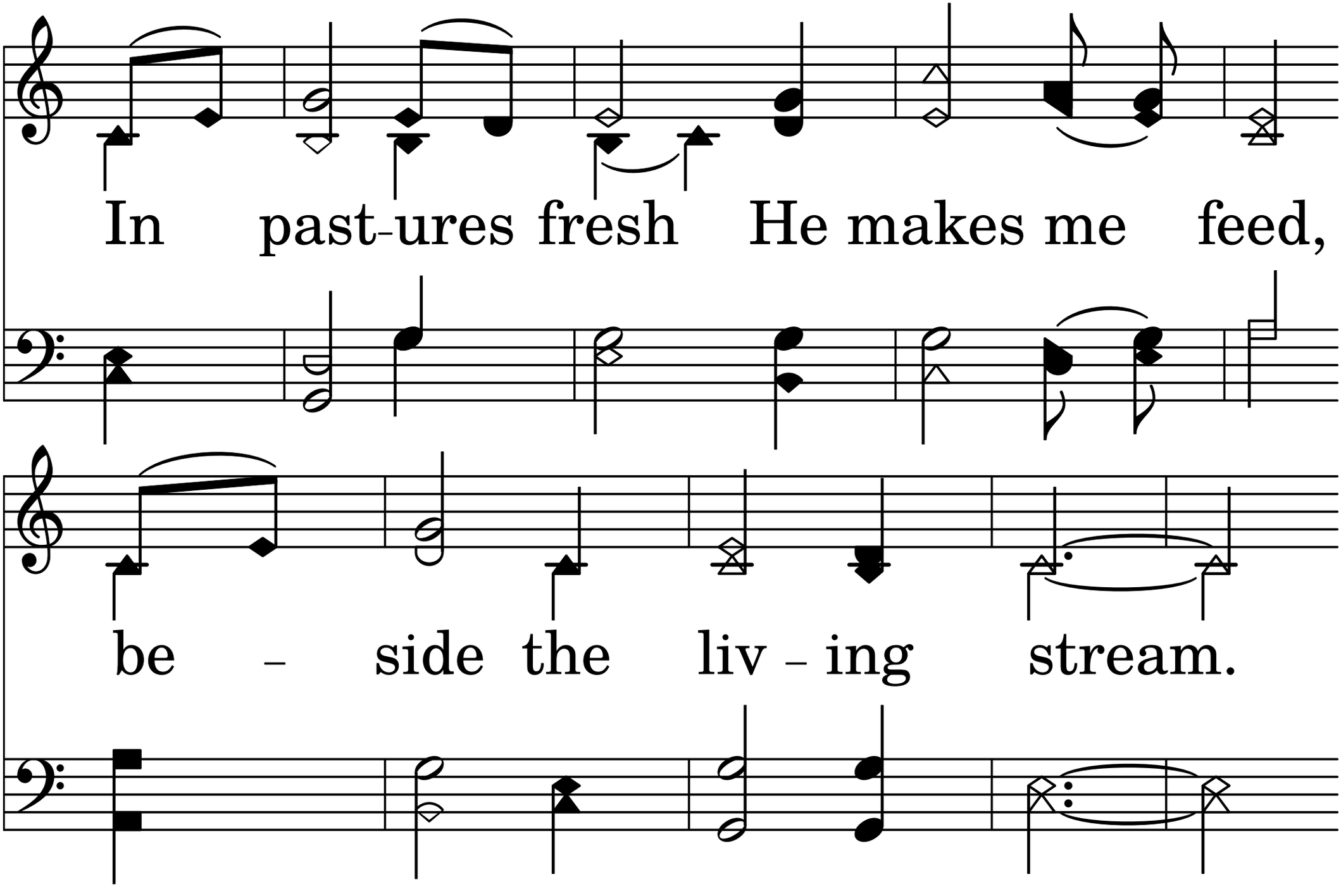
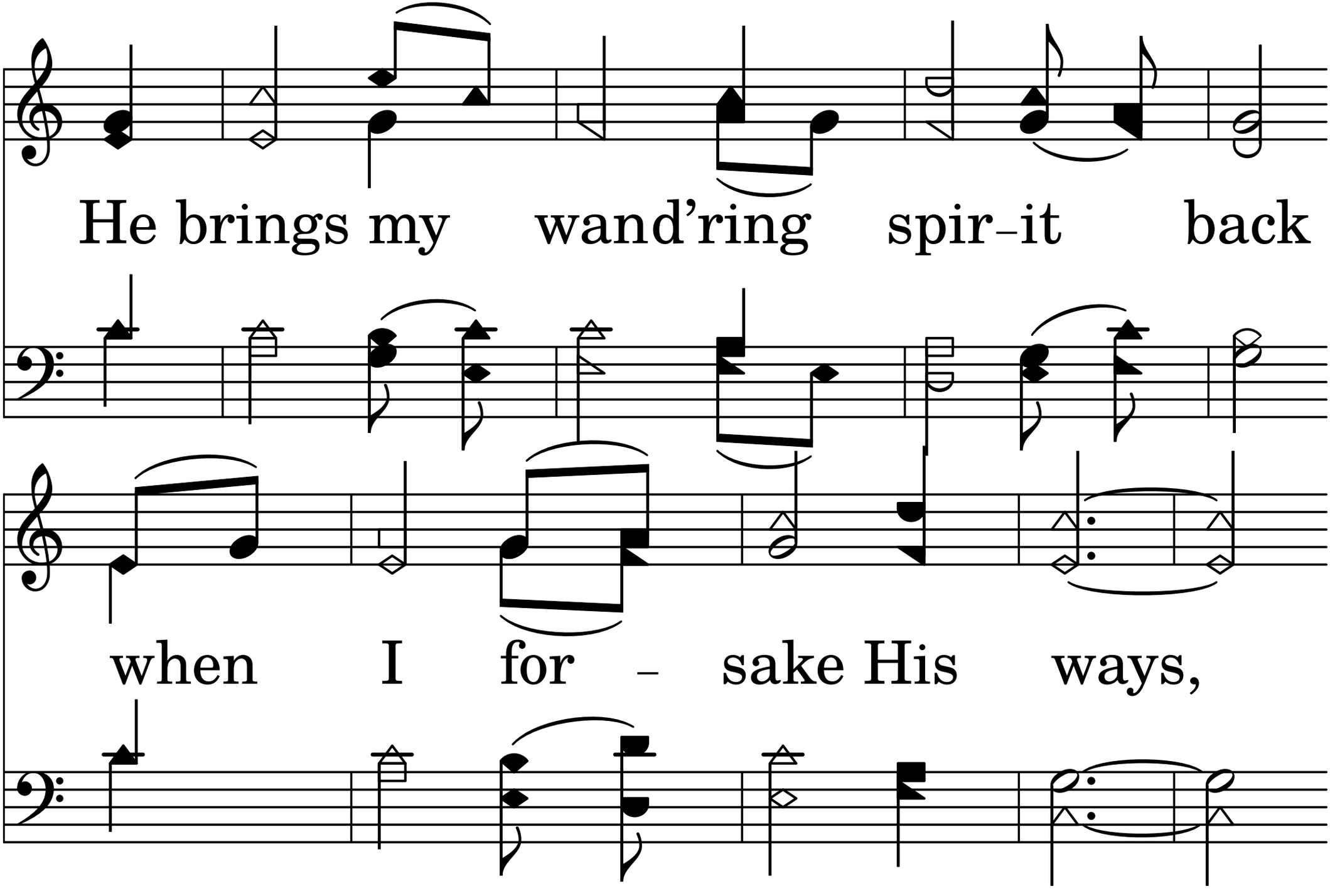
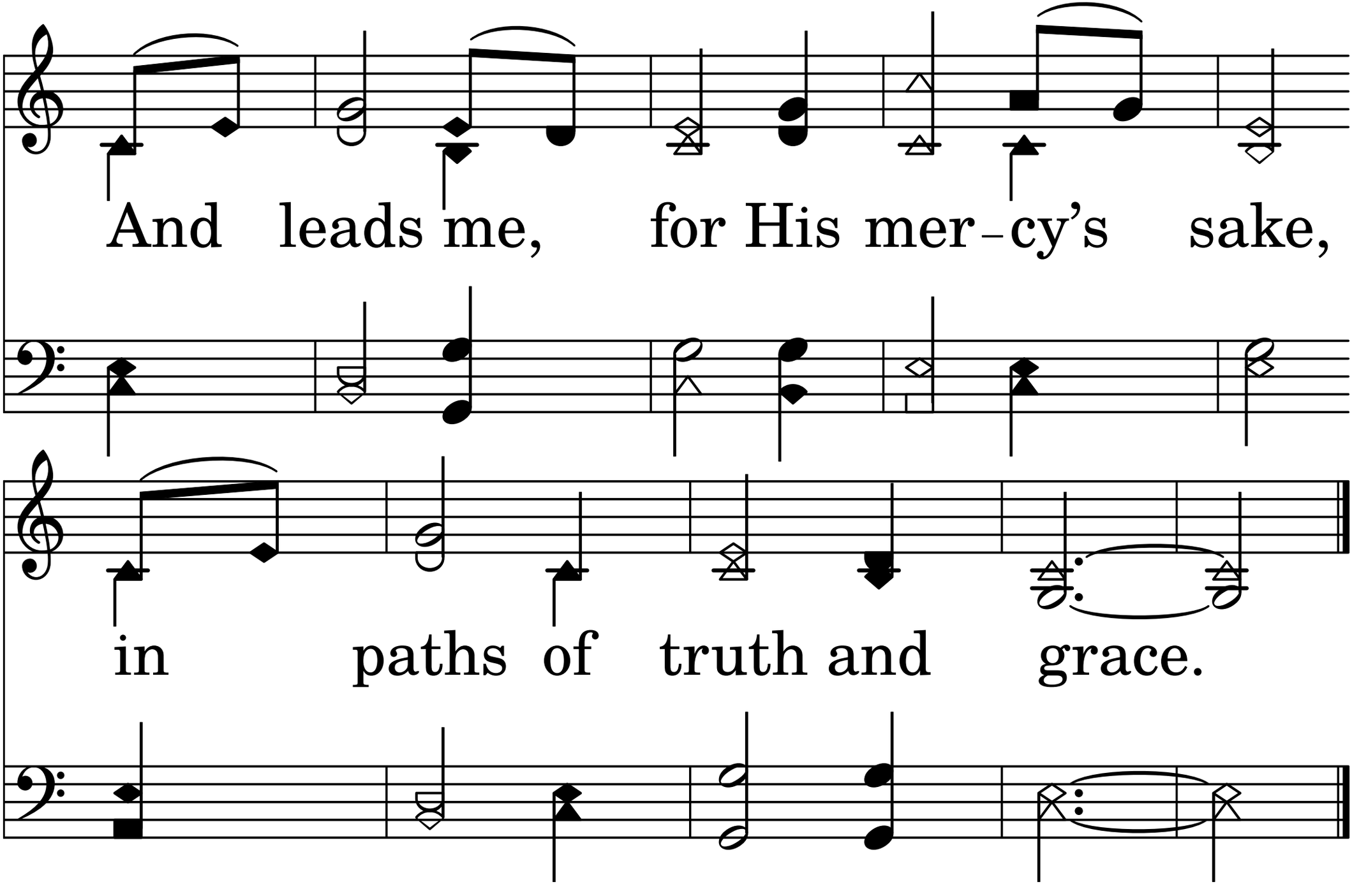
My Shepherd Will Supply My NeedB-001

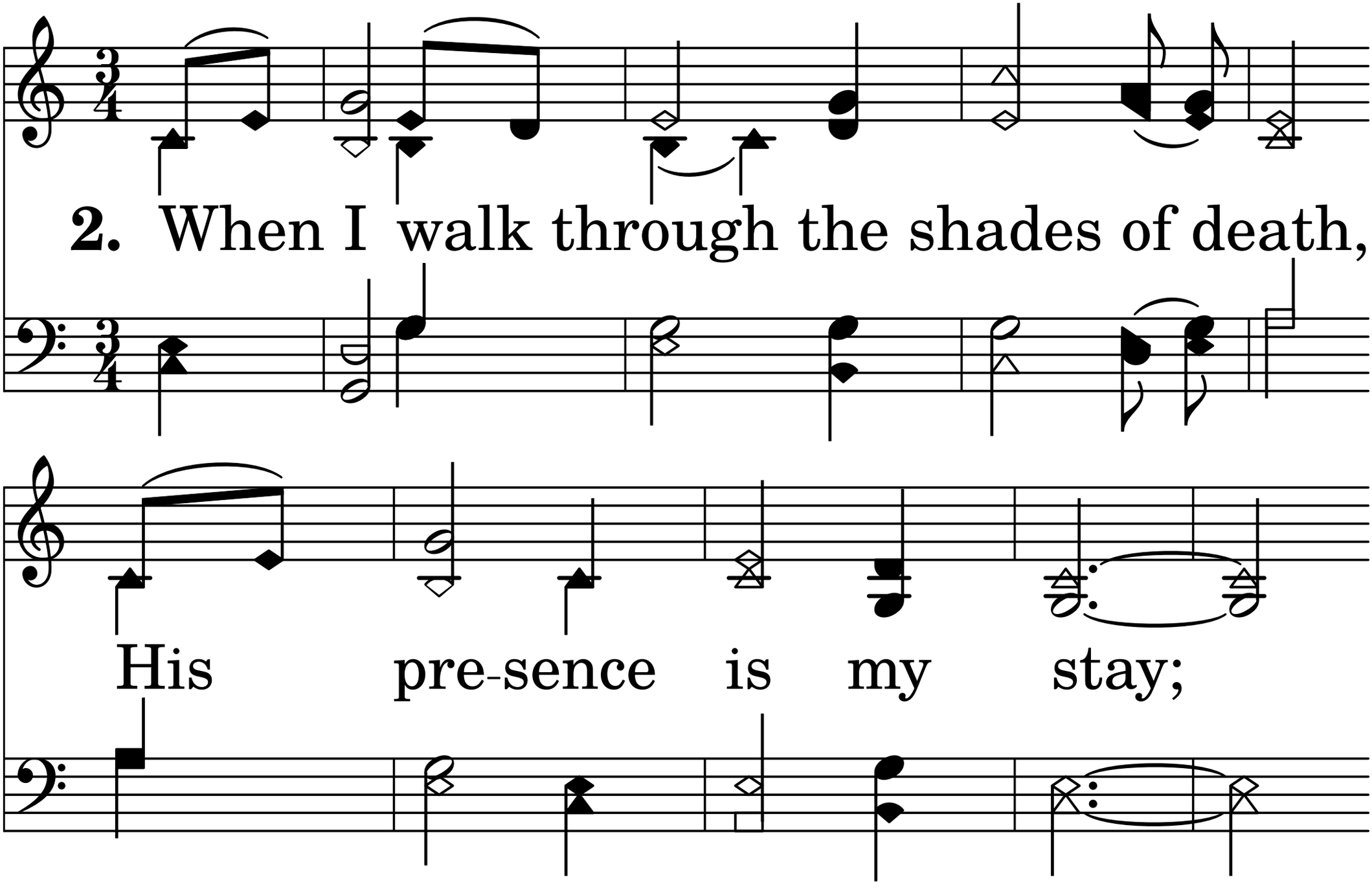


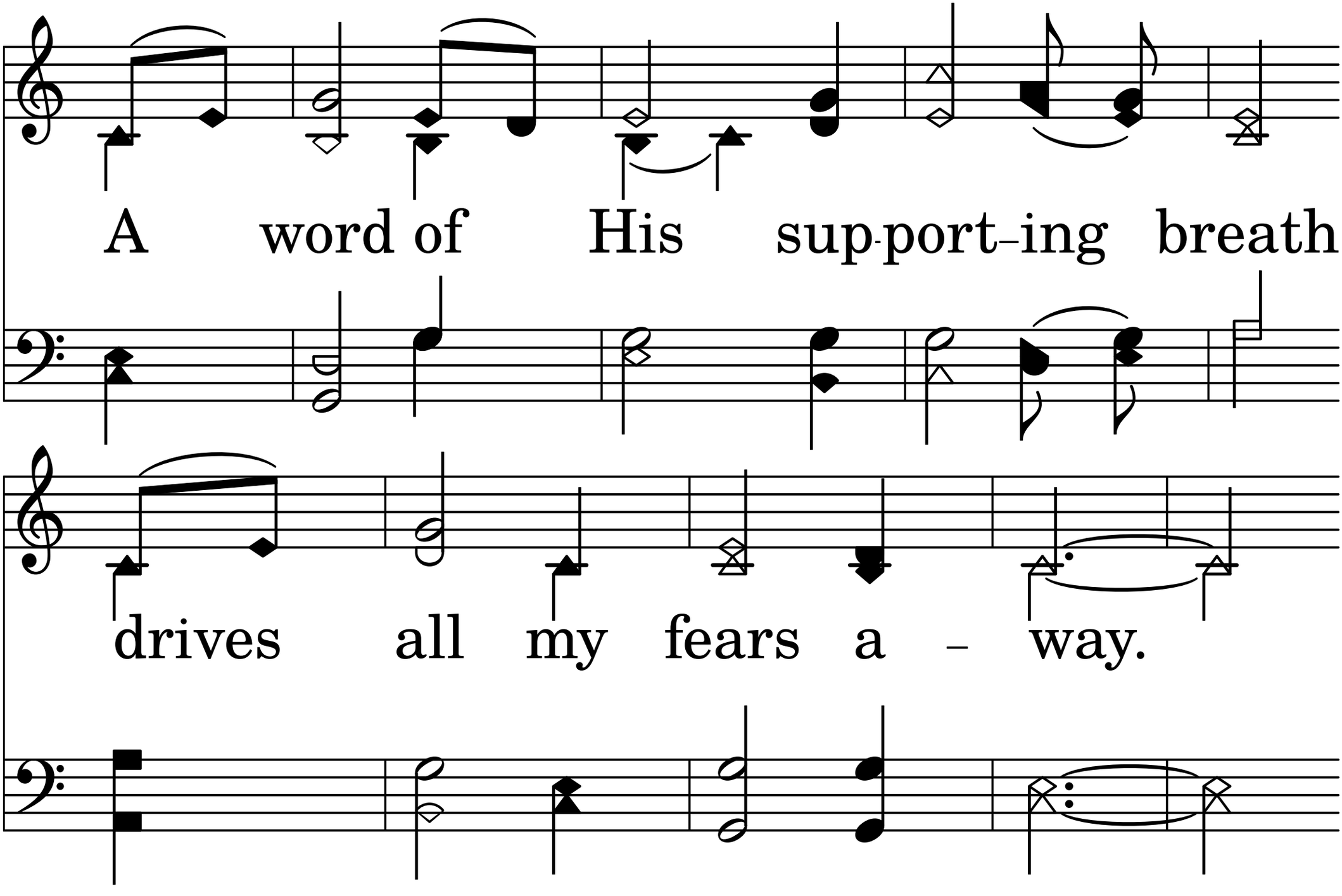

In past-ures fresh He makes me feed,
be – side the liv – ing stream.

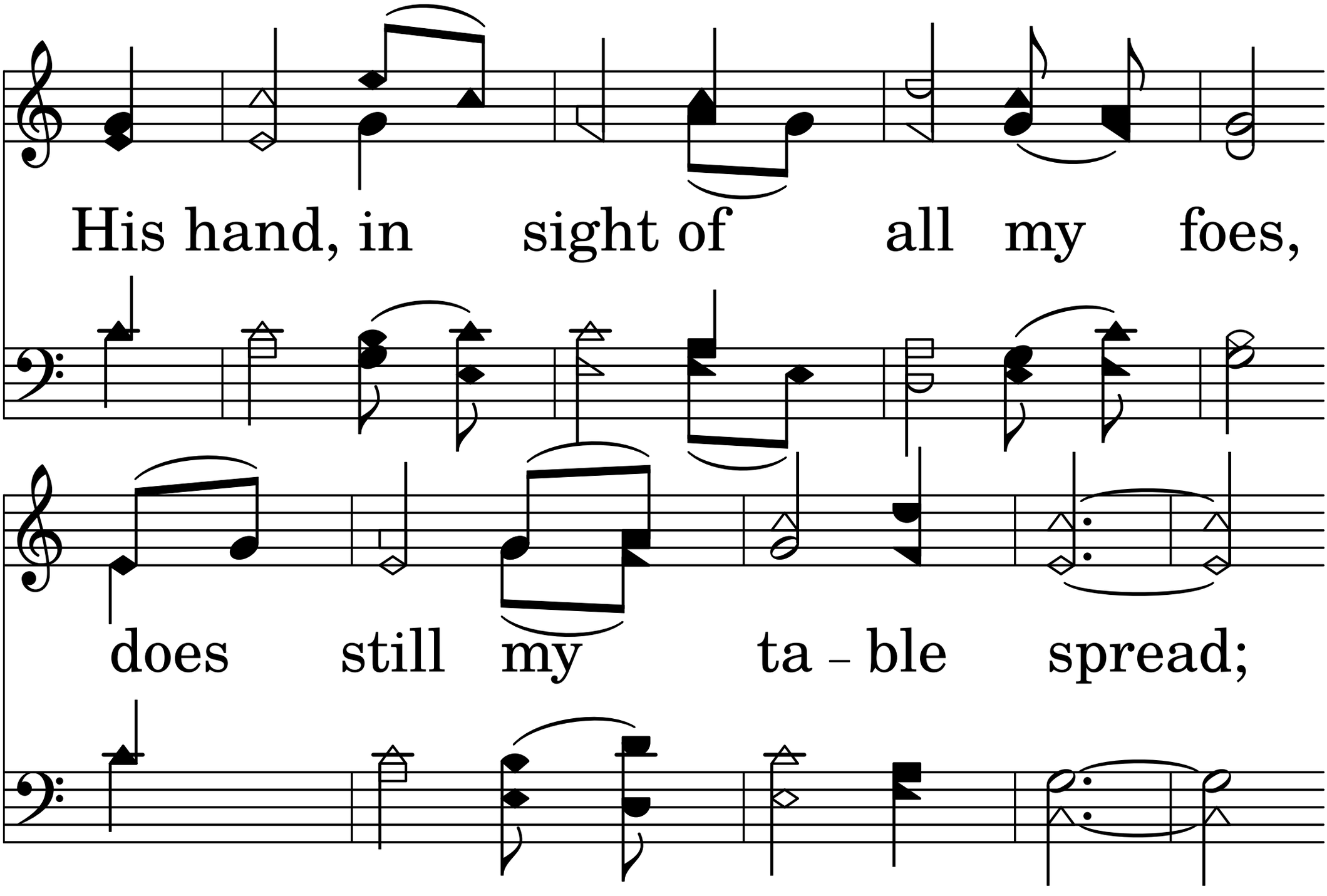

He brings my wand'ring spir–it back
when I for – sake His ways,

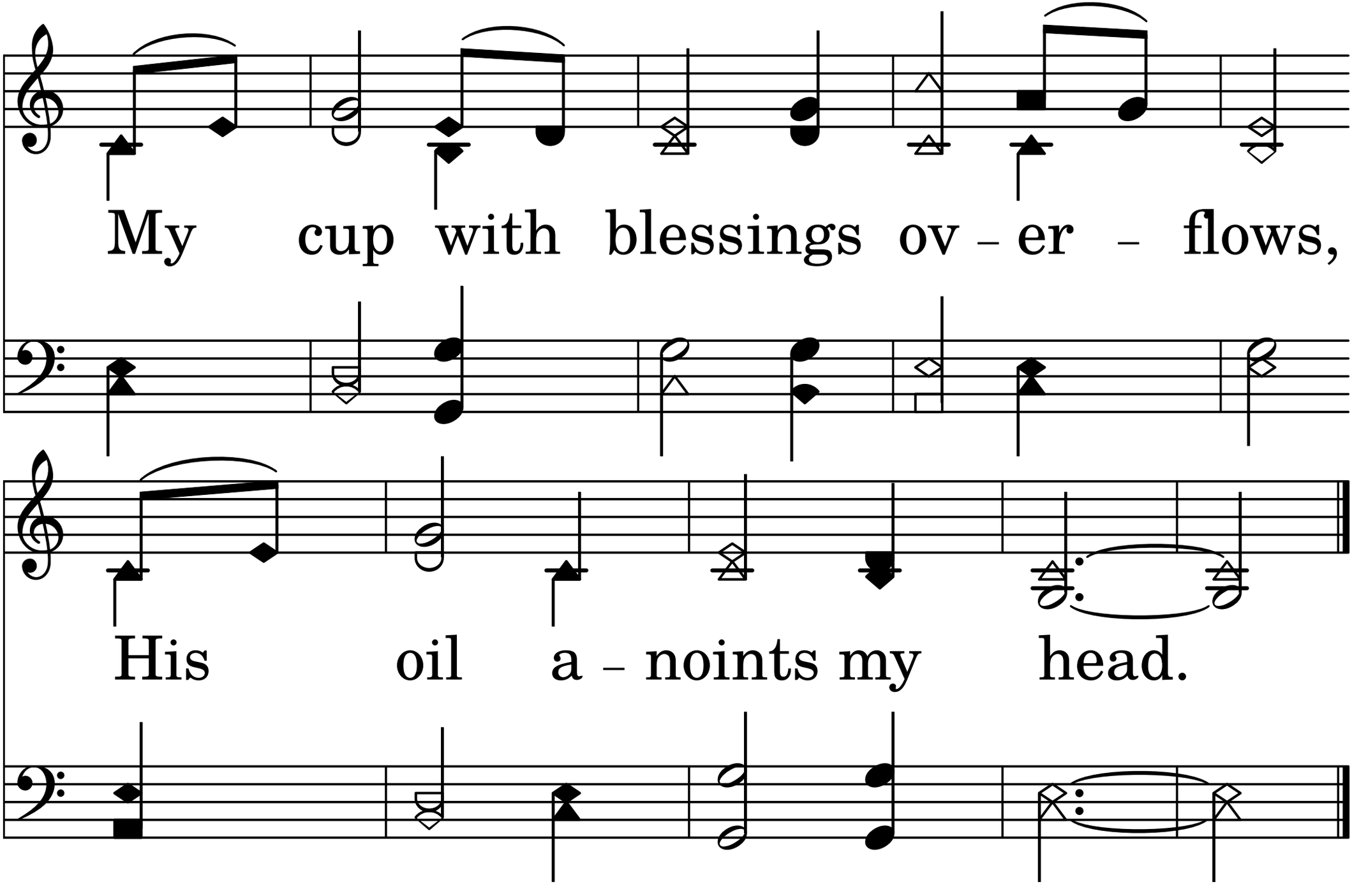

And leads me, for His mer-cy's sake,
in paths of truth and grace.

My Shepherd Will Supply My NeedB-001

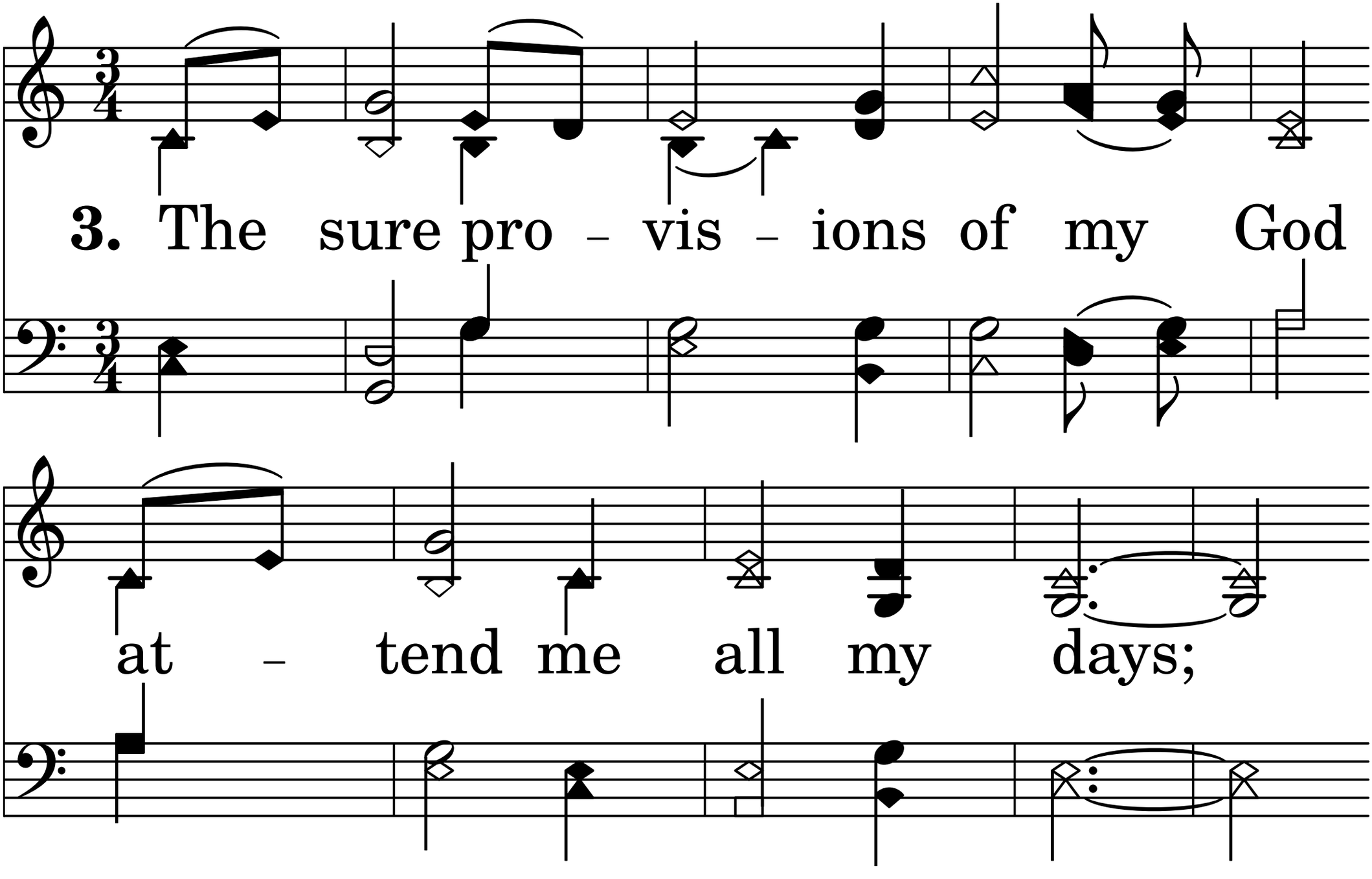


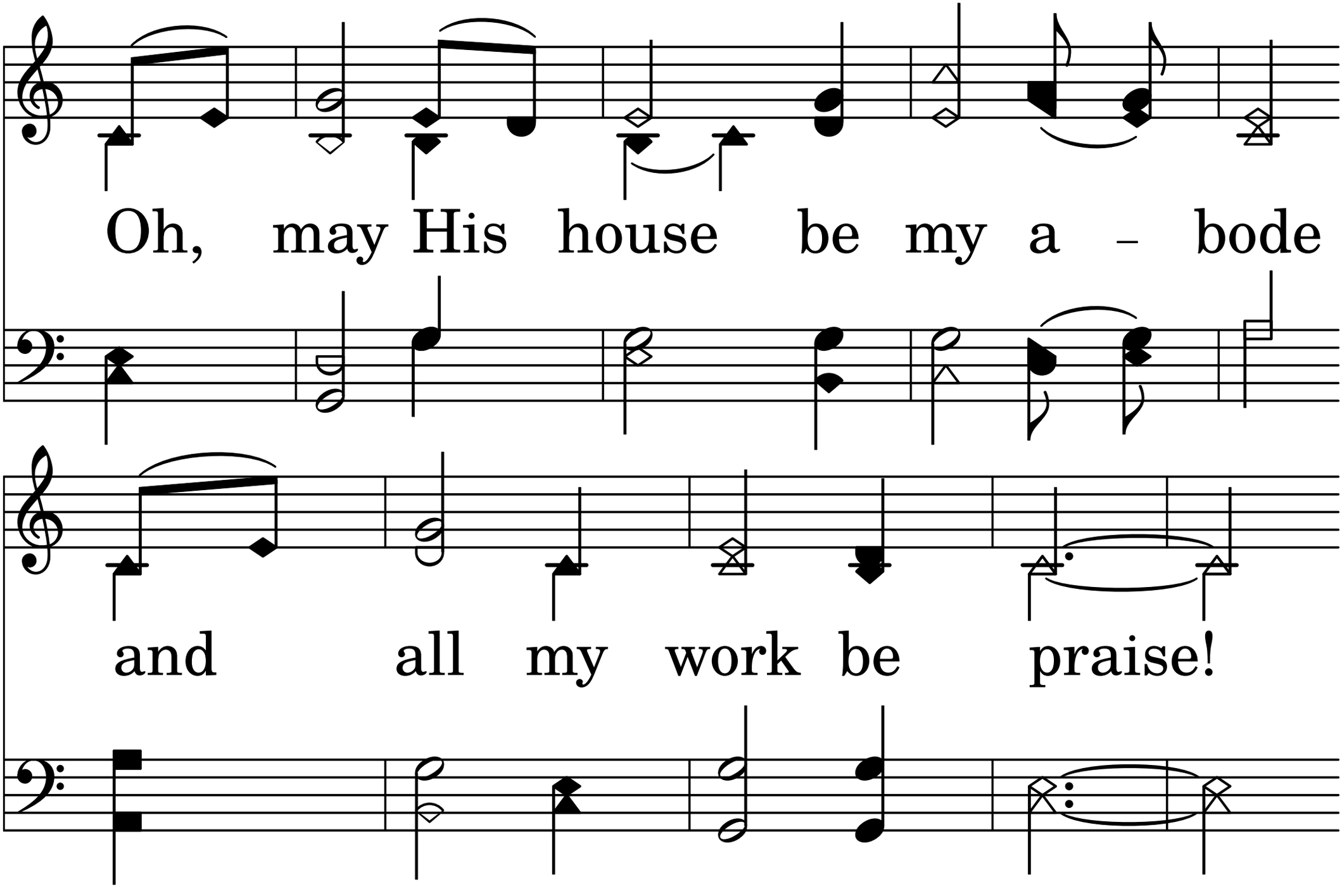

A word of His sup-port–ing breath
drives all my fears a – way.

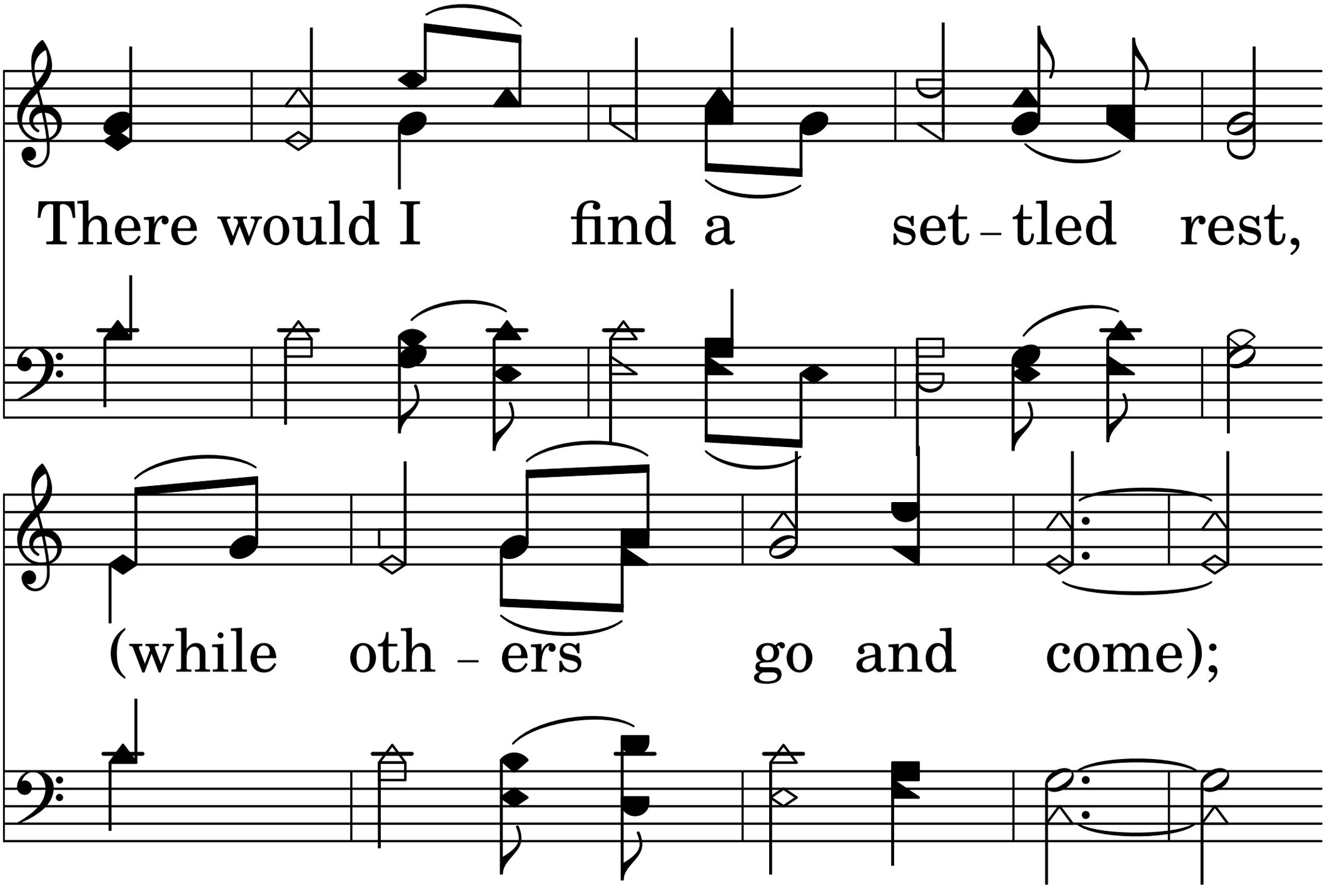

His hand, in sight of all my foes,
does still my ta – ble spread;

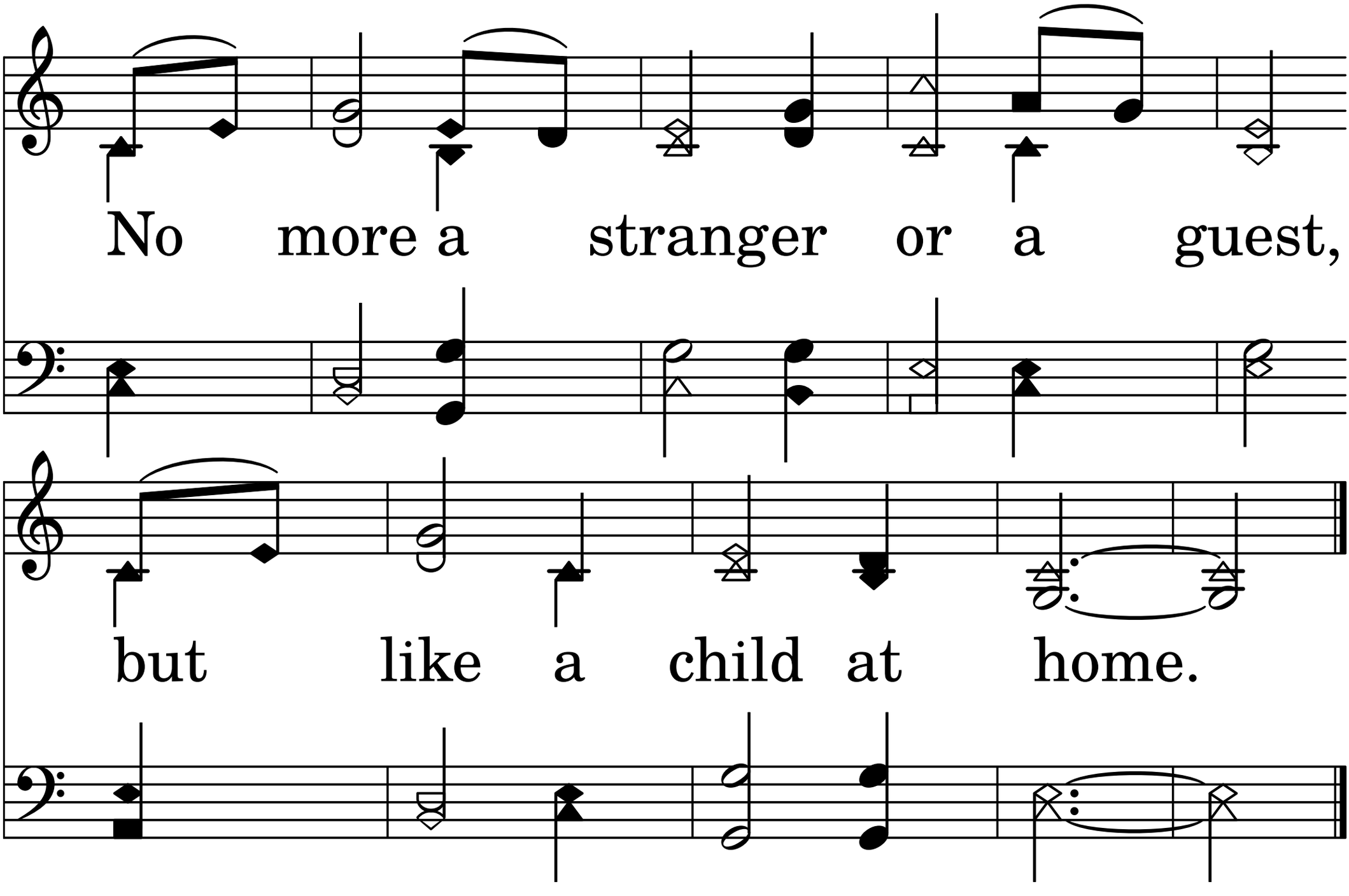

My cup with blessings ov – er – flows,
His oil a – noints my head.

My Shepherd Will Supply My NeedB-001




Oh, may His house be my a – bode
and all my work be praise!


There would I find a set - tled rest,
(while oth - ers go and come);


No more a stranger or a guest,
but like a child at home.

Teach Me Lord to Wait

"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)

Hymn: • Stuart Hamblen, 1953
Tune: Teach Me Lord to Wait • Stuart Hamblen, 1953
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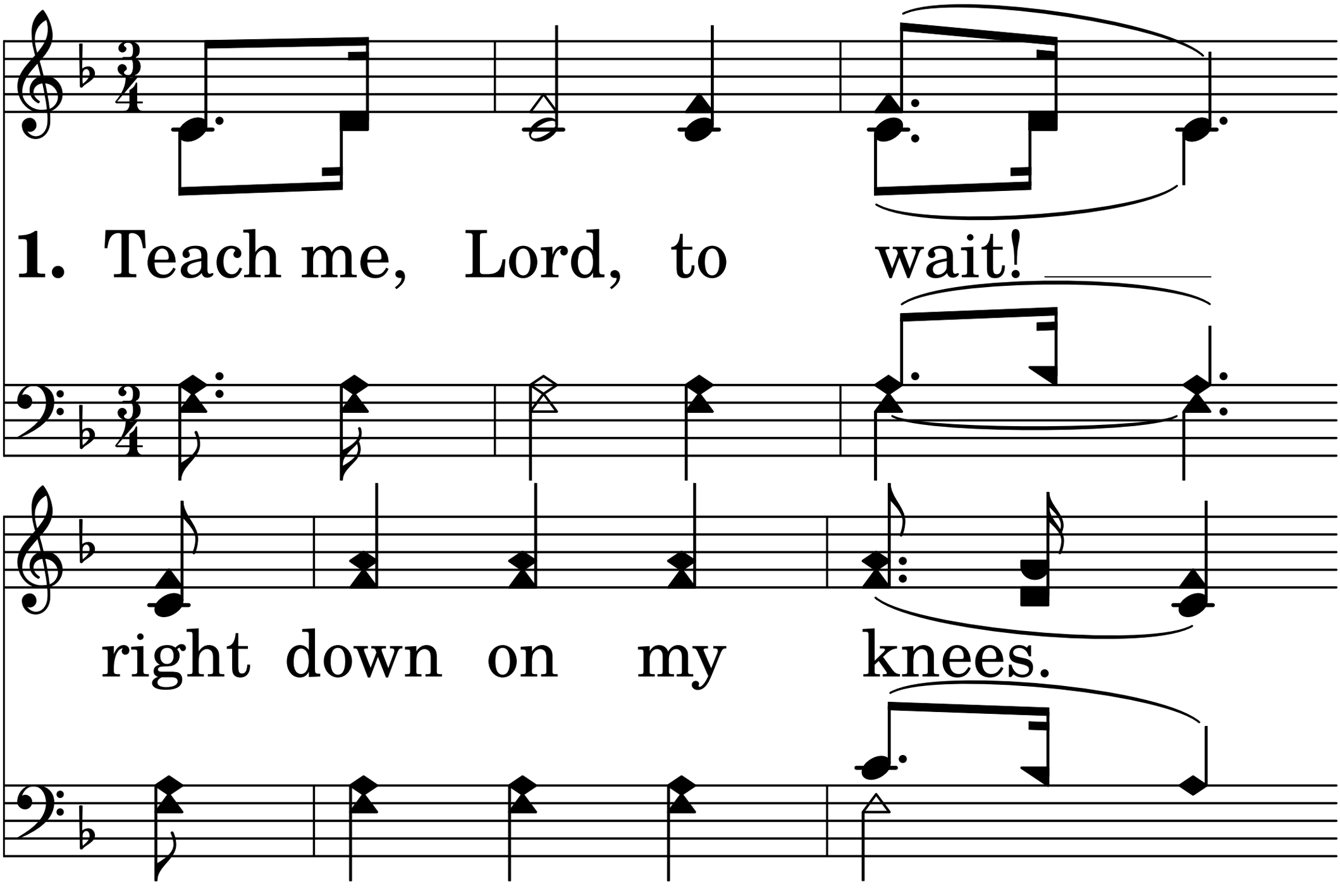
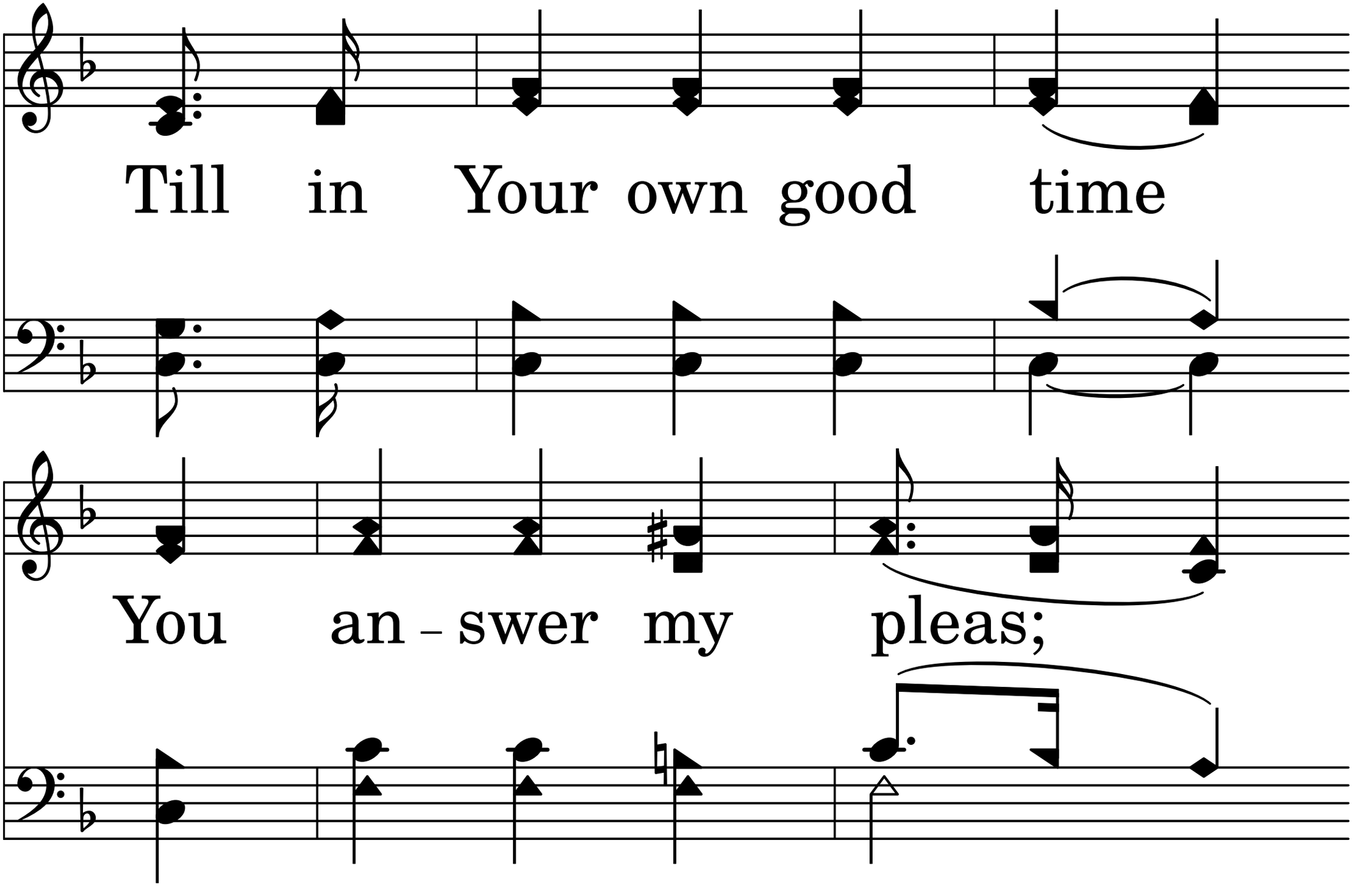
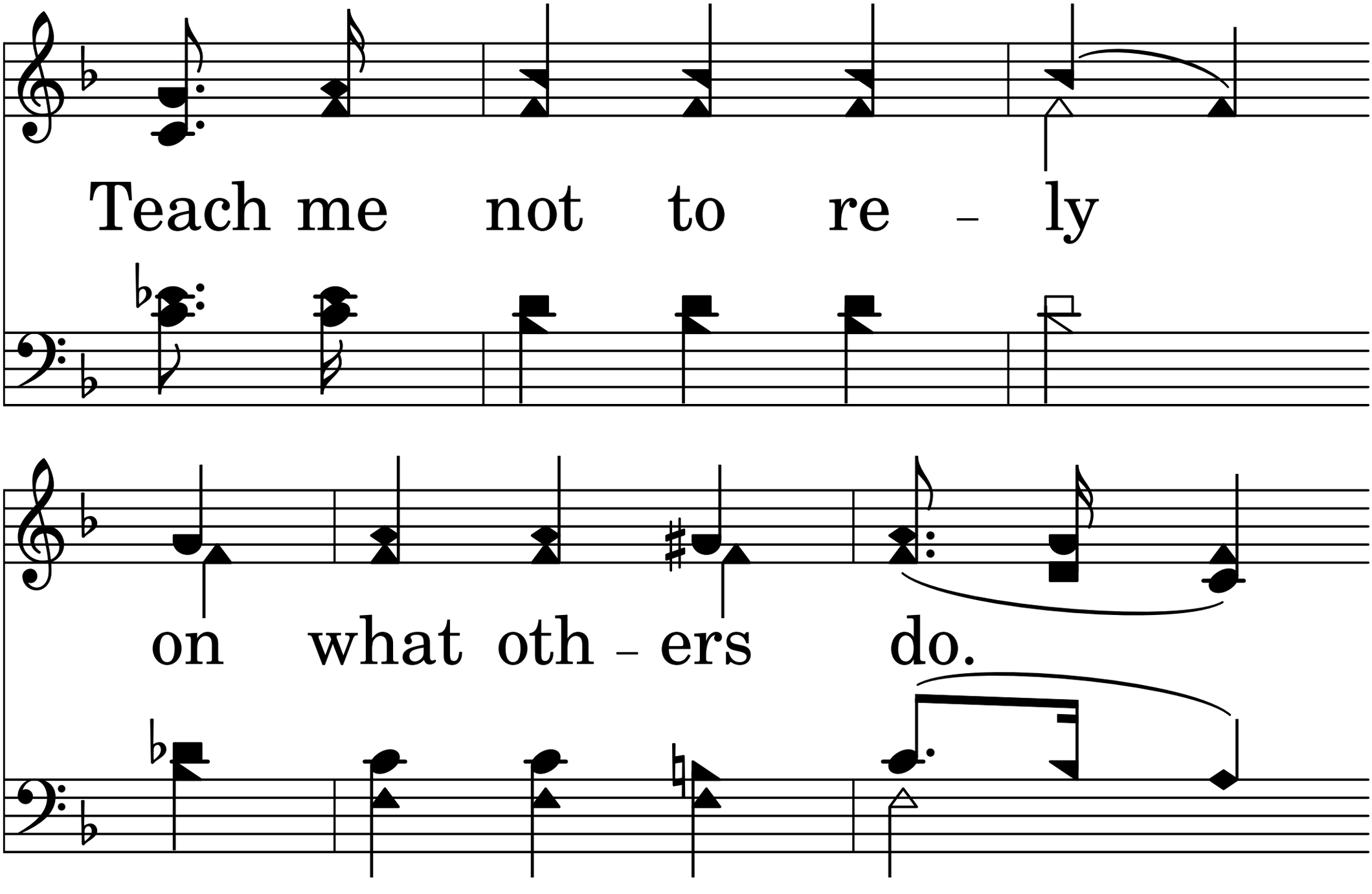
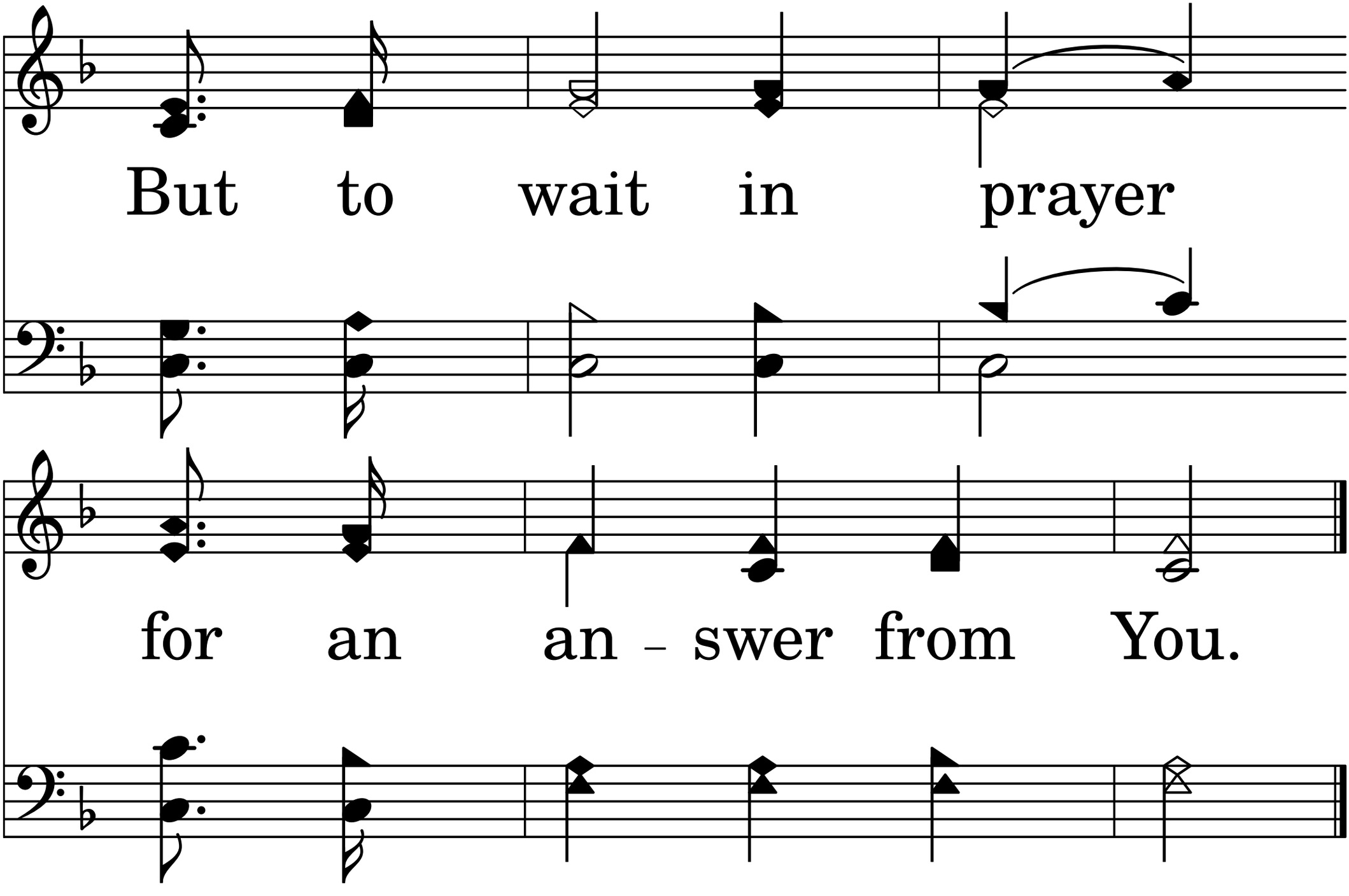
Teach Me Lord to Wait B-002

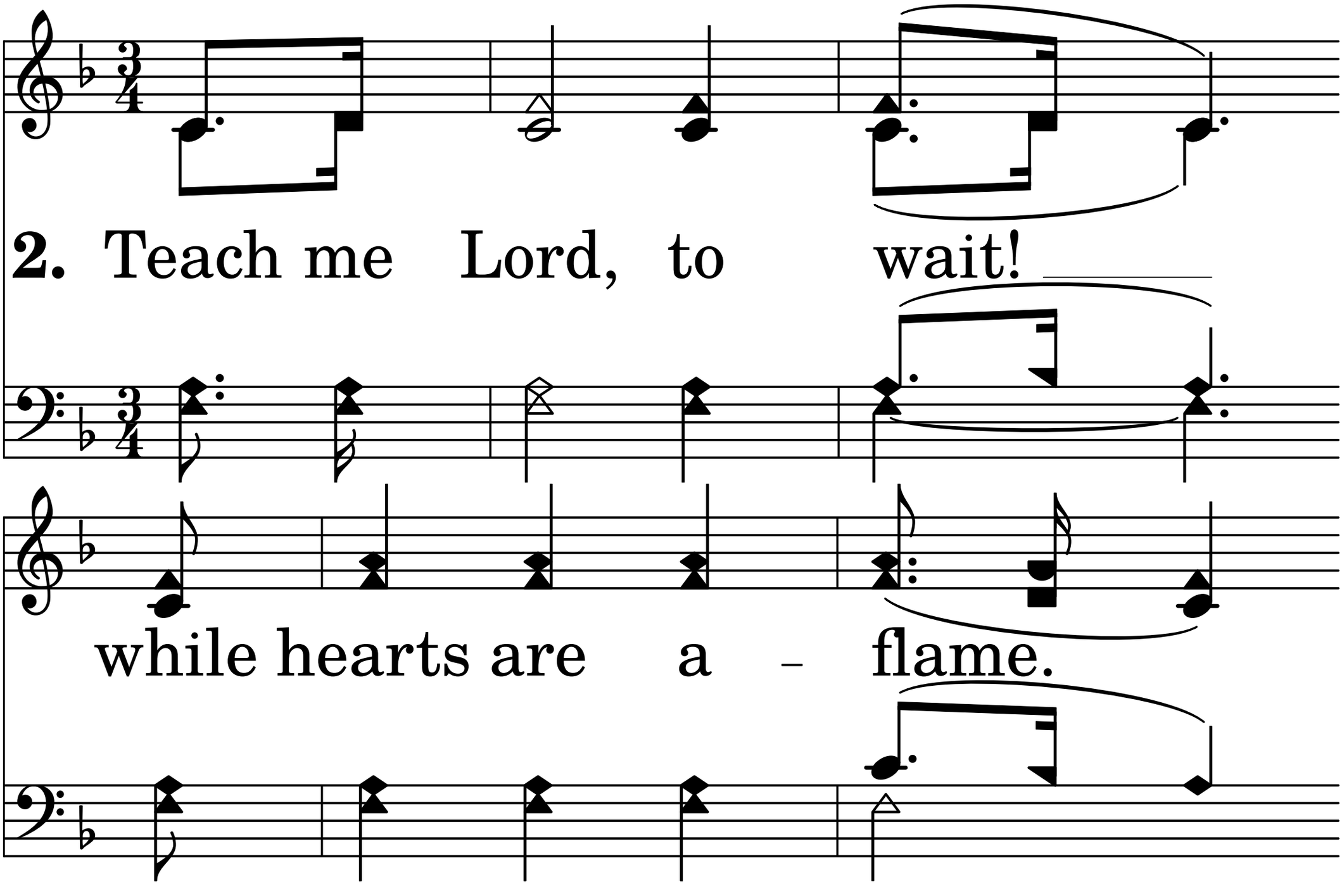


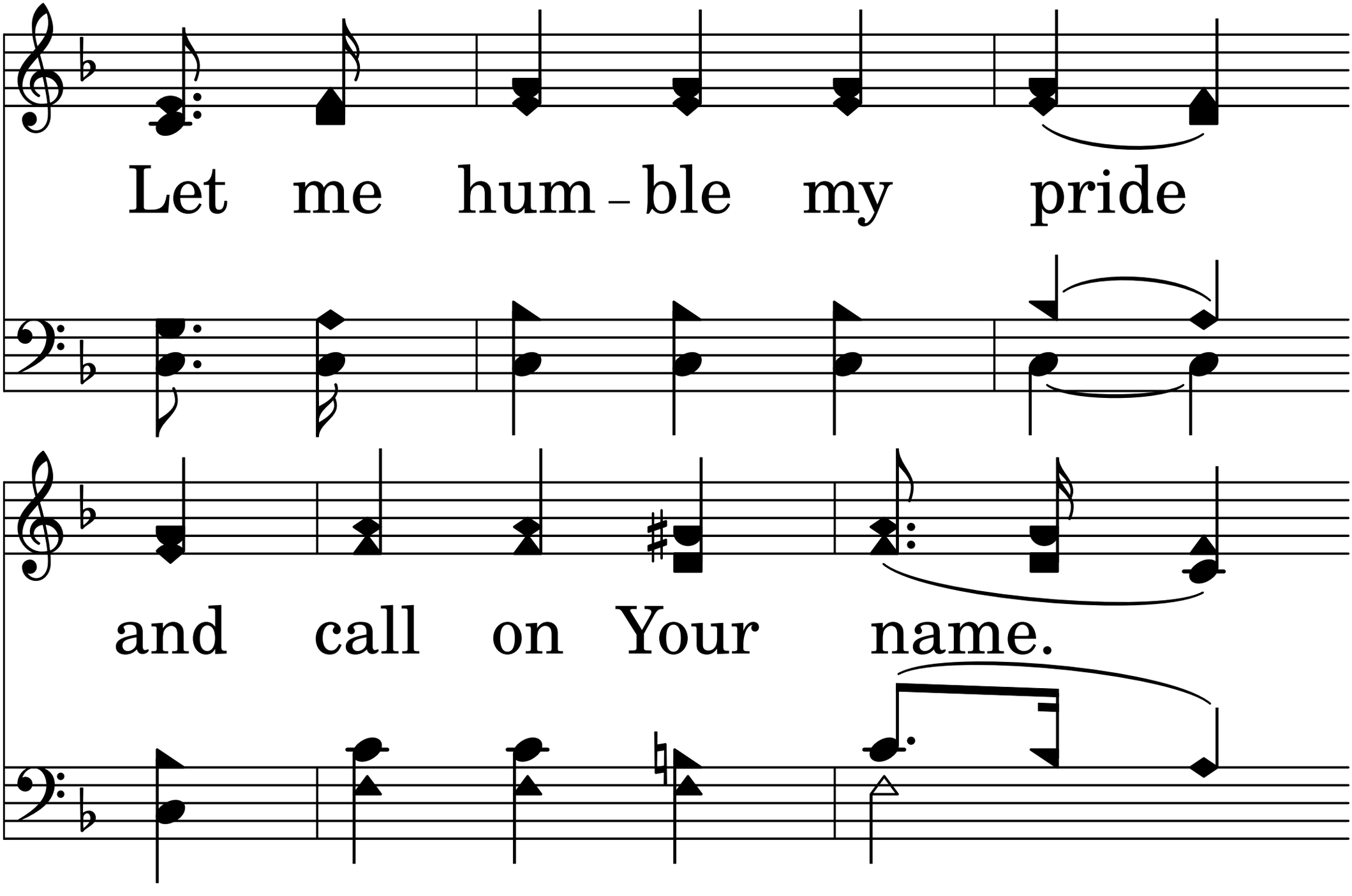

Till in Your own good time
You an - swer my pleas;

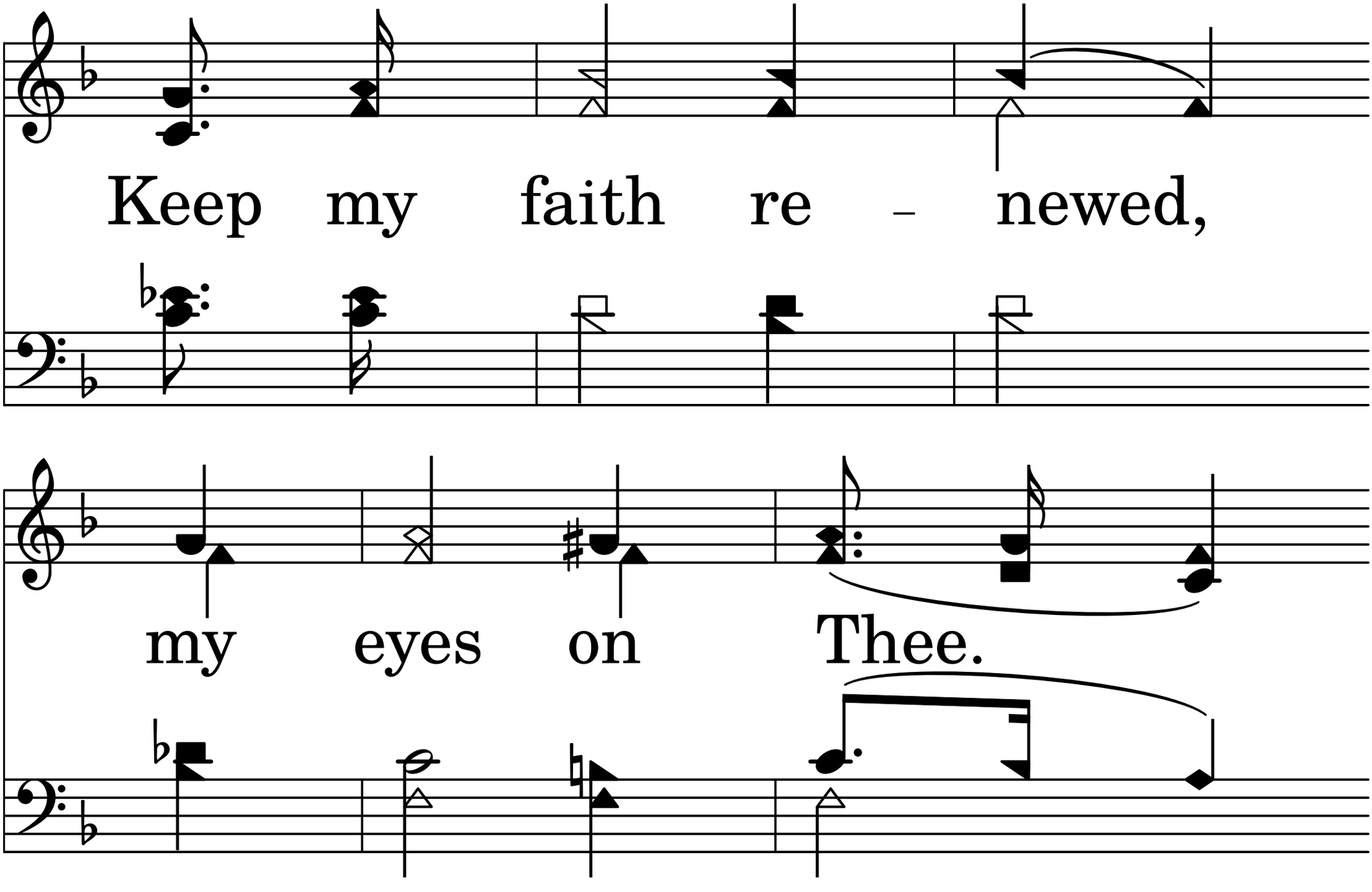

Teach me not to re - ly
on what oth - ers do.

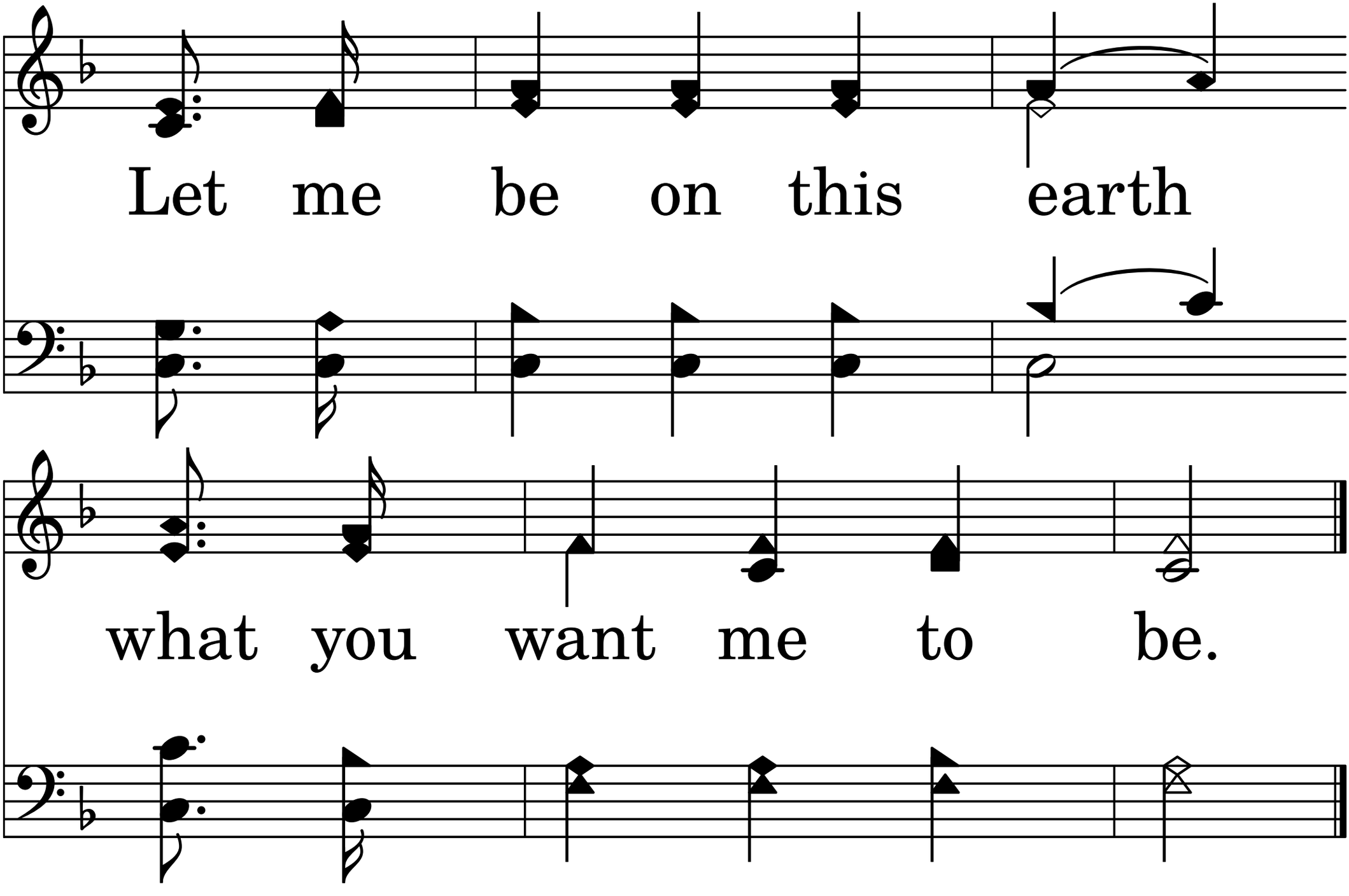

But to wait in prayer
for an an - swer from You.

Teach Me Lord to Wait B-002

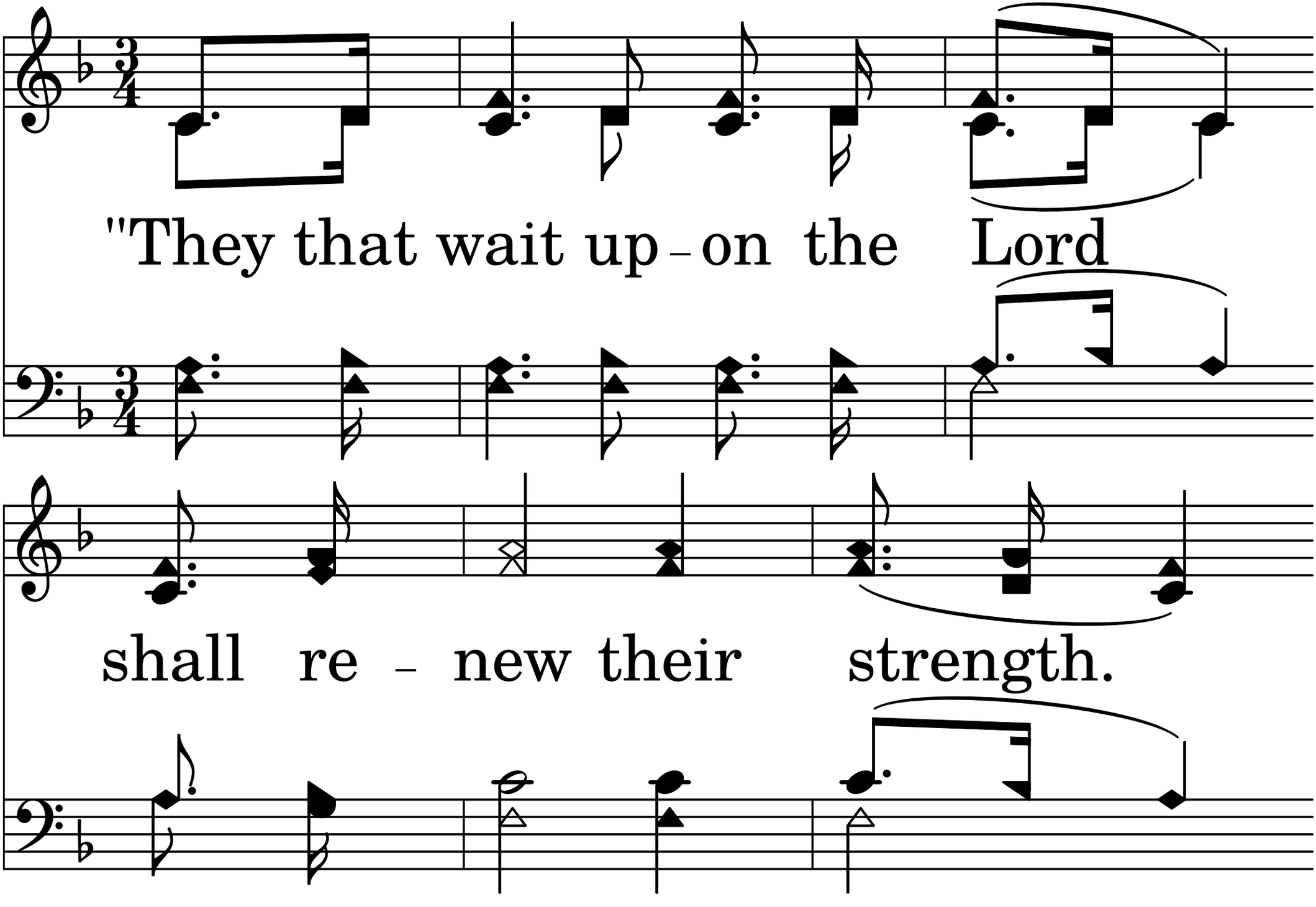


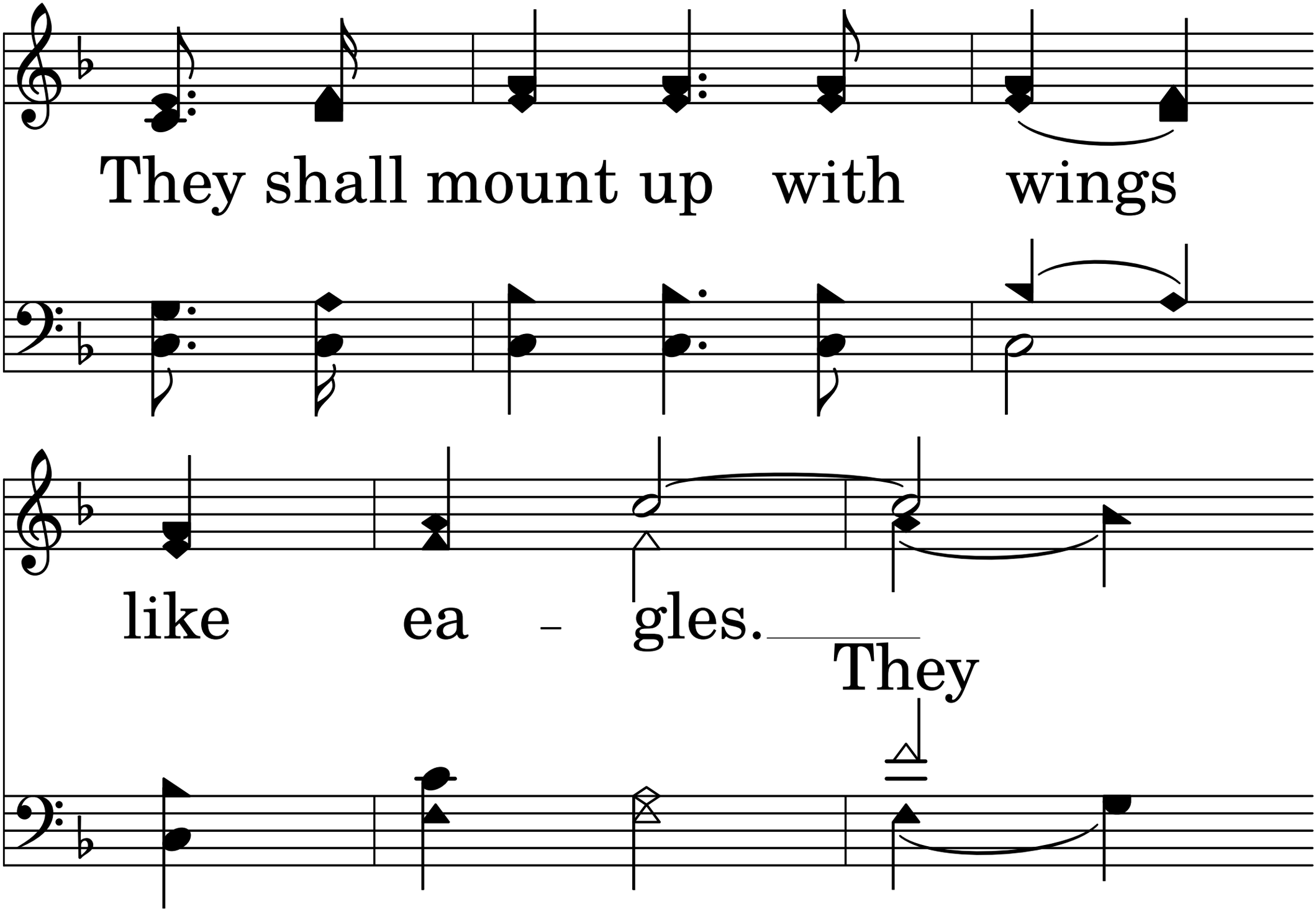

Let me hum – ble my pride
and call on Your name.

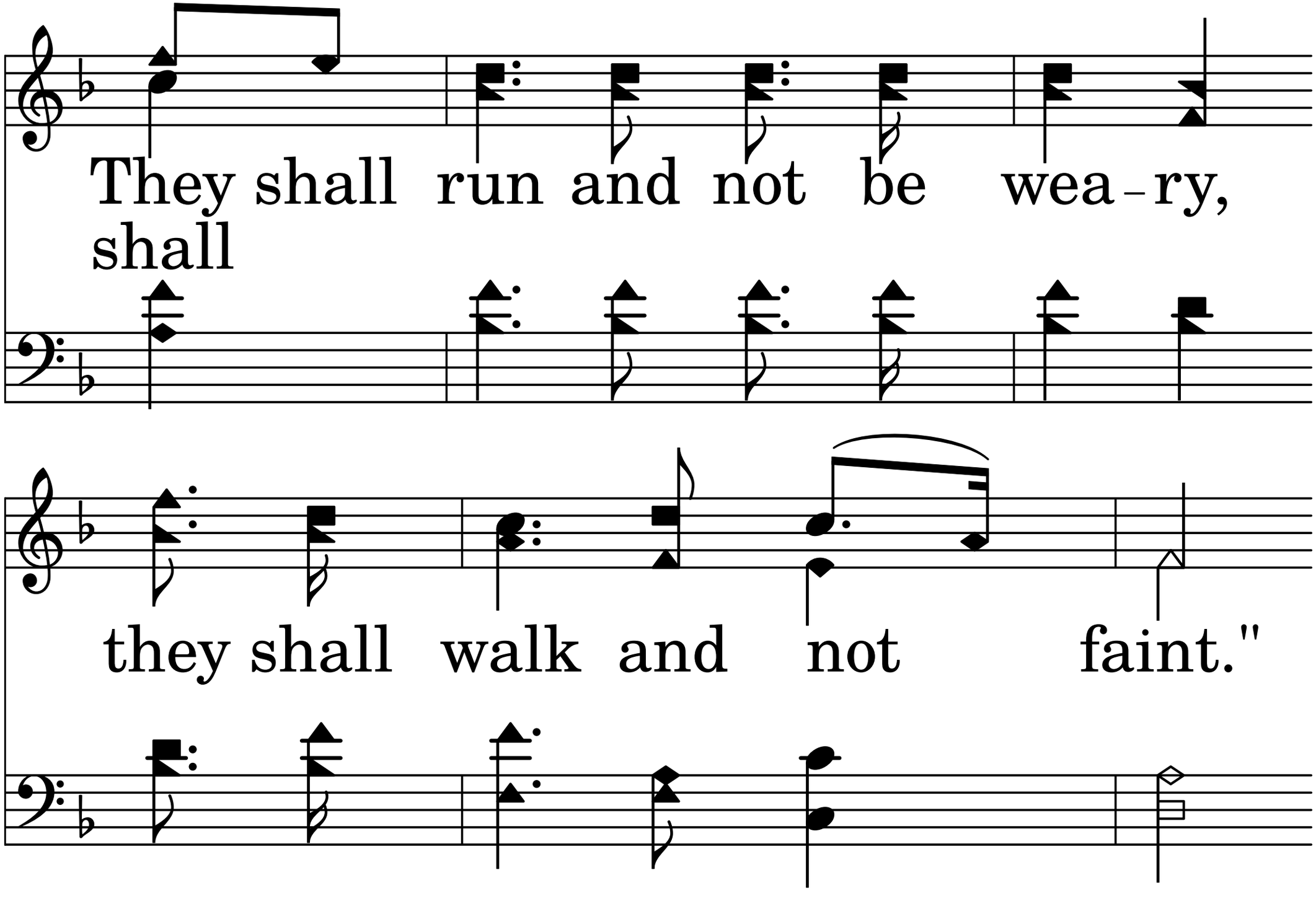

Keep my faith re – newed,
my eyes on Thee.

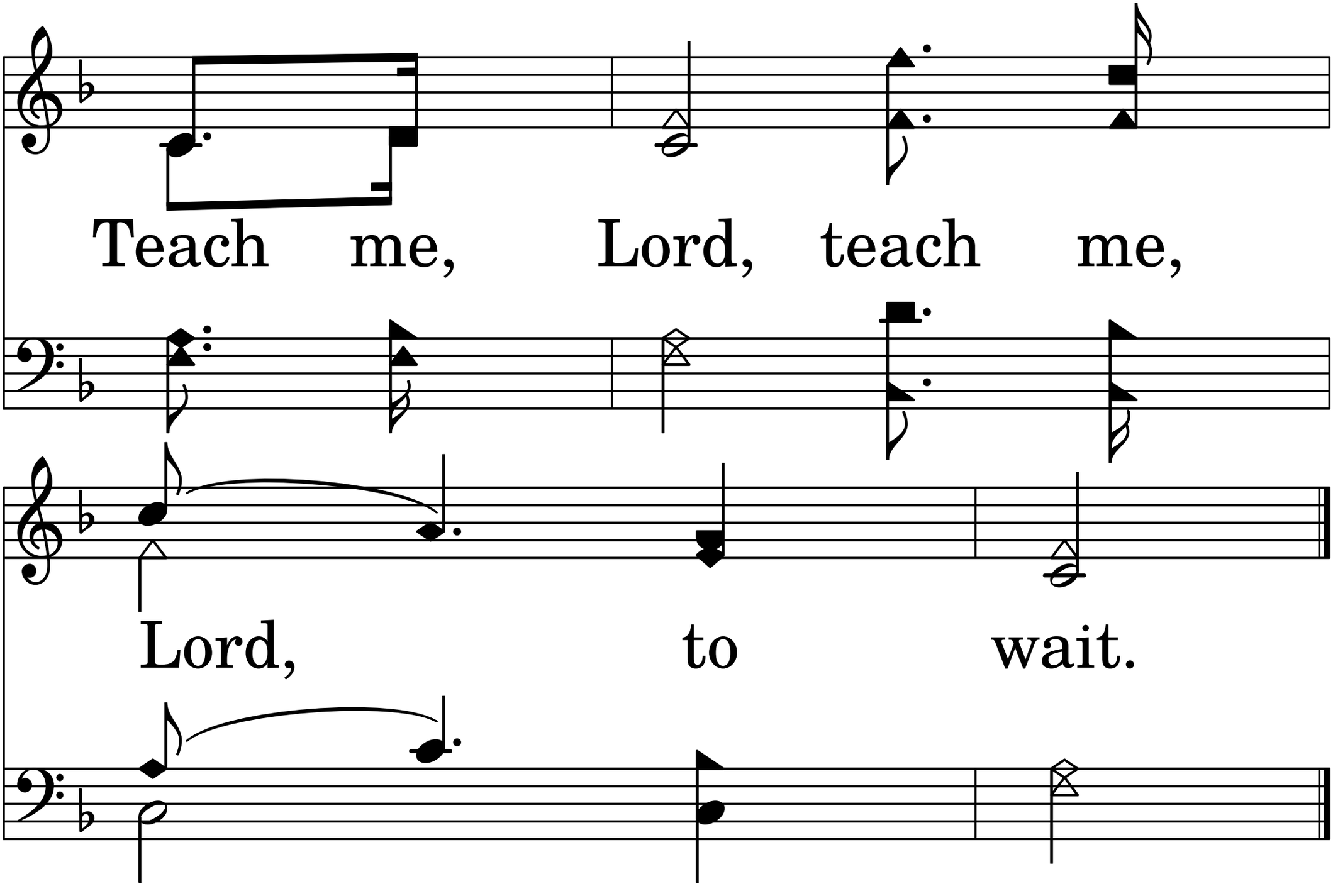

Let me be on this earth
what you want me to be.

Chorus:




They shall mount up with wings
like ea – gles. They


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


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

In Christ Alone

"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

Hymn: LMD • Keith Getty and Stuart Townend (2001)
Tune: In Christ Alone • Keith Getty and Stuart Townend (2001) • arr. D. J. Bulls
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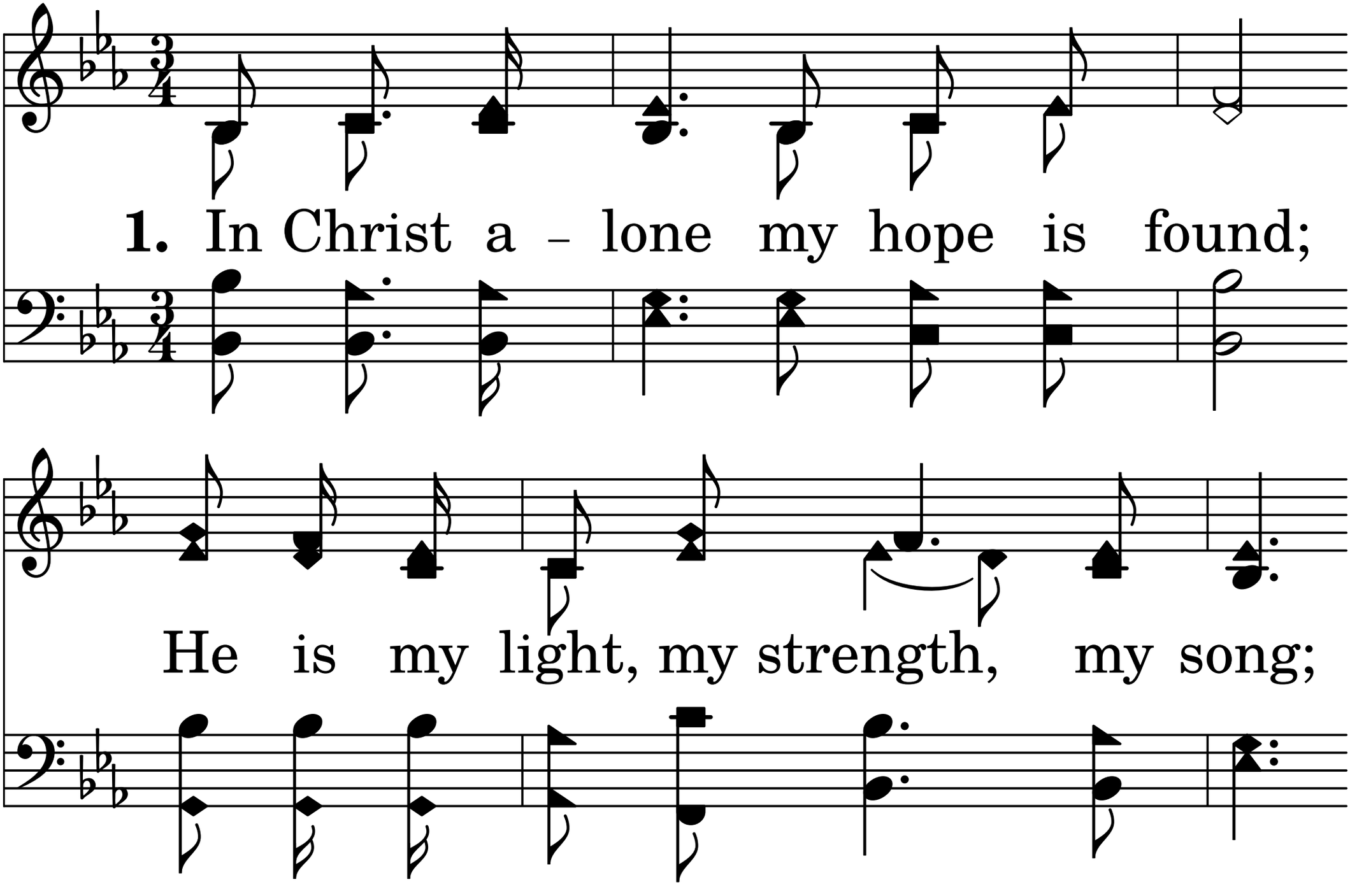
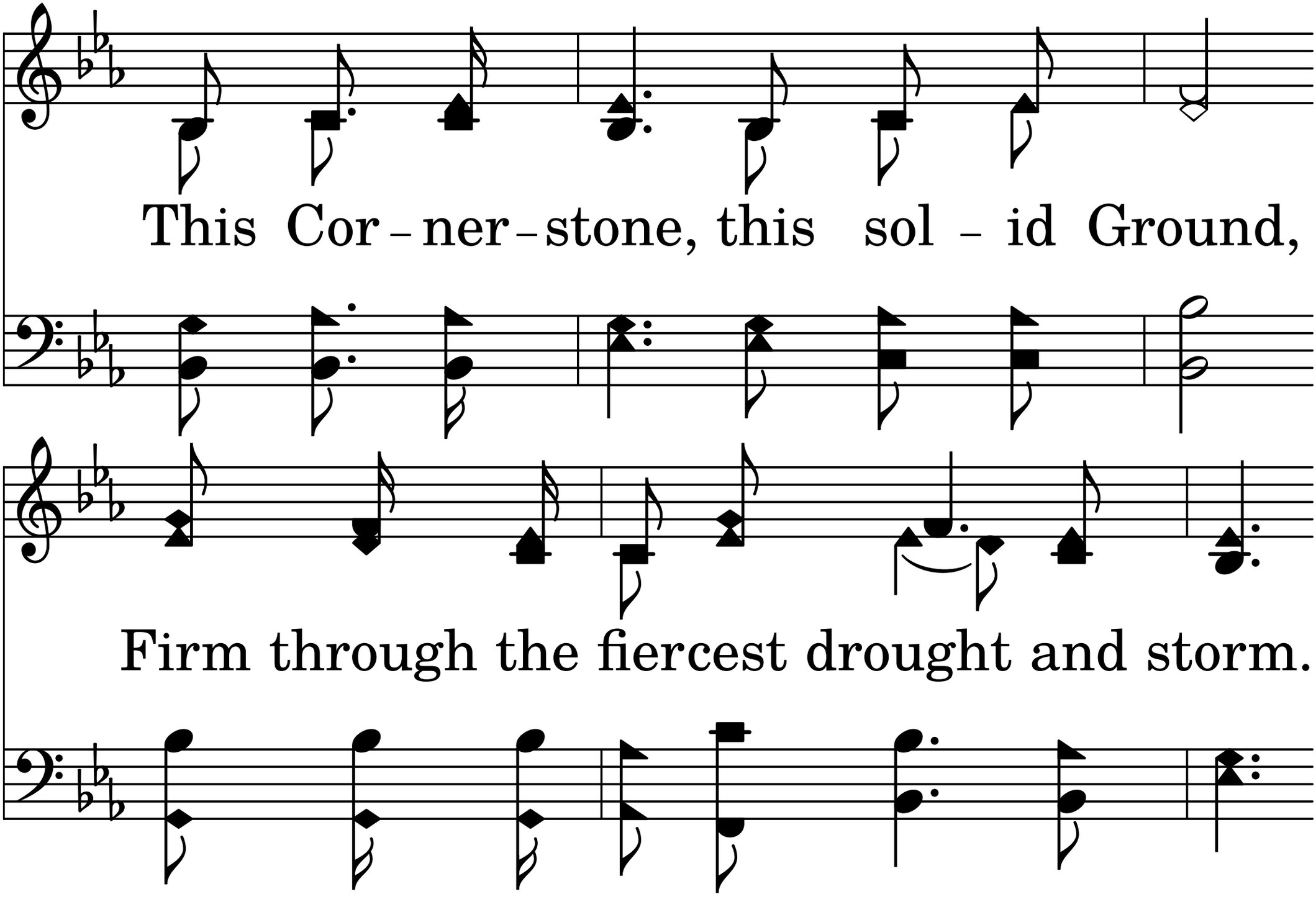
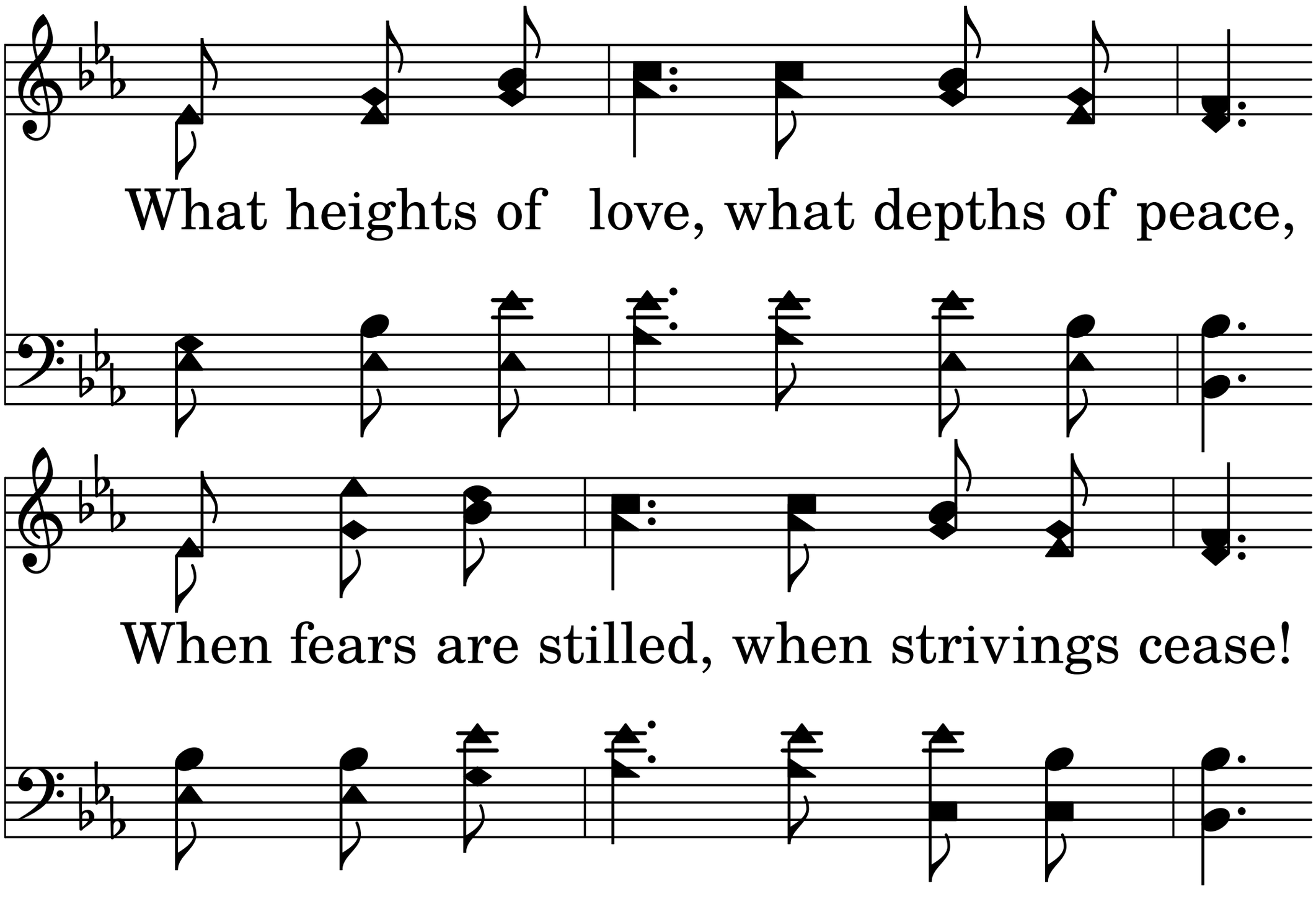
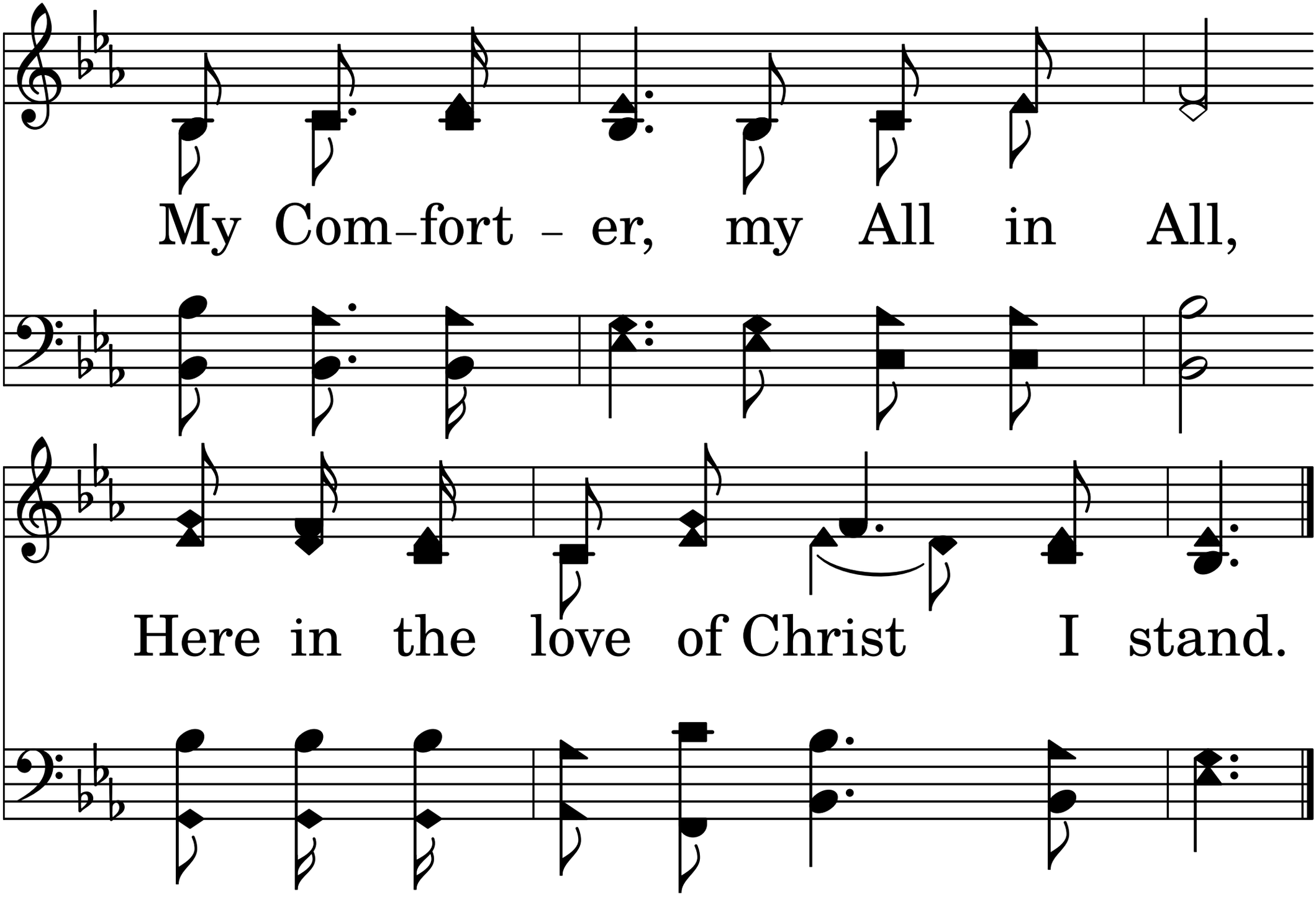
In Christ Alone B-003

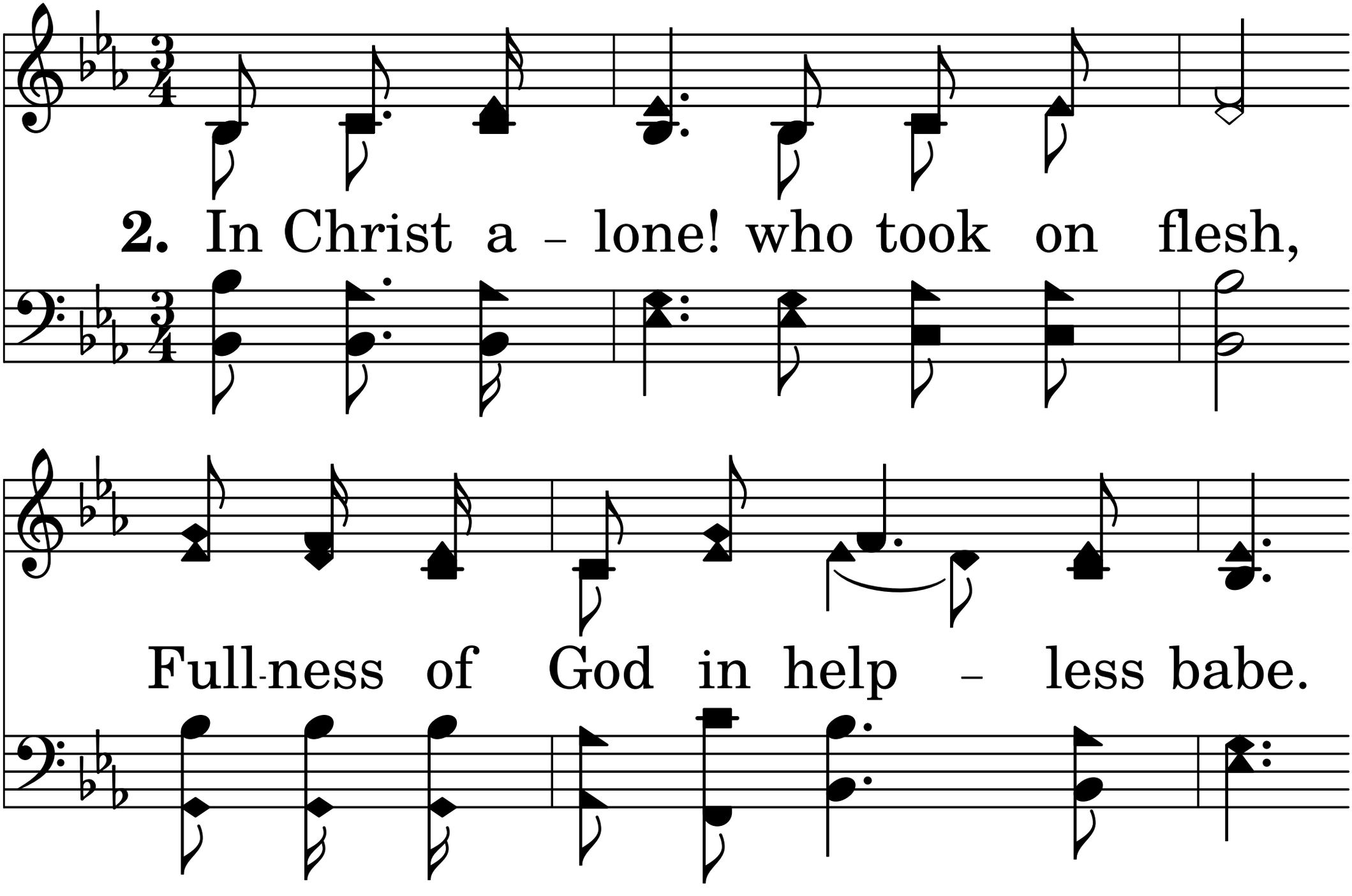


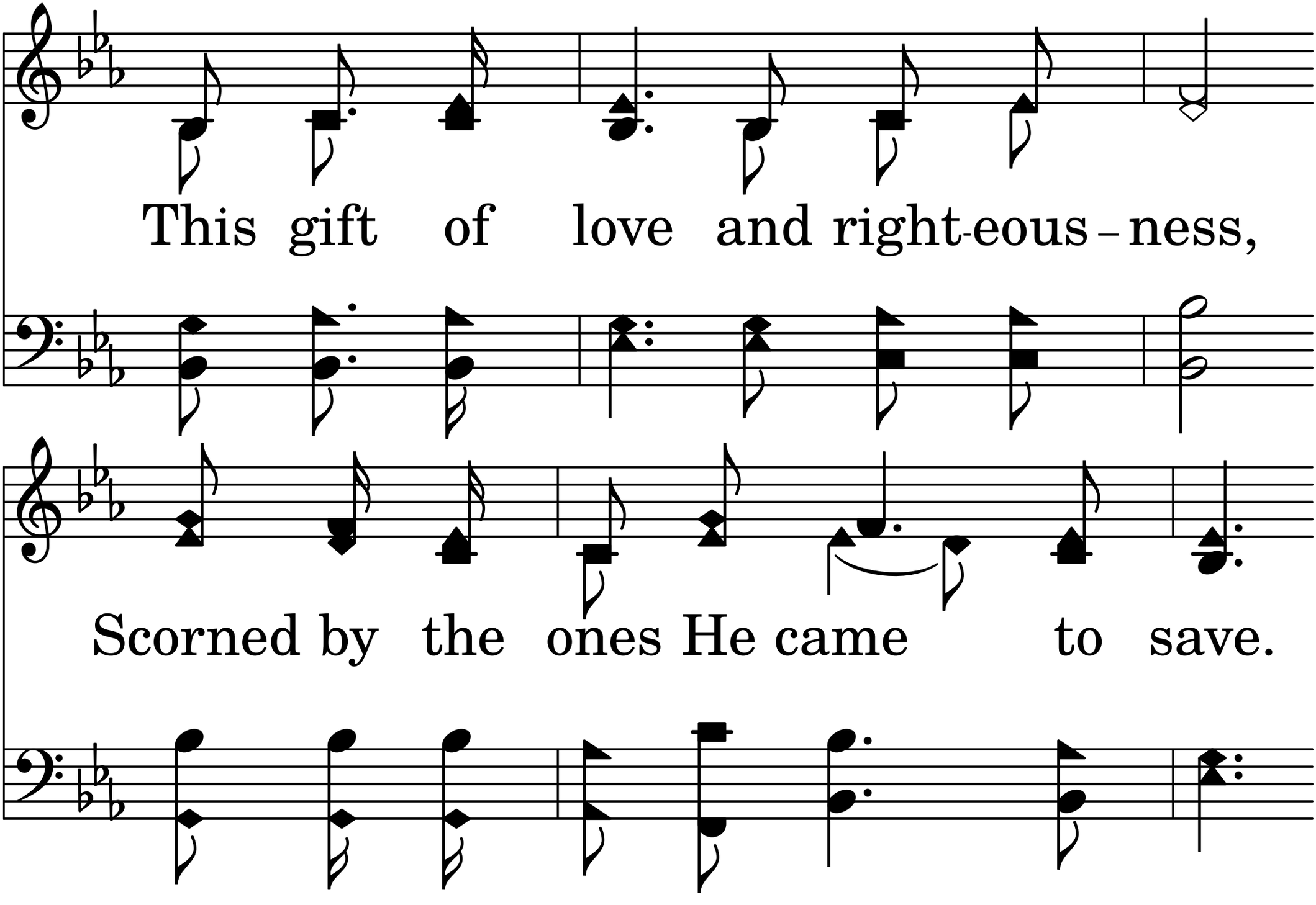

This Cor – ner – stone, this sol – id Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.

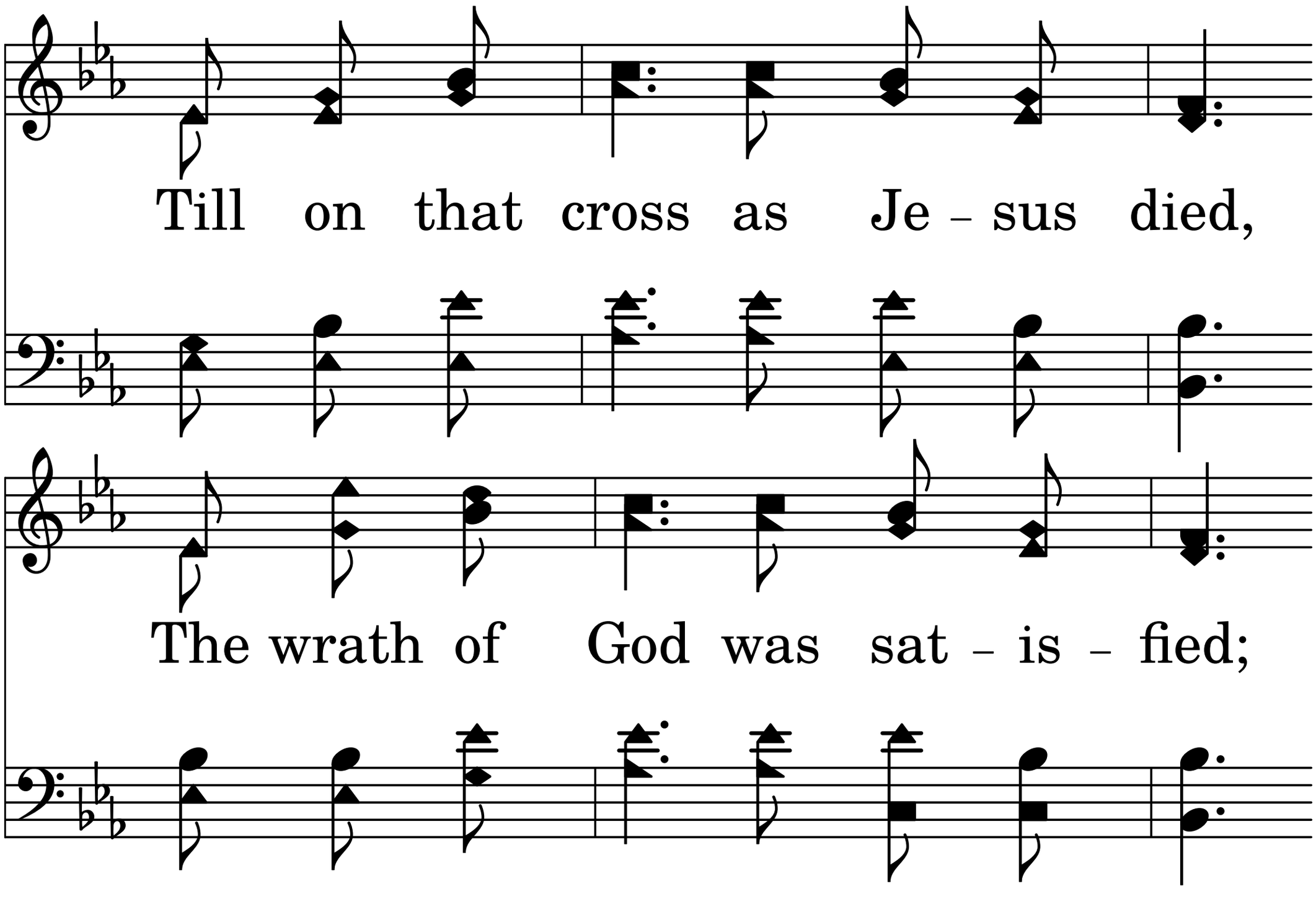

What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

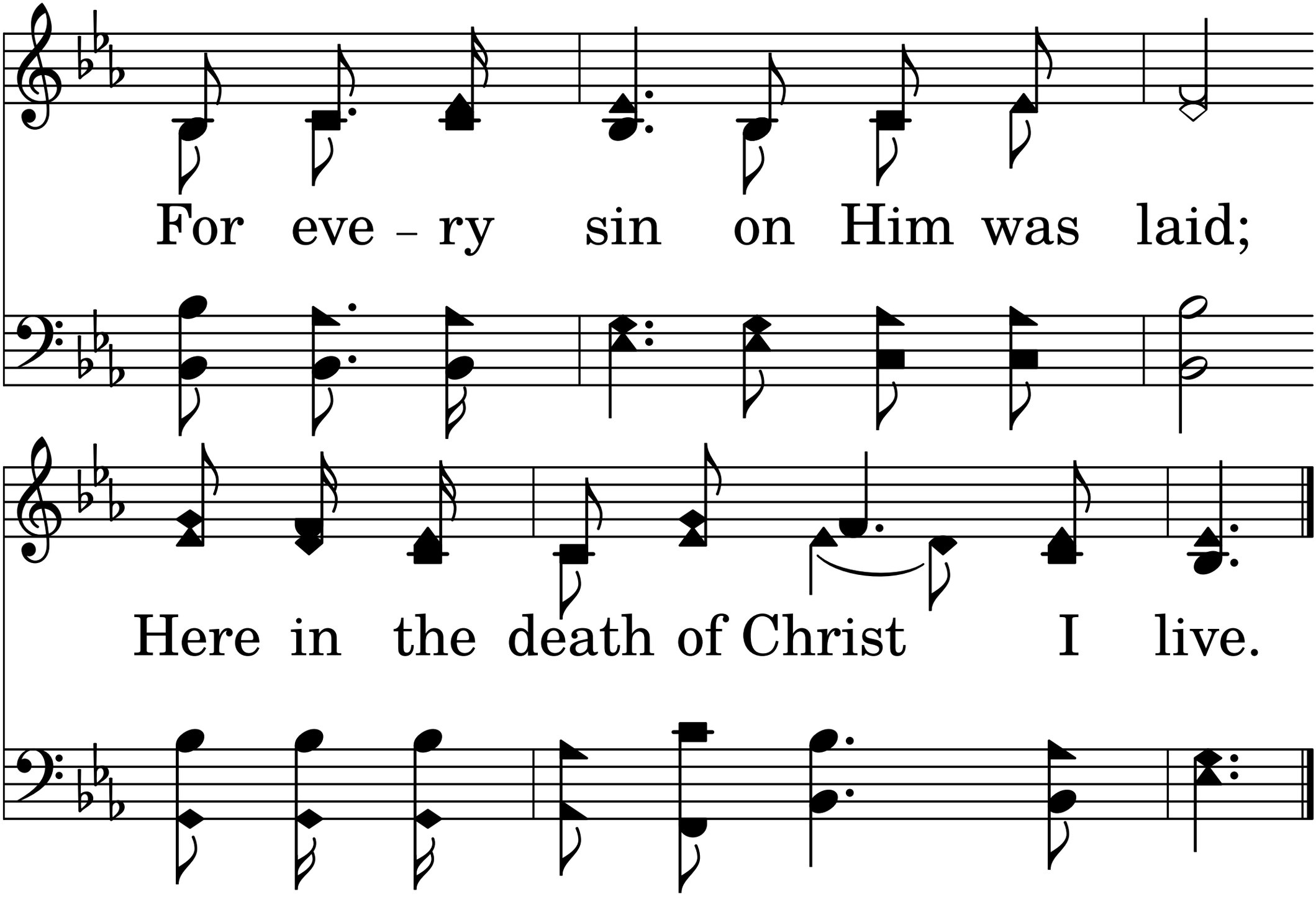

My Com–fort – er, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ Alone B-003

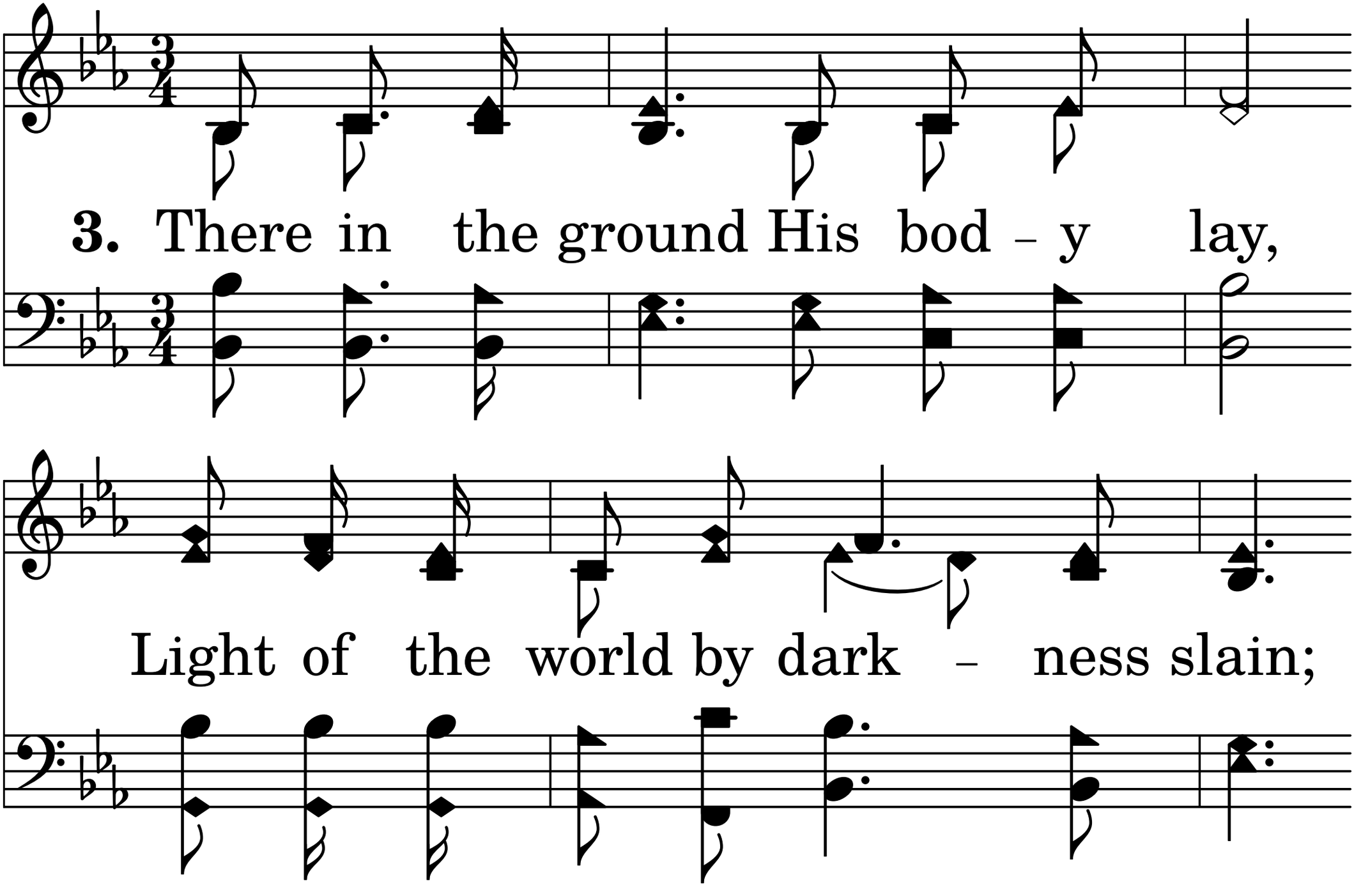


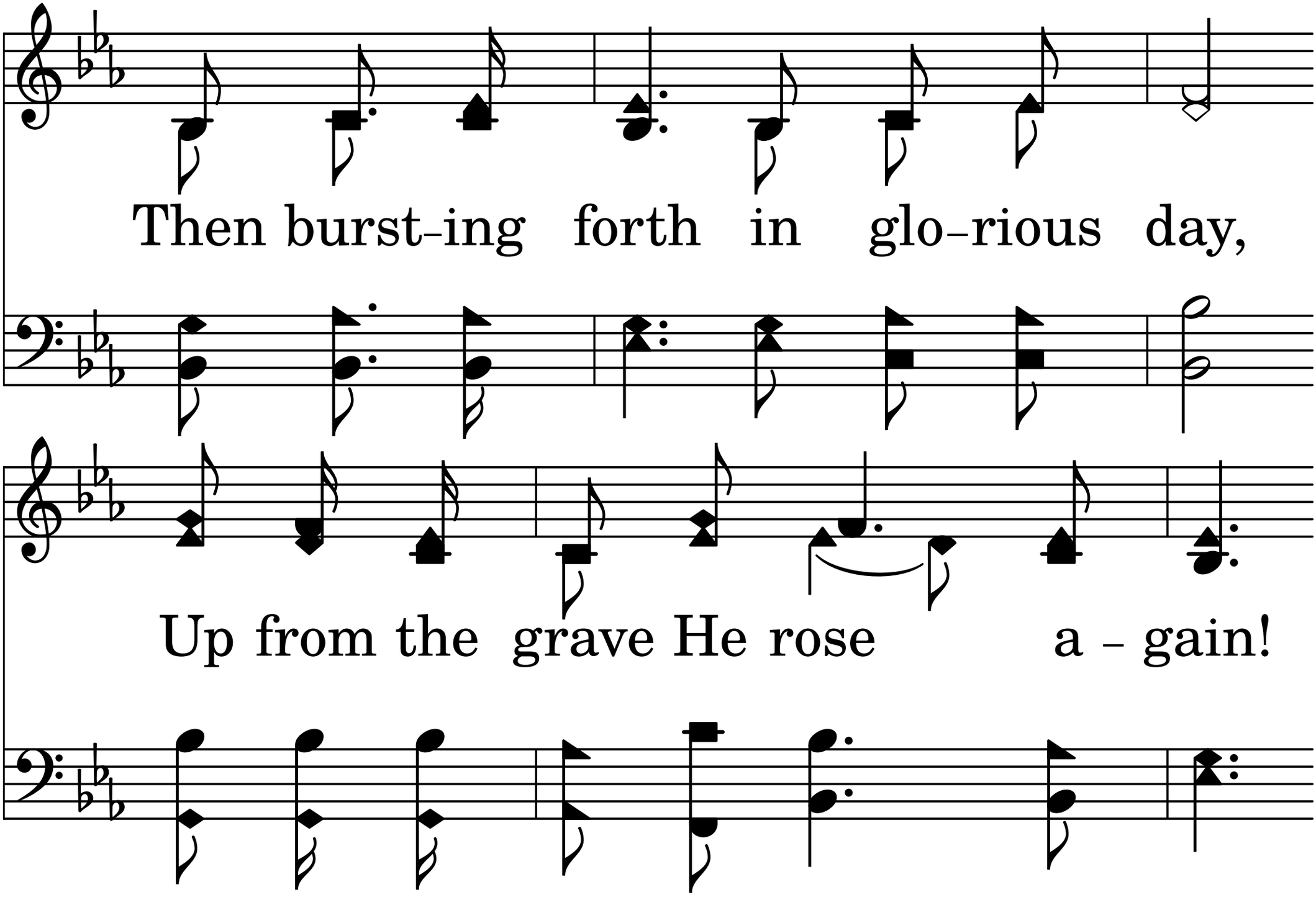

This gift of love and right-eous – ness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save.

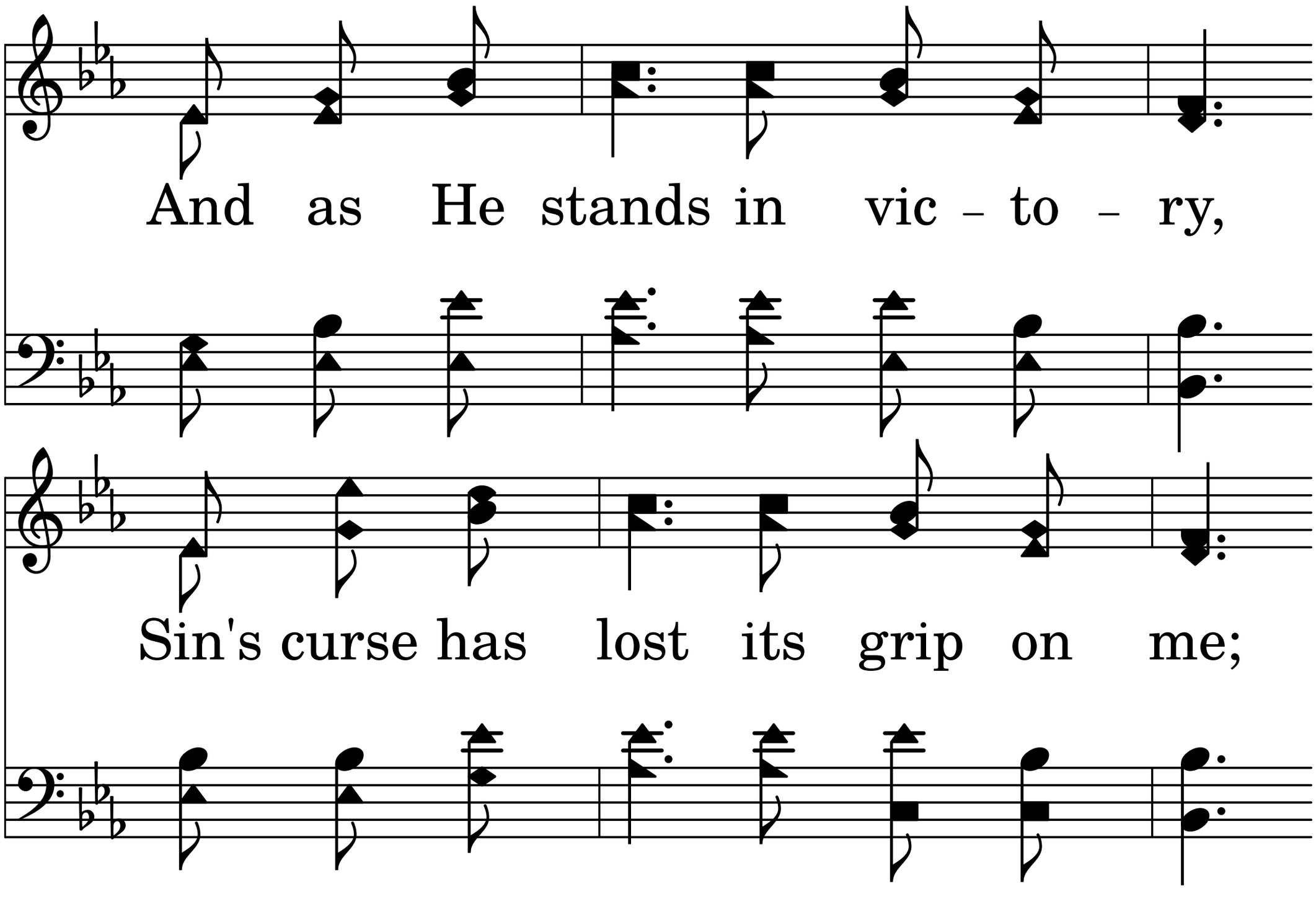

Till on that cross as Je - sus died,
The wrath of God was sat - is - fied;

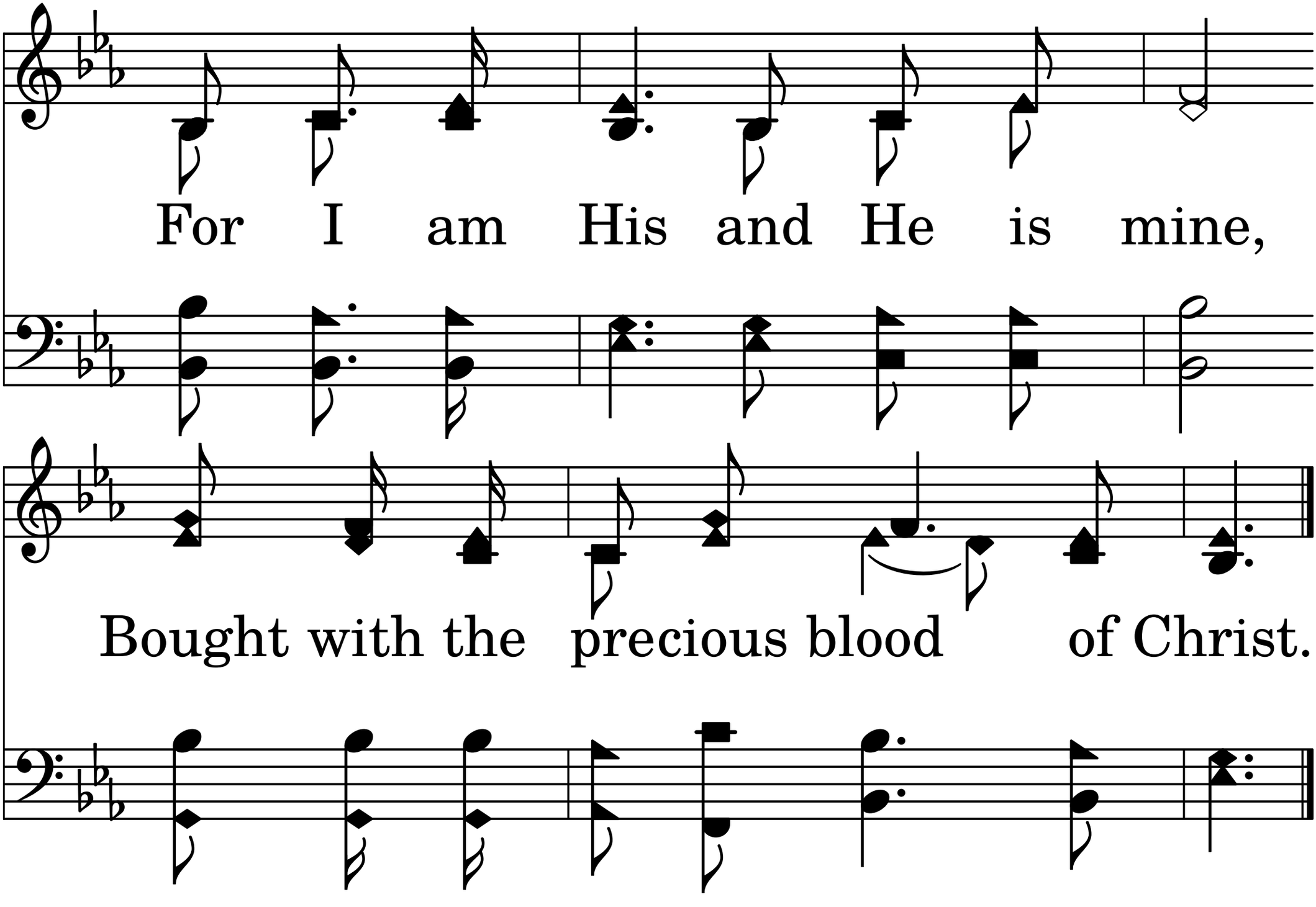

For eve – ry sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

In Christ Alone B-003

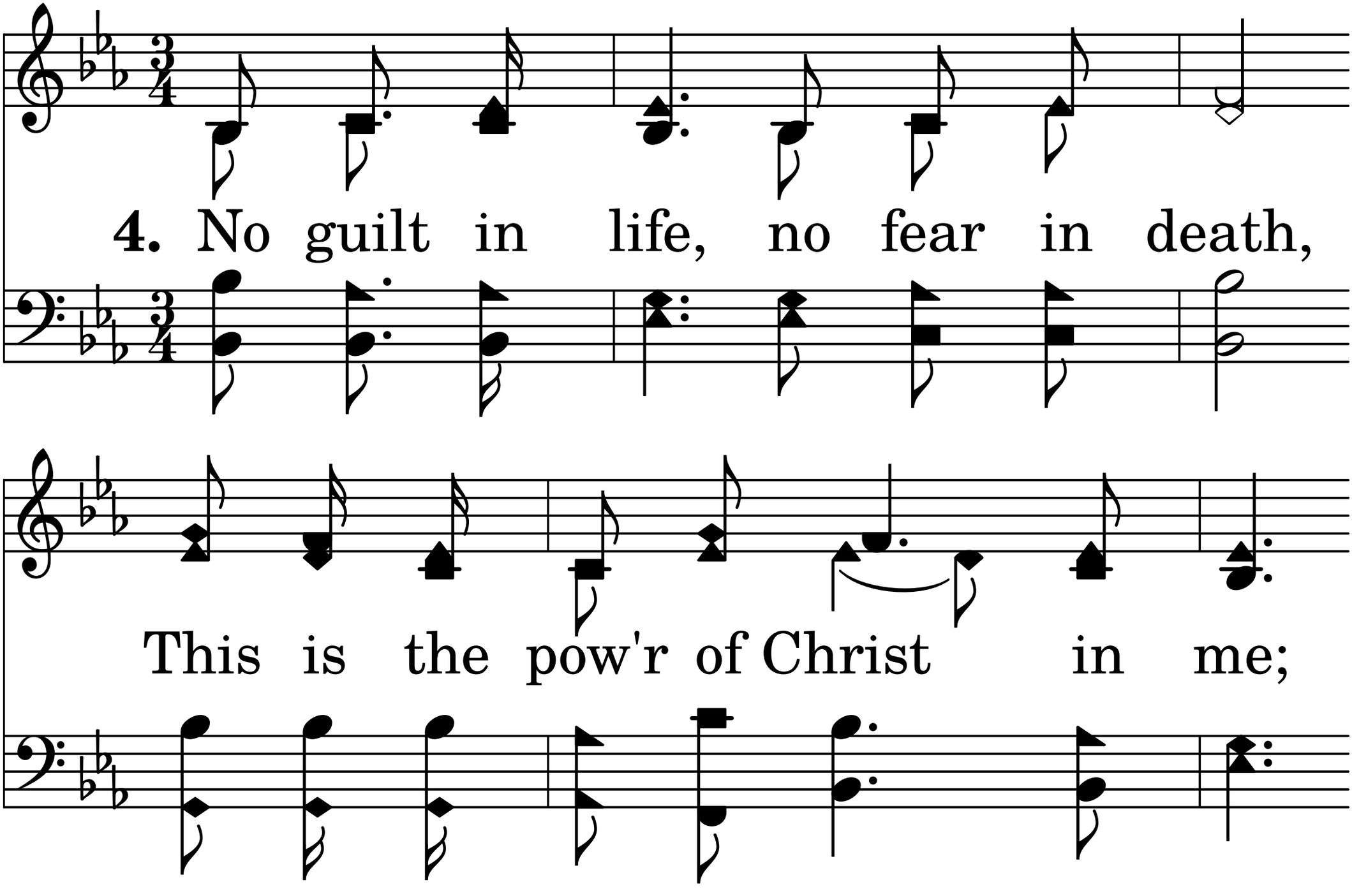


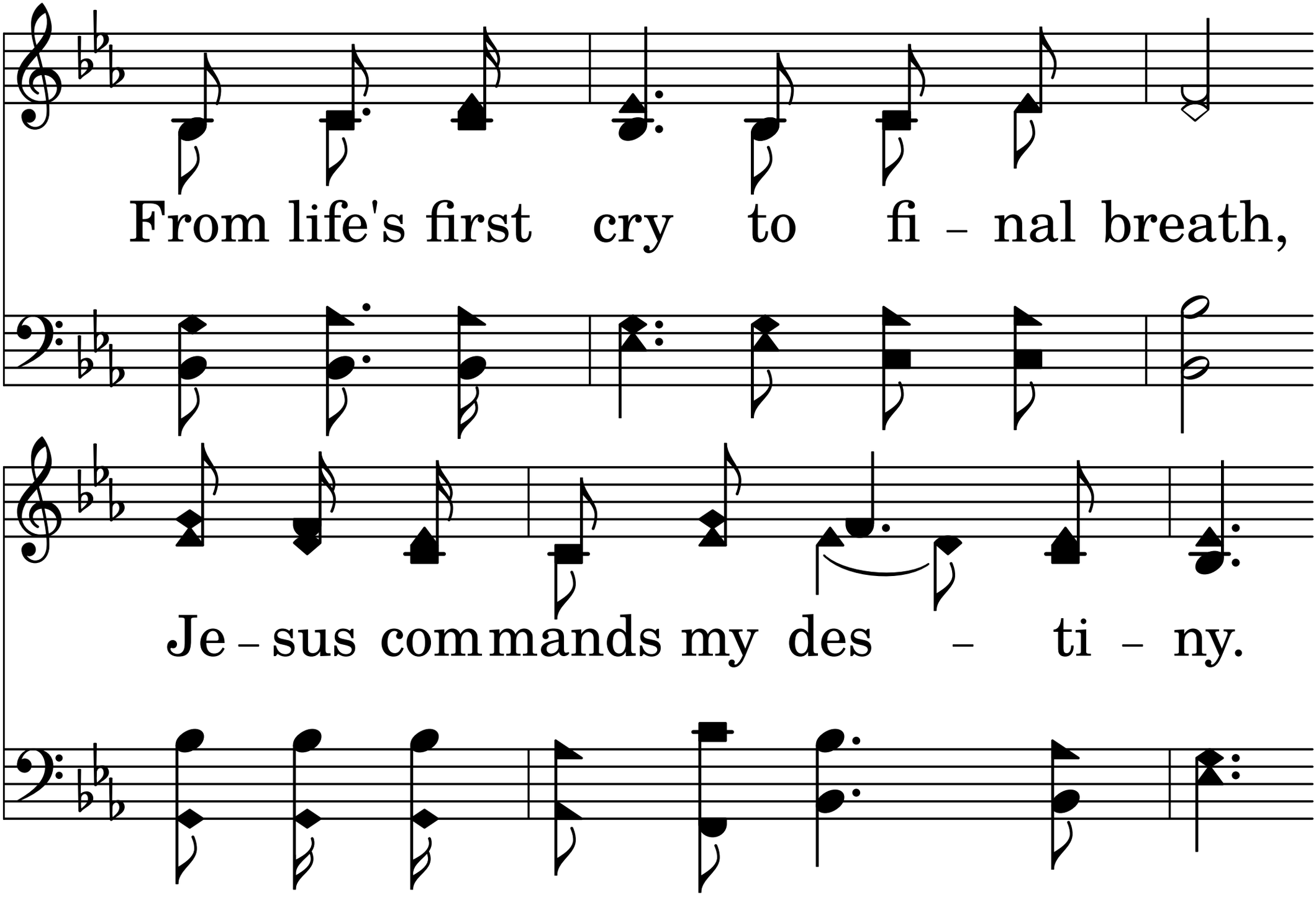

Then burst-ing forth in glo-rious day,
Up from the grave He rose a - gain!

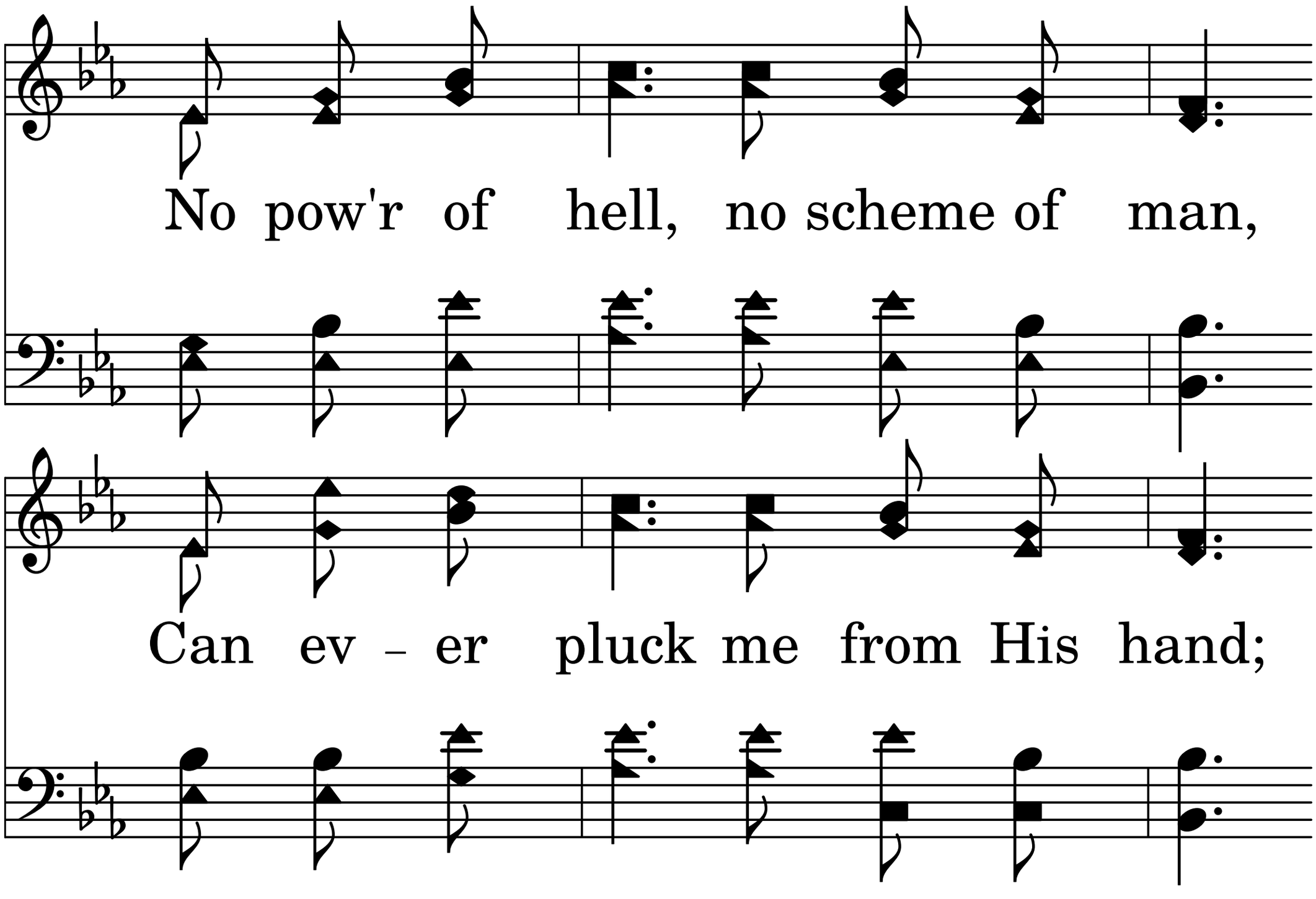

And as He stands in vic – to – ry,
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me;

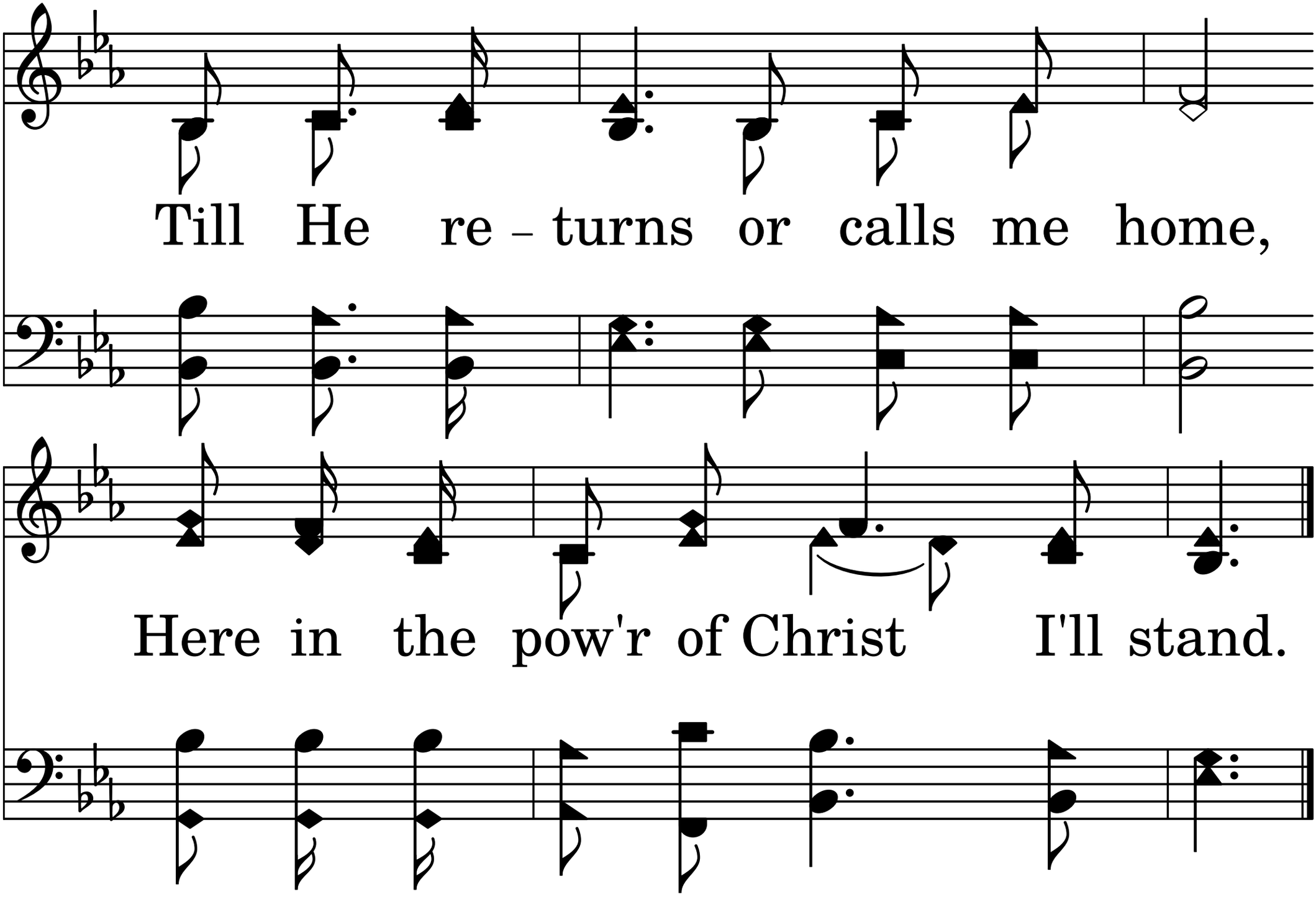

For I am His and He is mine,
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

In Christ Alone B-003




From life's first cry to fi – nal breath,
Je – sus com mands my des – ti – ny.


No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ev – er pluck me from His hand;


Till He re – turns or calls me home,
Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Abide With Me

Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. - Luke 24:29

"O Death, where is your sting?
O Hades, where is your victory?"

The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. - 1 Corinthians 15:55-57

Hymn: 10.10.10.10 • Henry F. Lyte (1847)
Tune: EVENTIDE • William H. Monk (1861) • arr.
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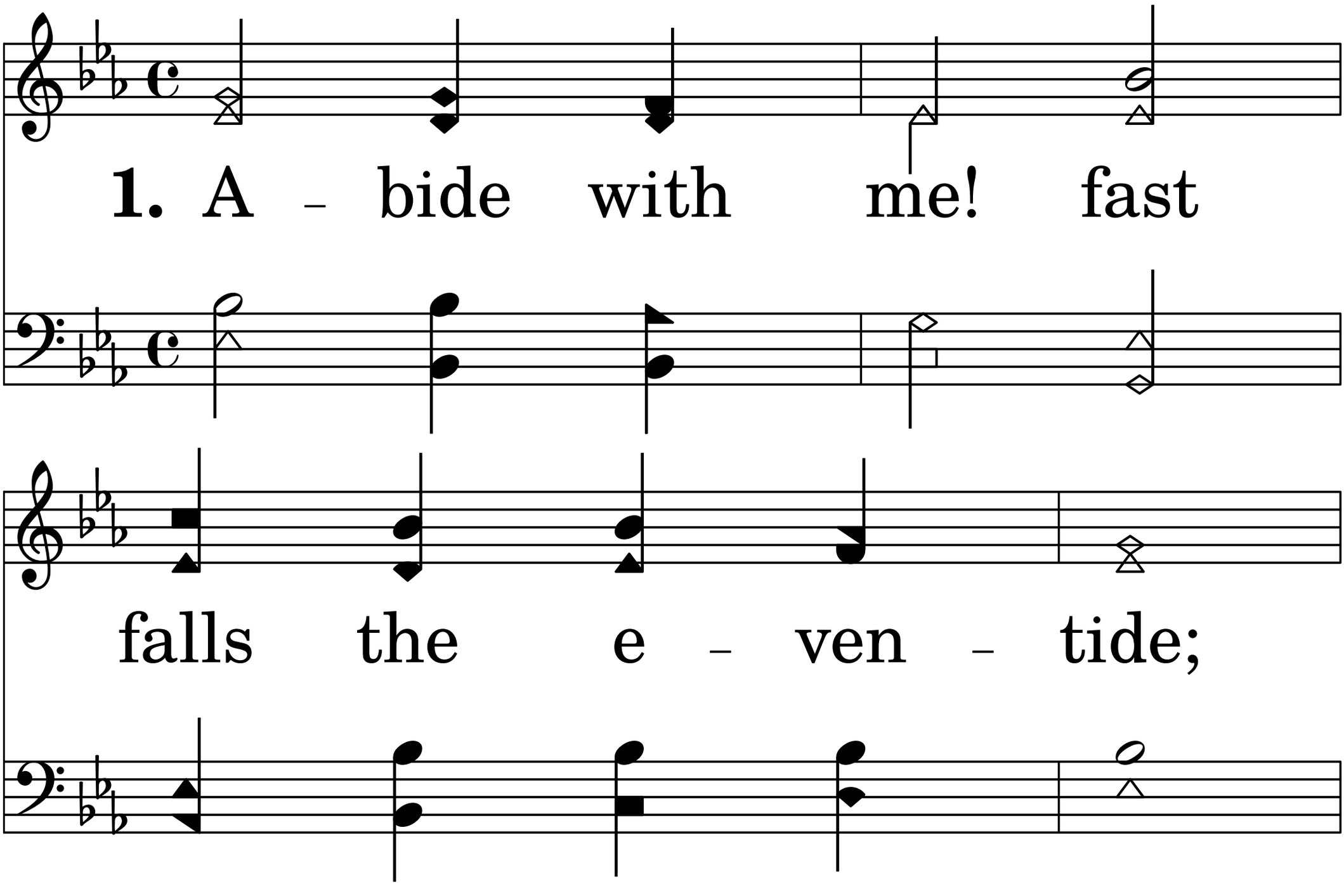
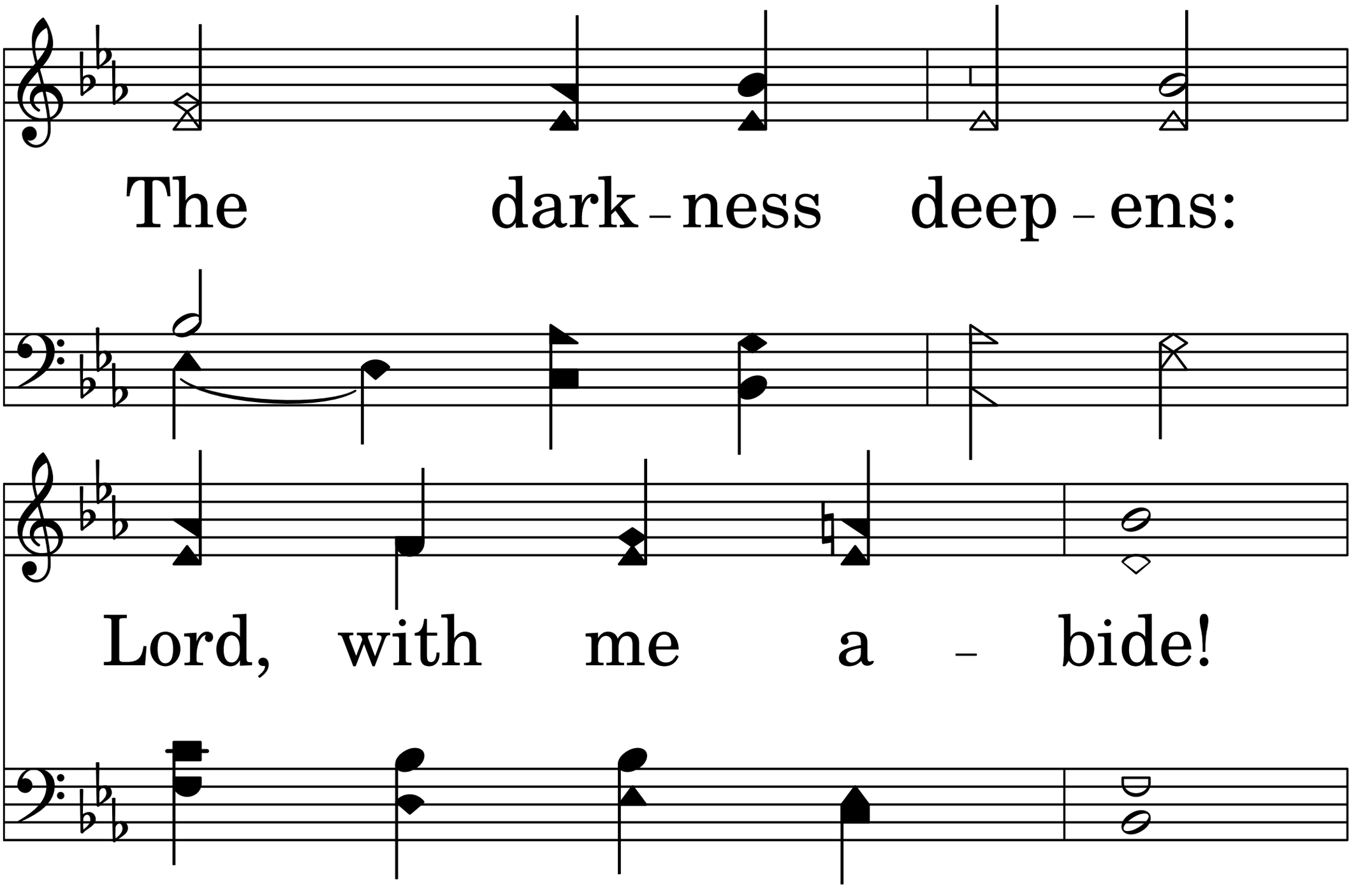
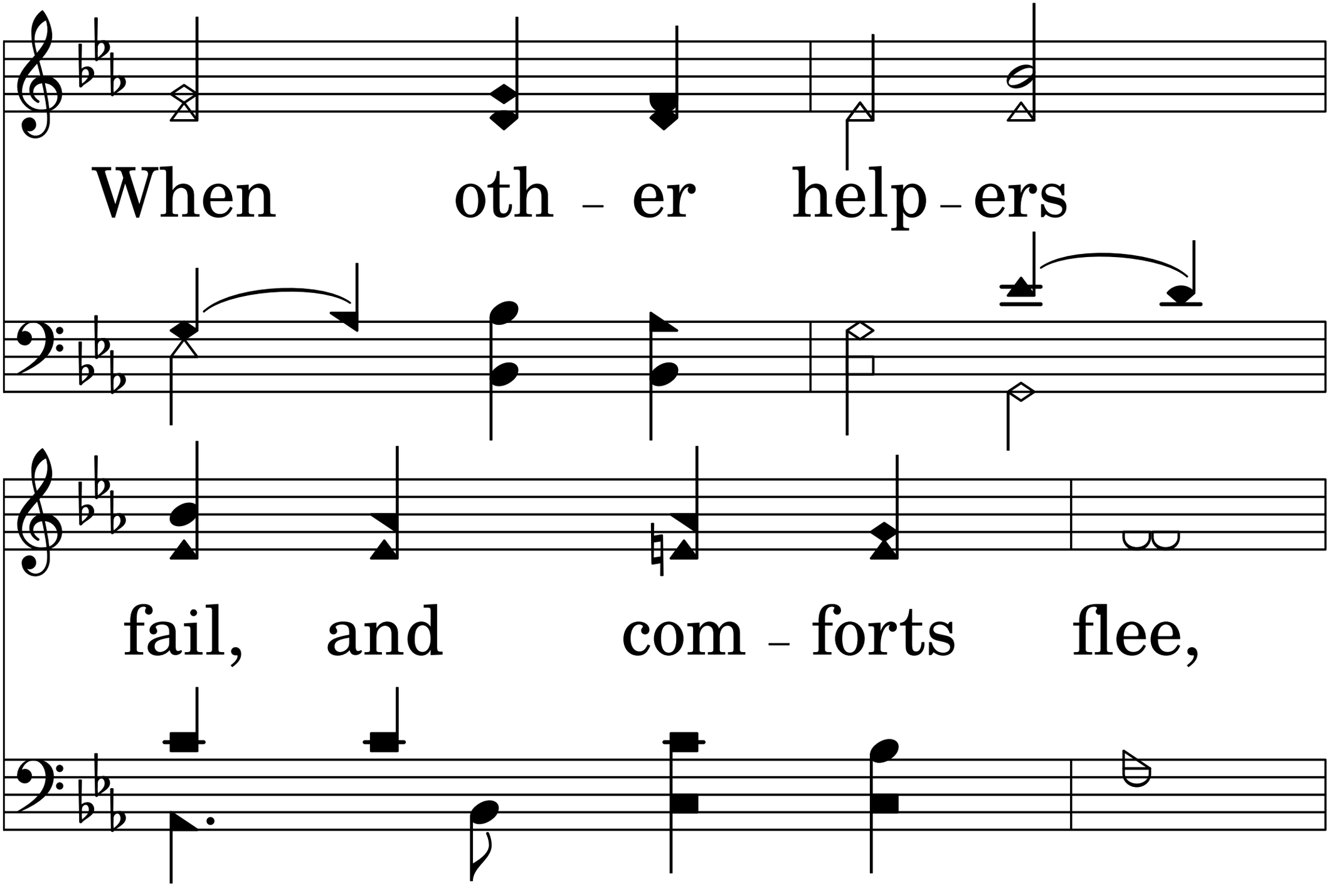
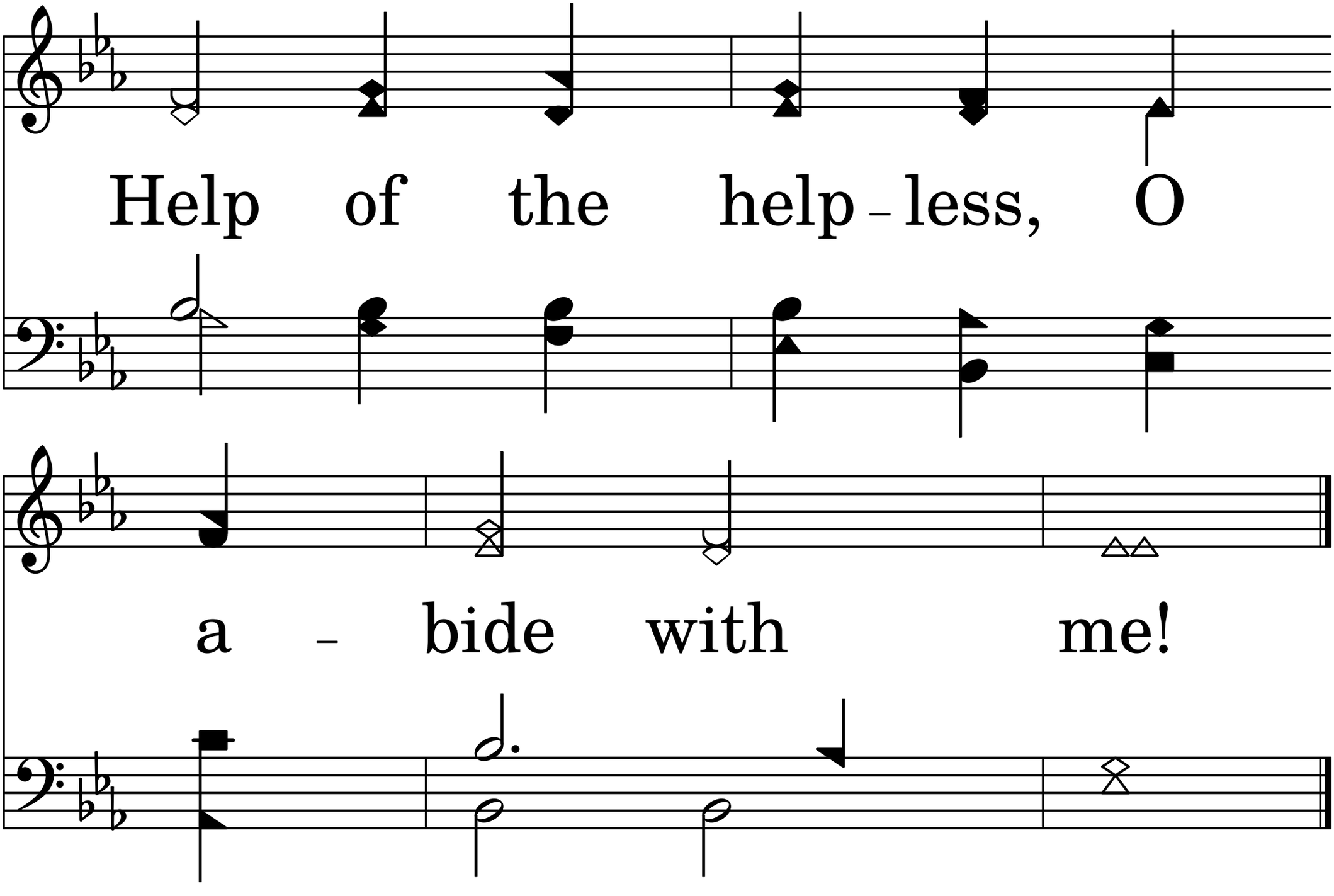
Abide With Me B-004

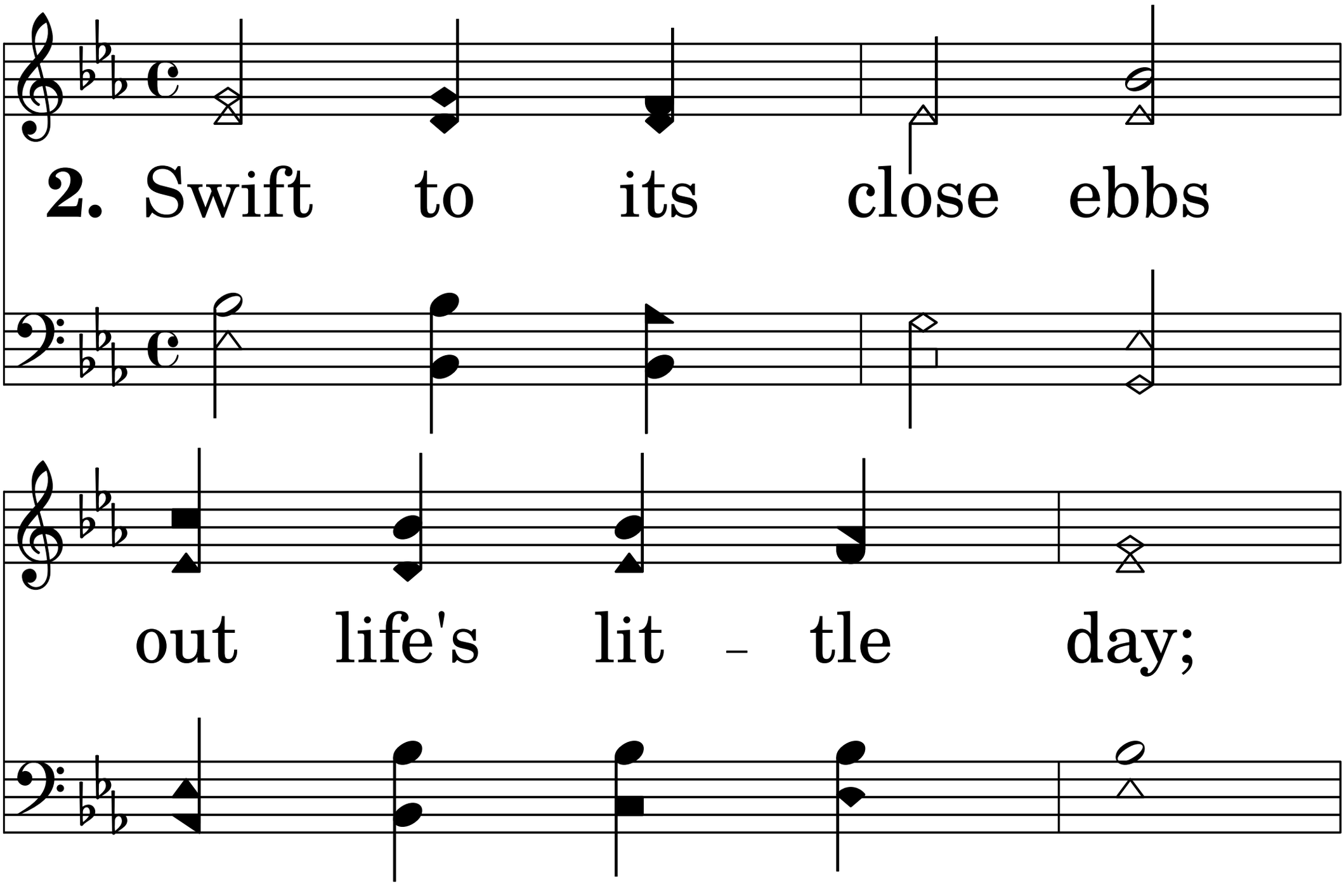


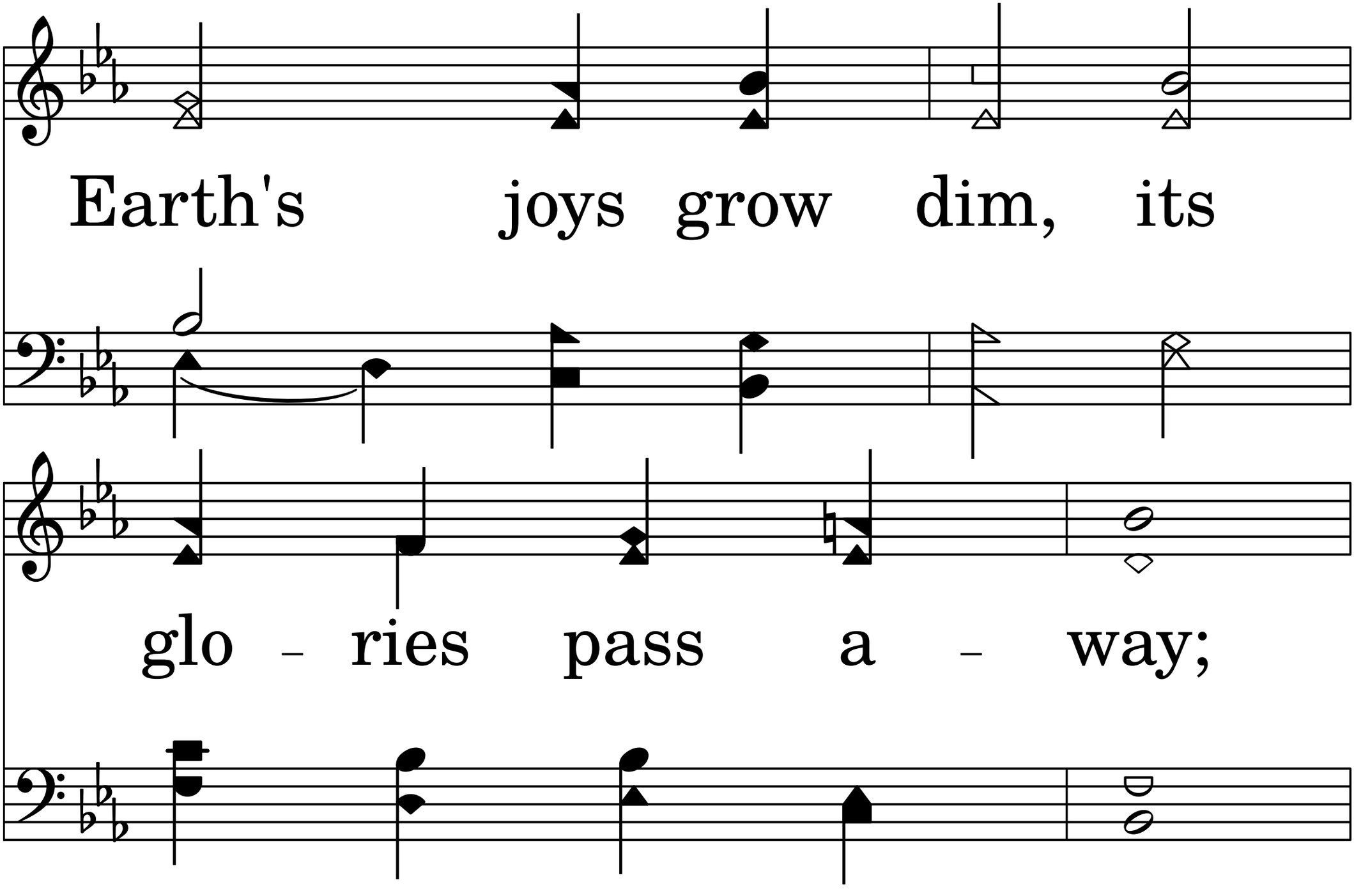

The dark - ness deep - ens:
Lord, with me a - bide!

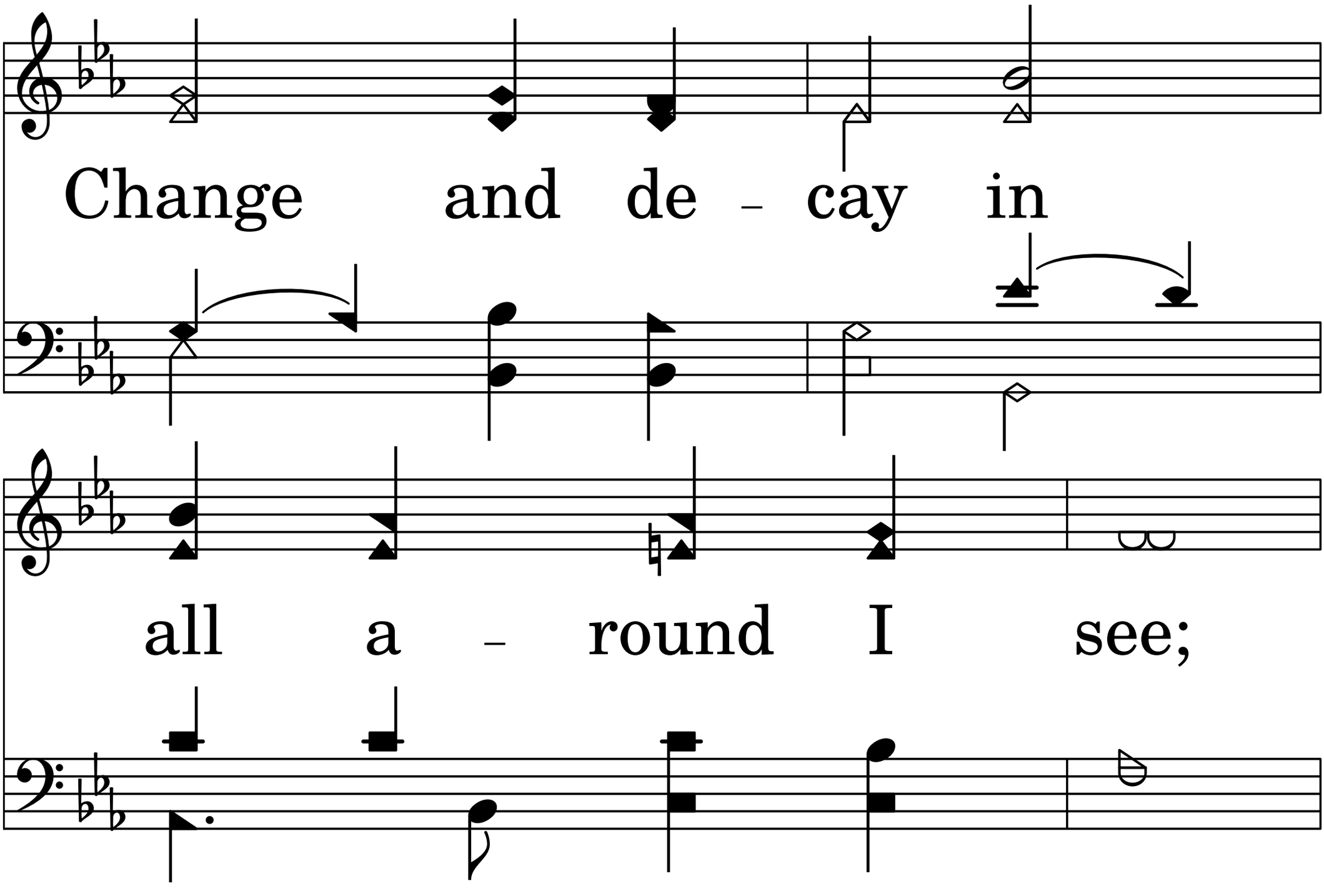

When oth - er help - ers
fail, and com - forts flee,

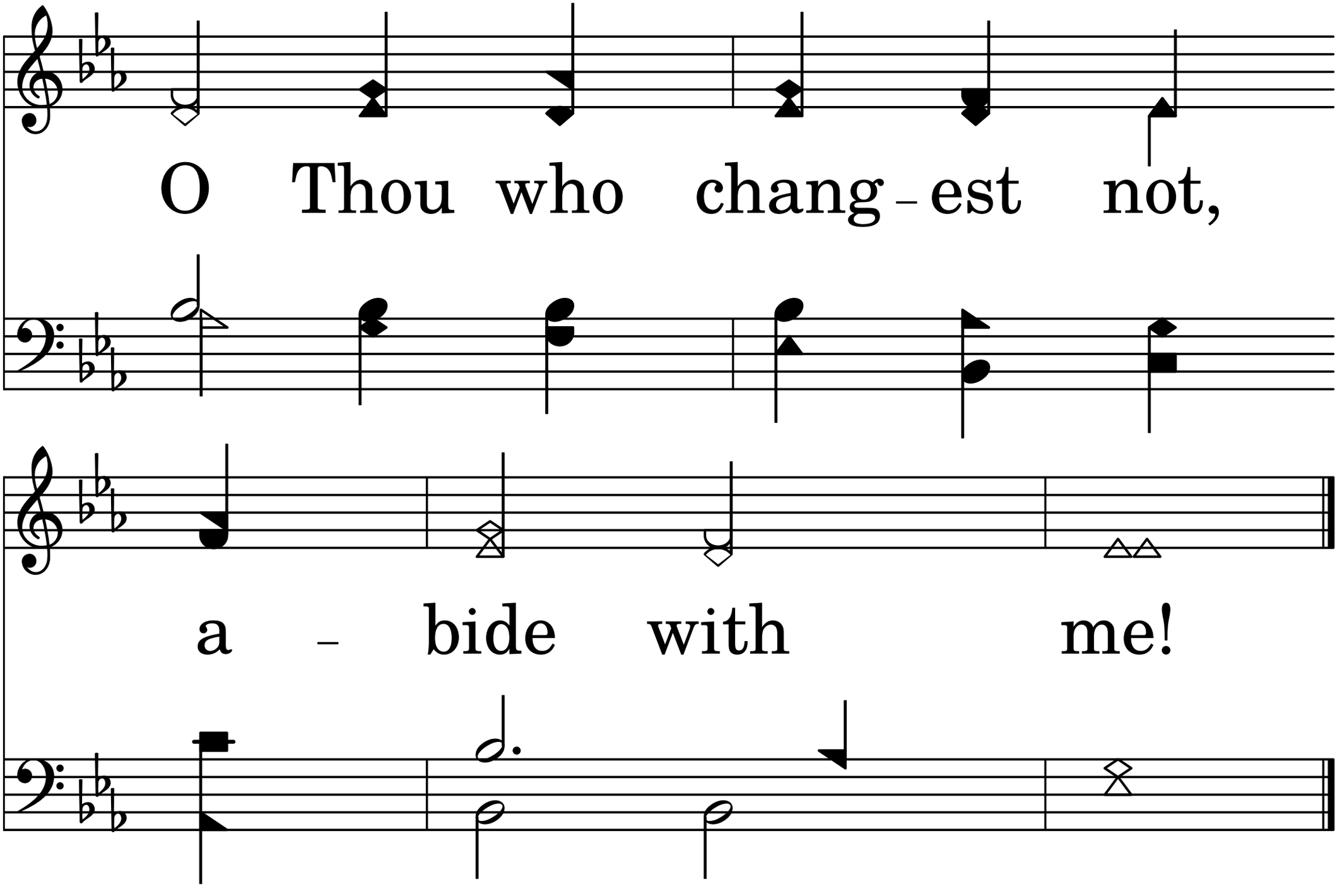

Help of the help - less, O
a - bide with me!

Abide With Me B-004

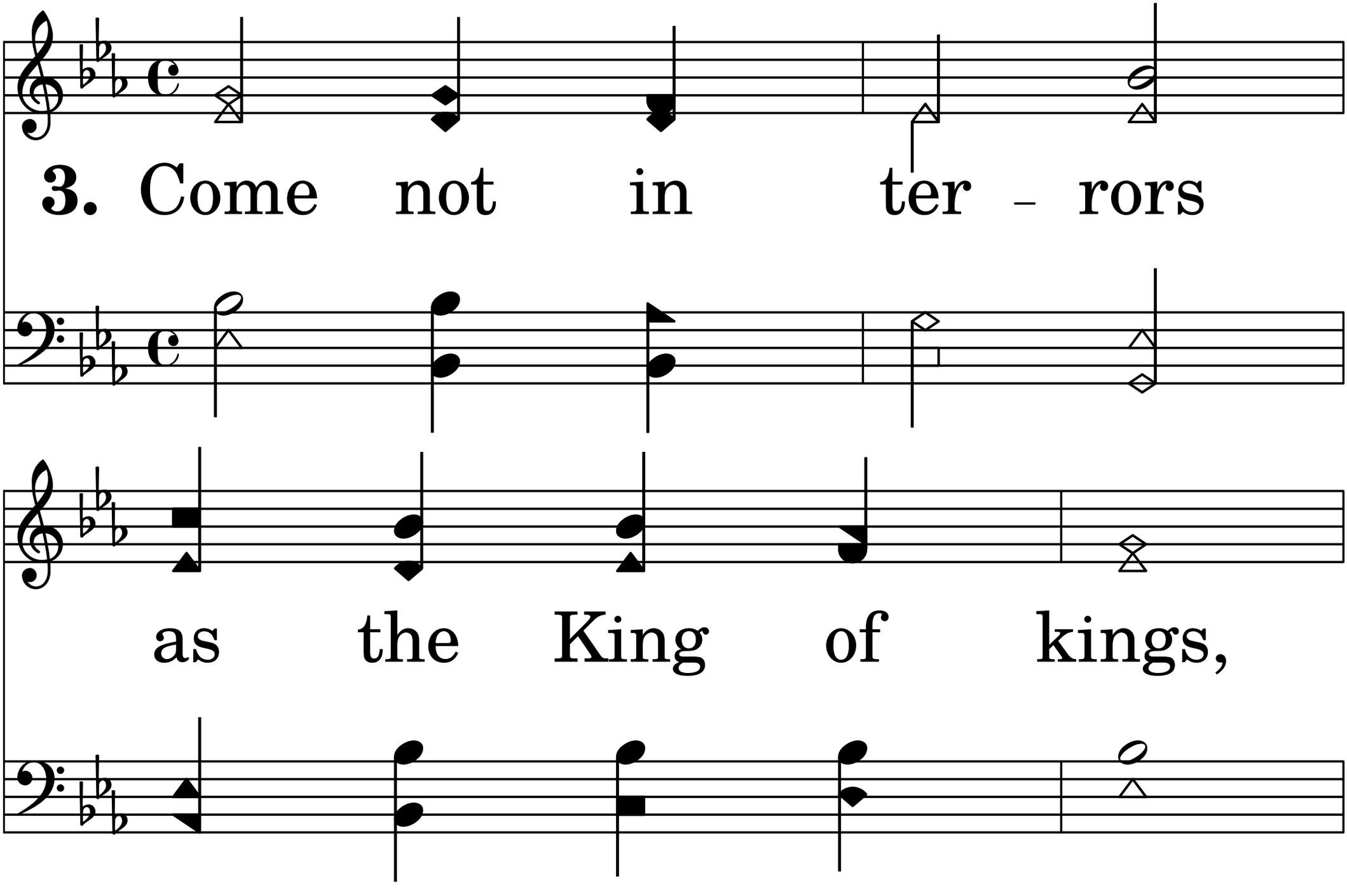


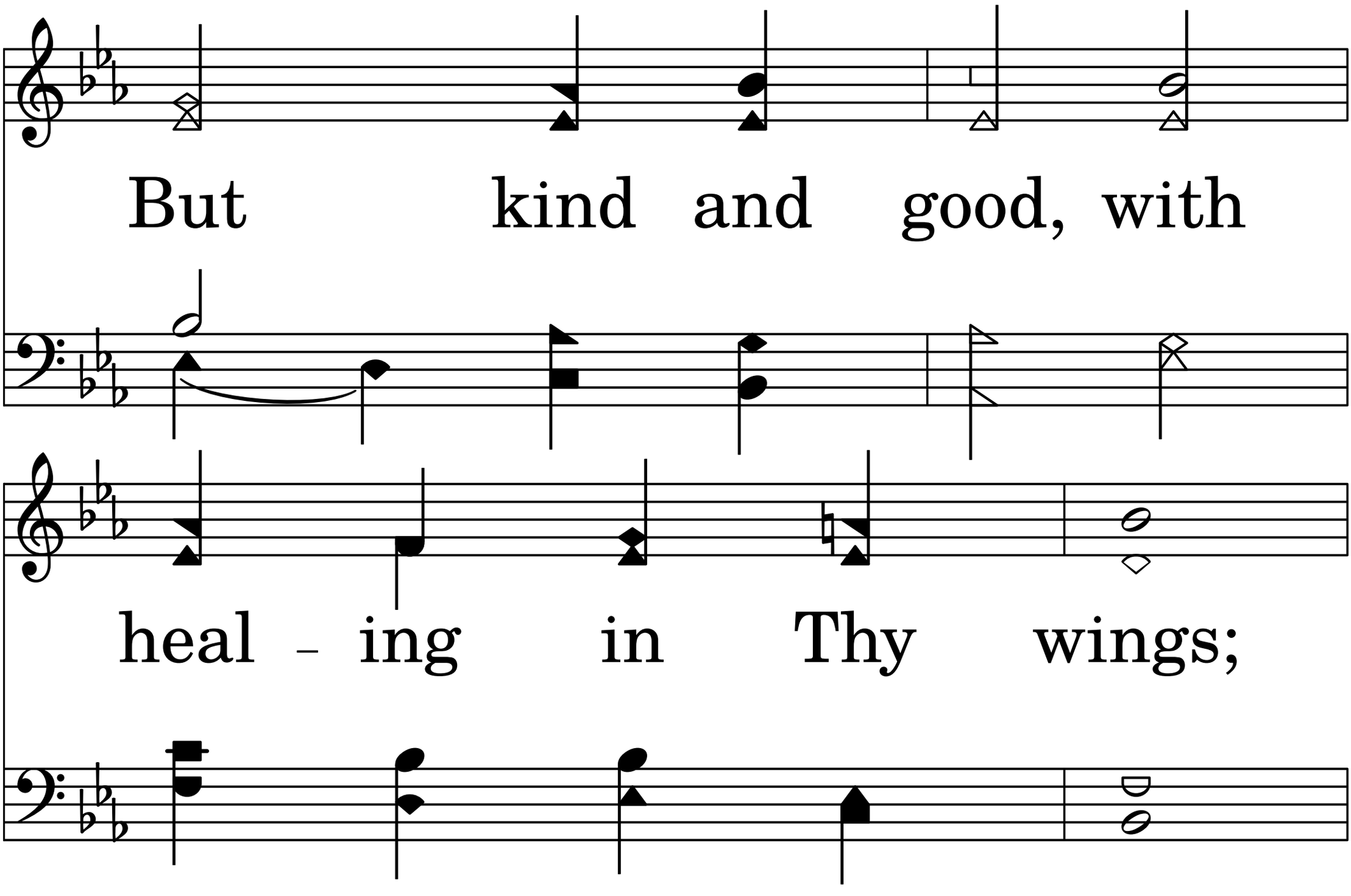

Earth's joys grow dim, its
glo - ries pass a - way;

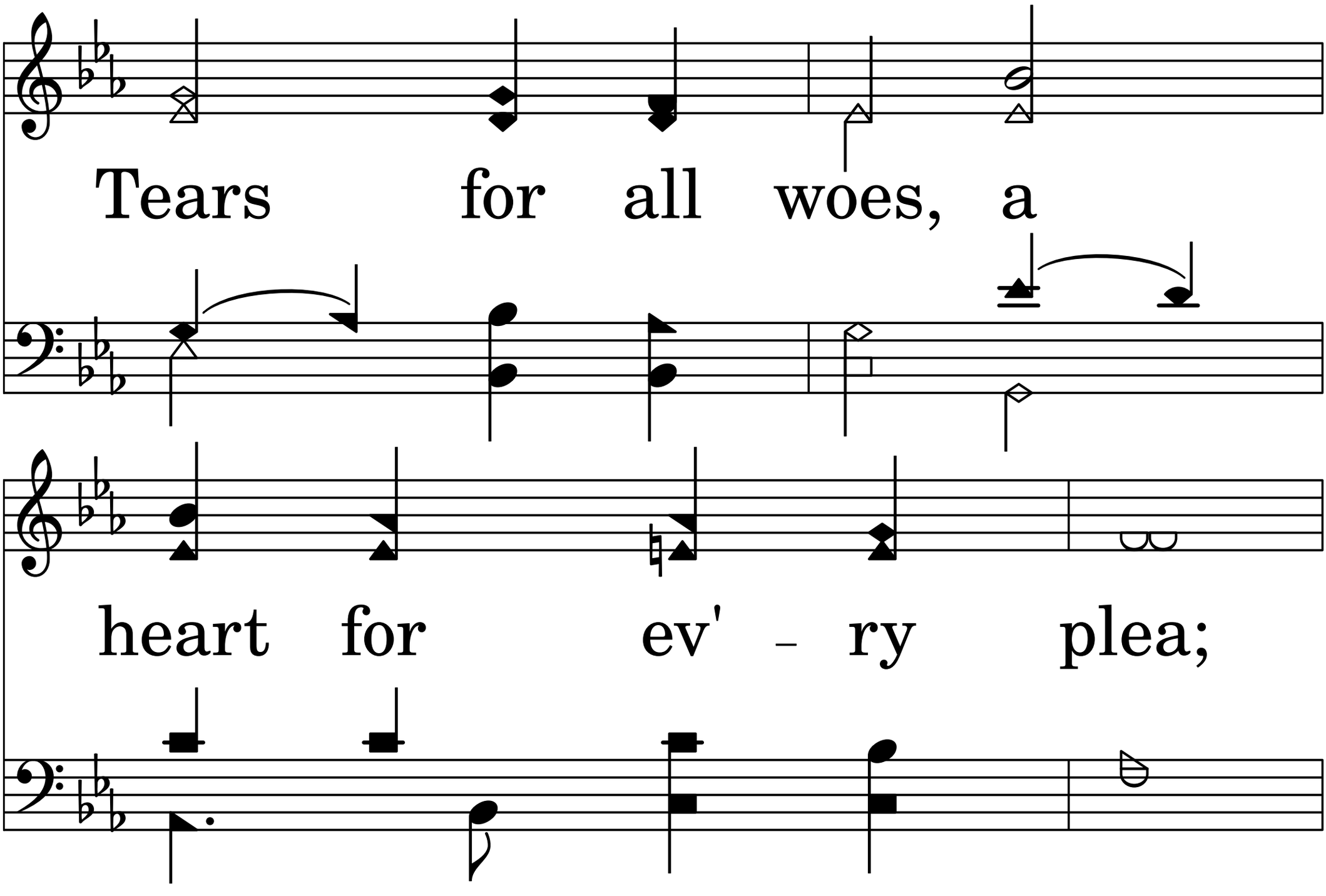

Change and de - cay in
all a - round I see;

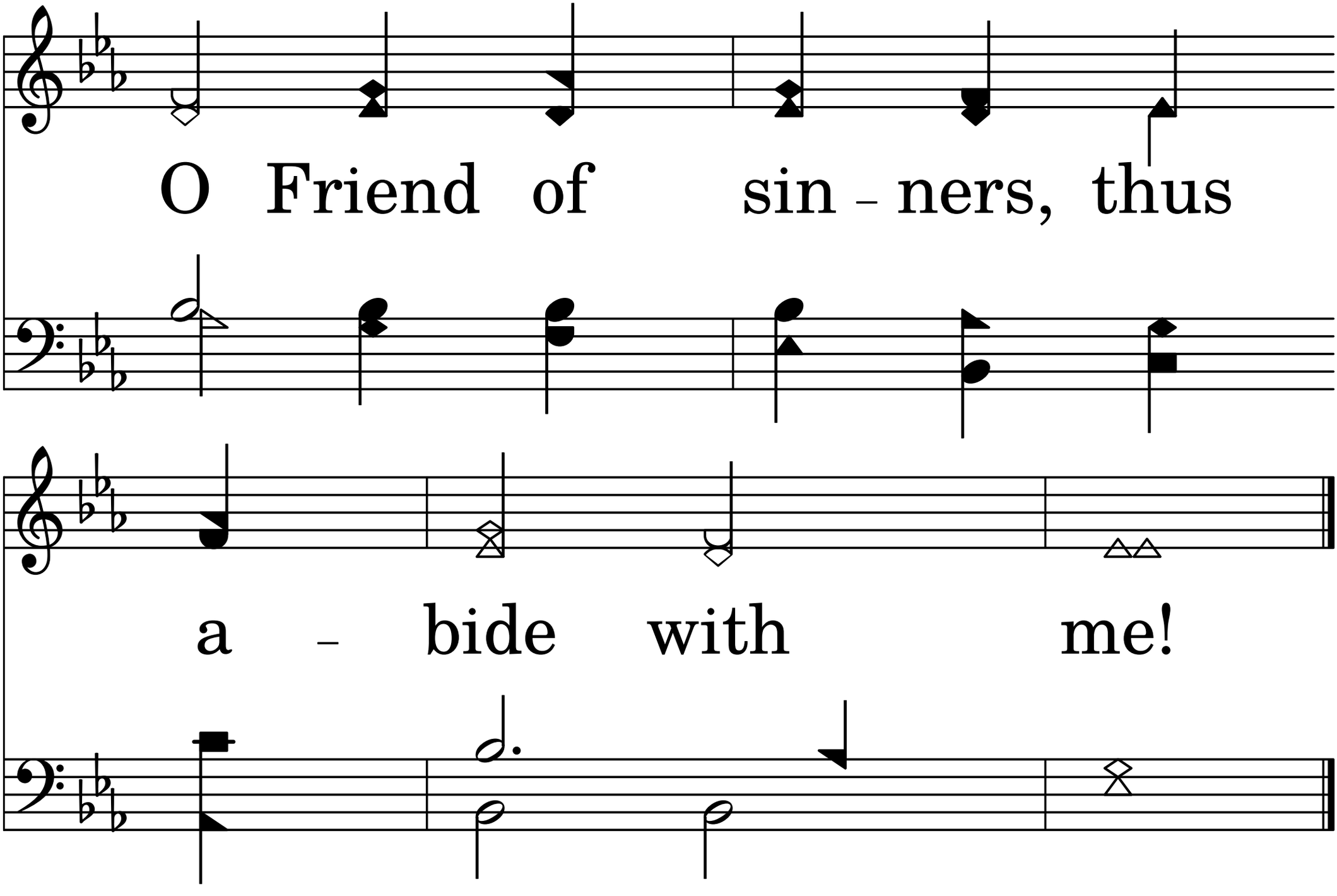

O Thou who chang - est not,
a - bide with me!

Abide With Me B-004

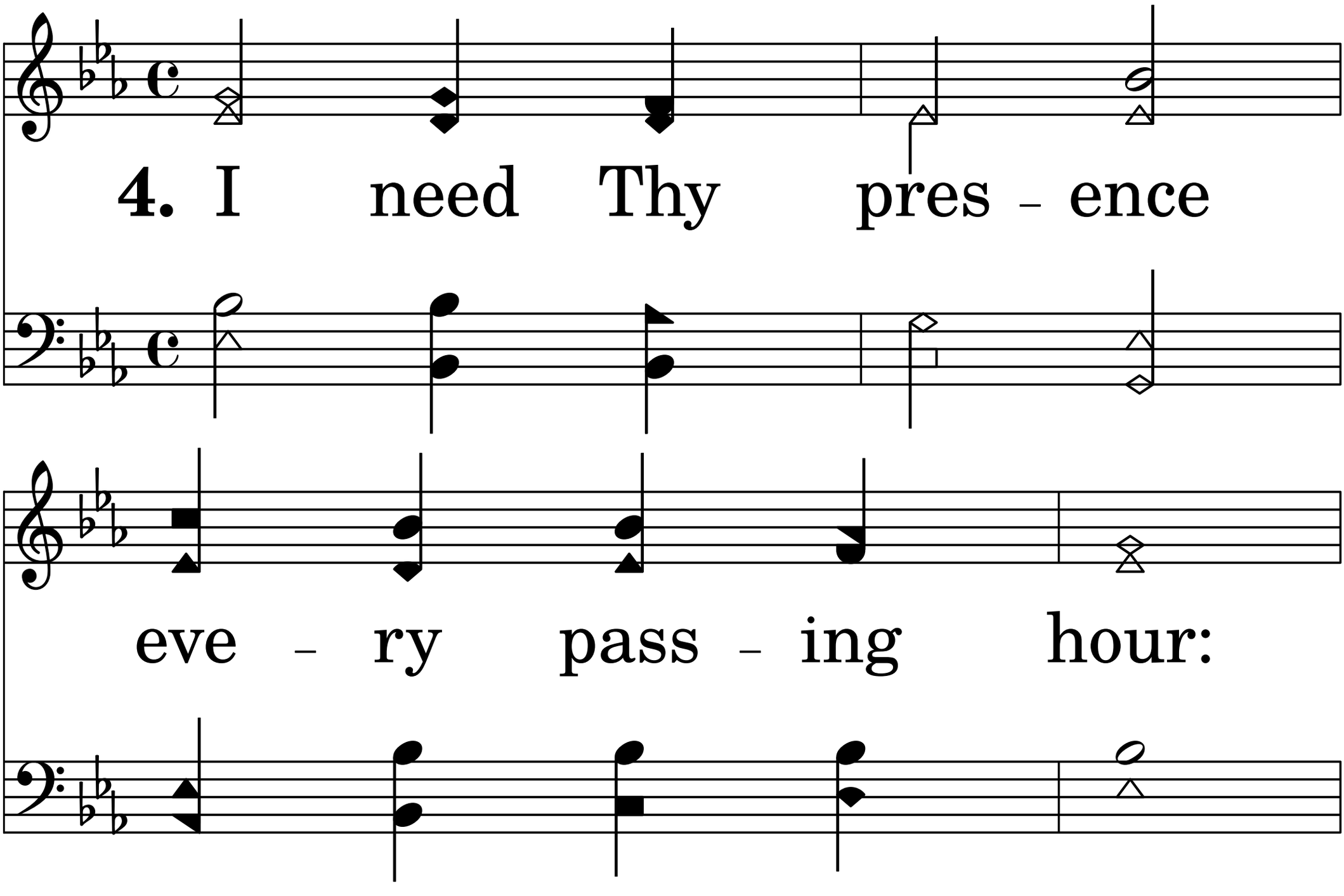


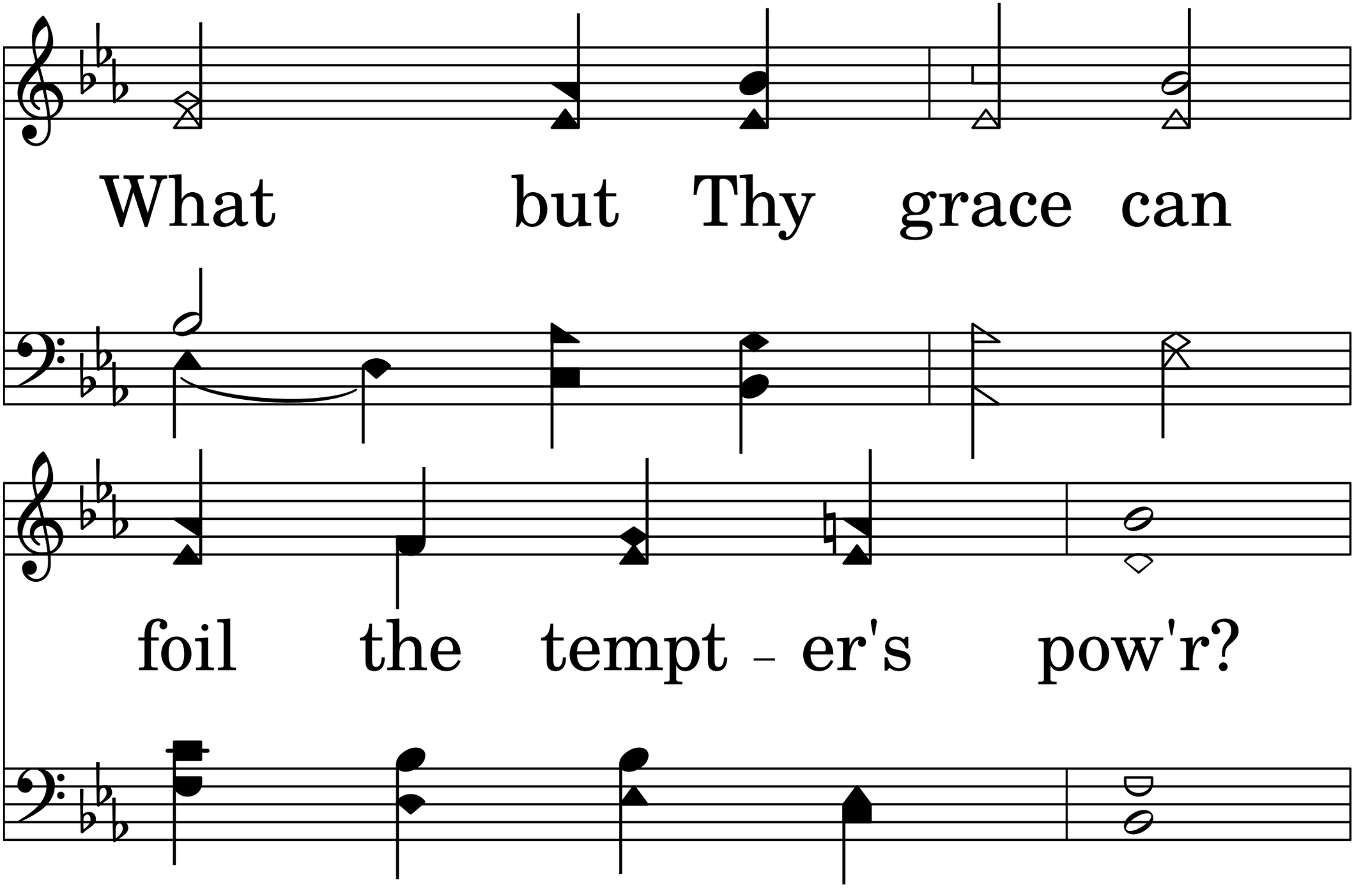

But kind and good, with
heal - ing in Thy wings;

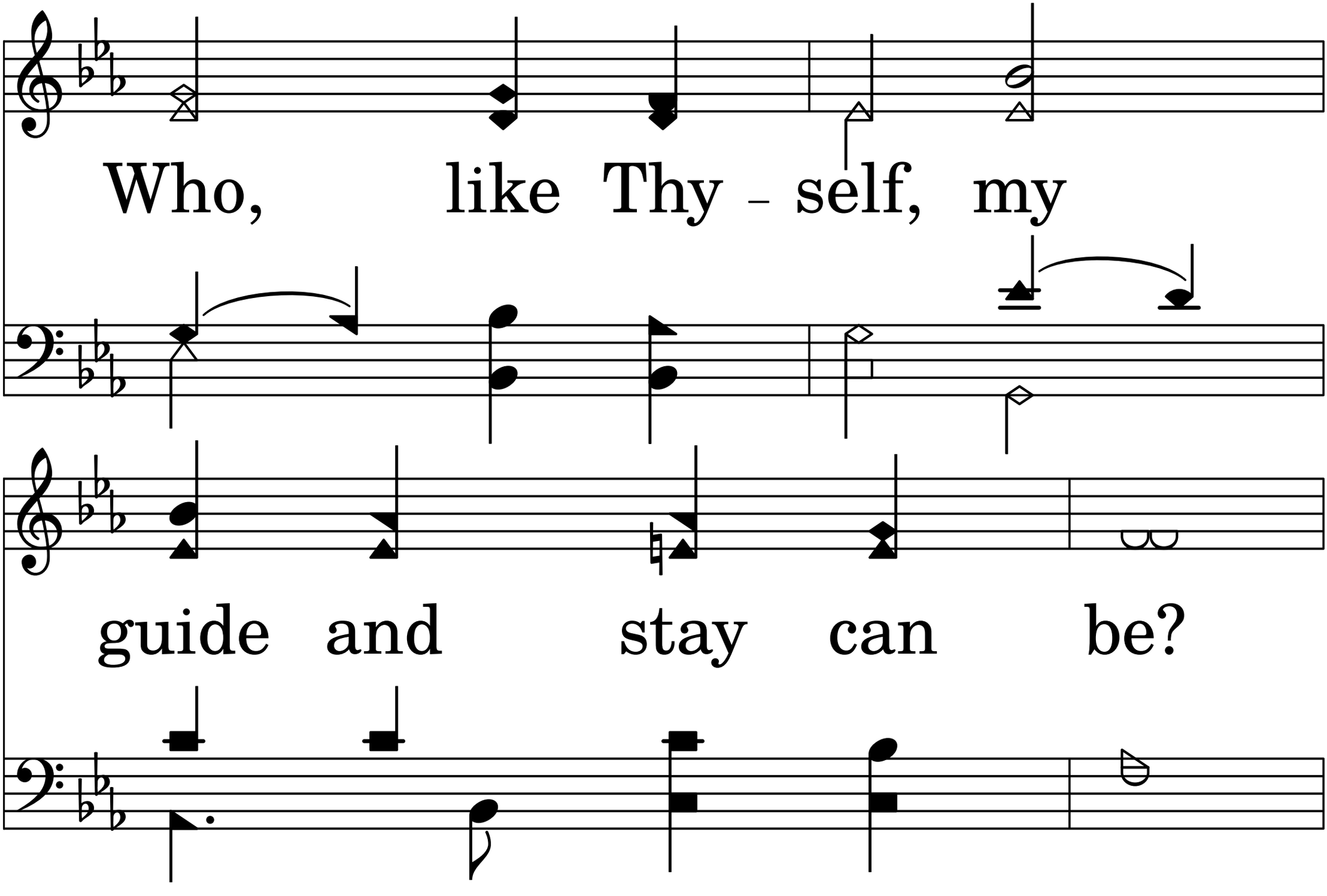

Tears for all woes, a
heart for ev' - ry plea;

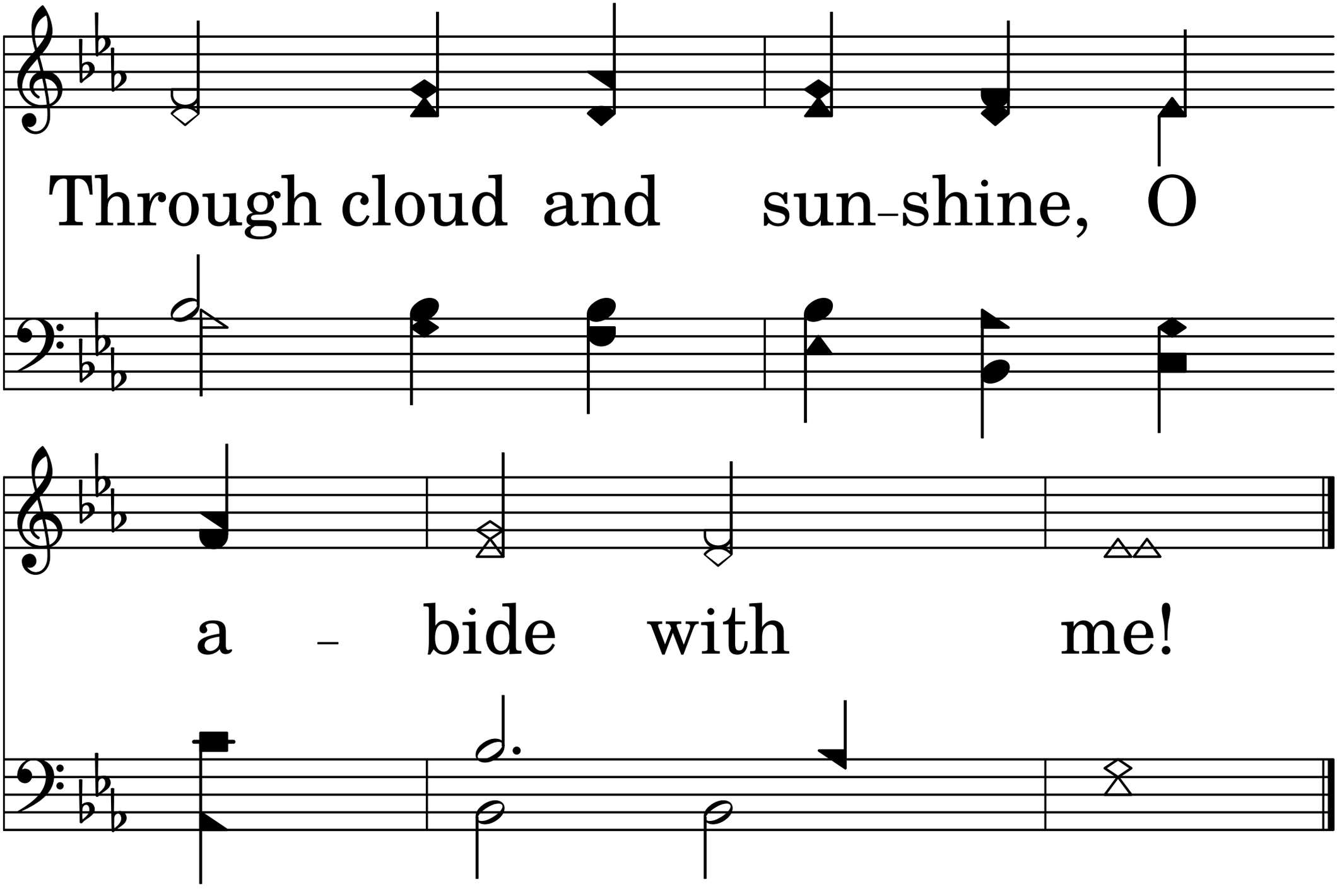

O Friend of sin – ners, thus
a – bide with me!

Abide With Me B-004

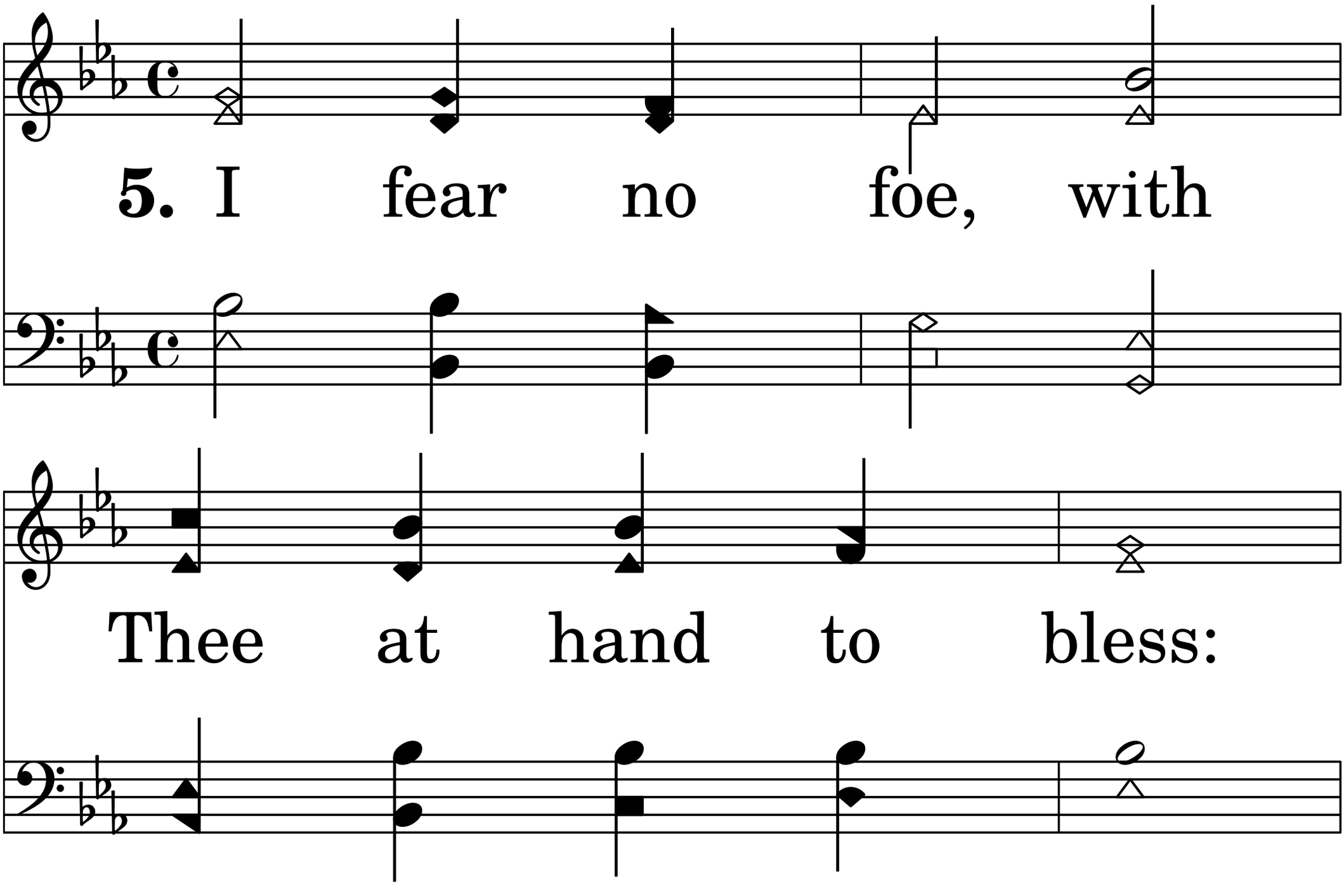


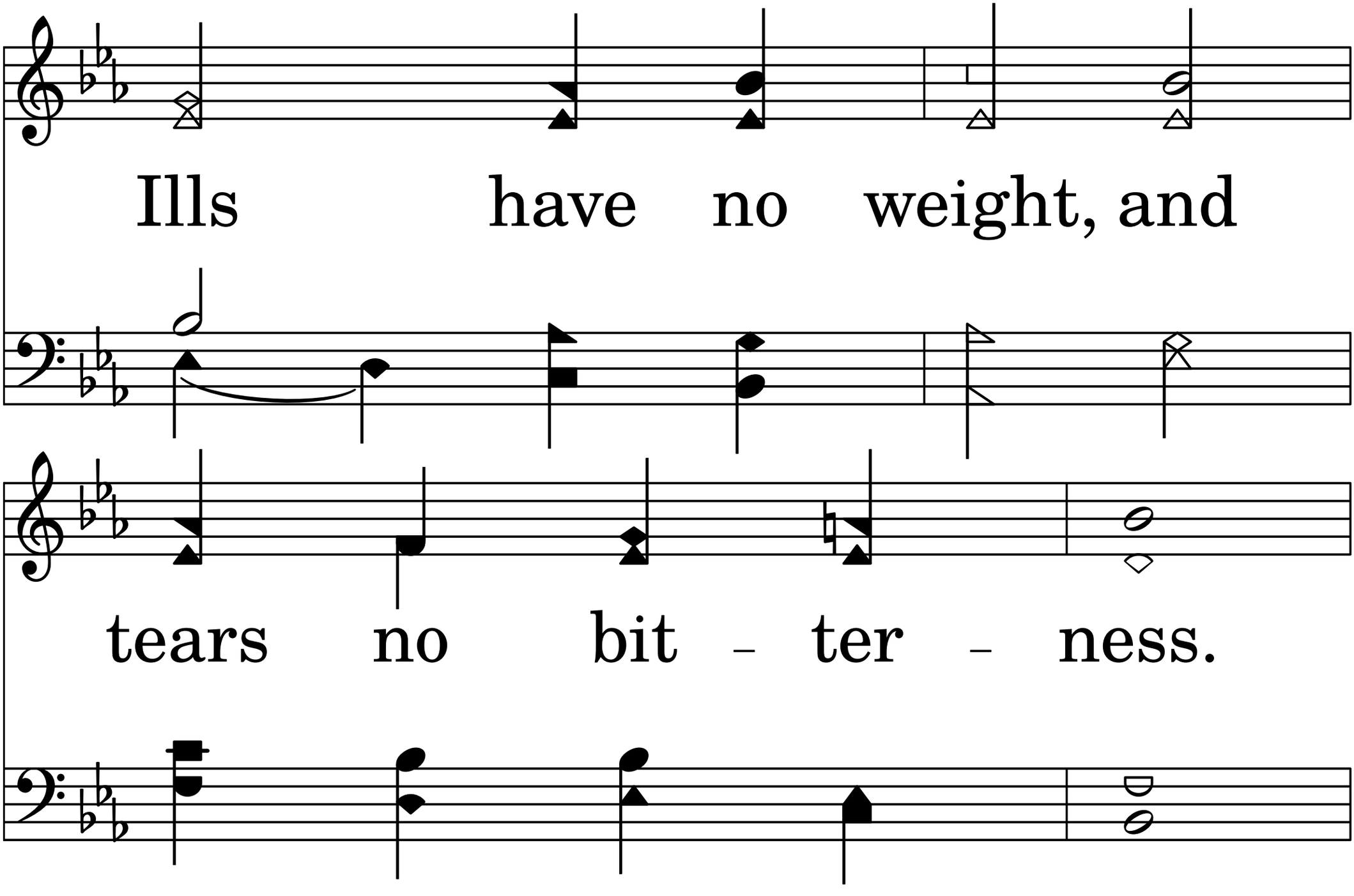

What but Thy grace can
foil the tempt – er's pow'r?

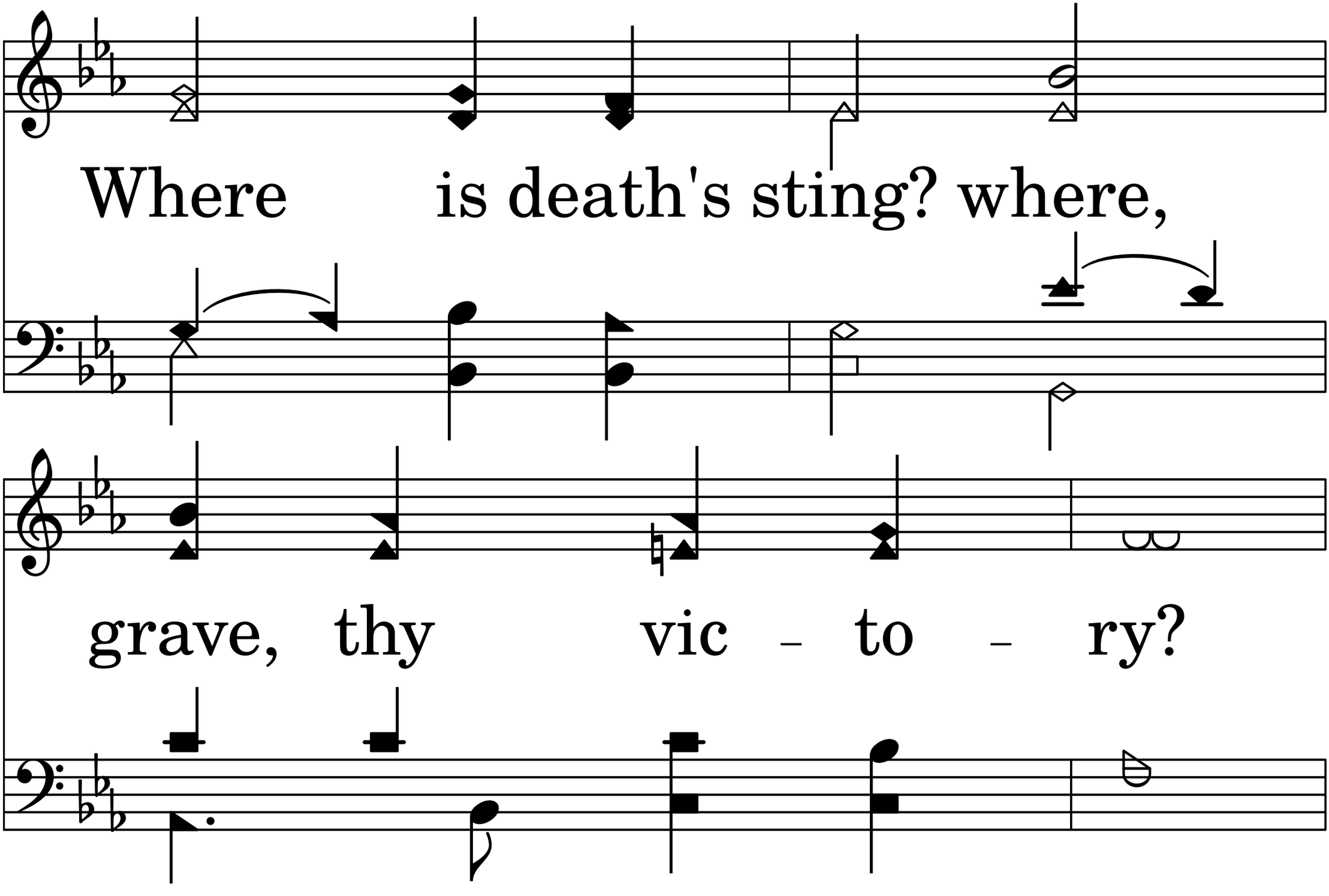

Who, like Thy - self, my
guide and stay can be?

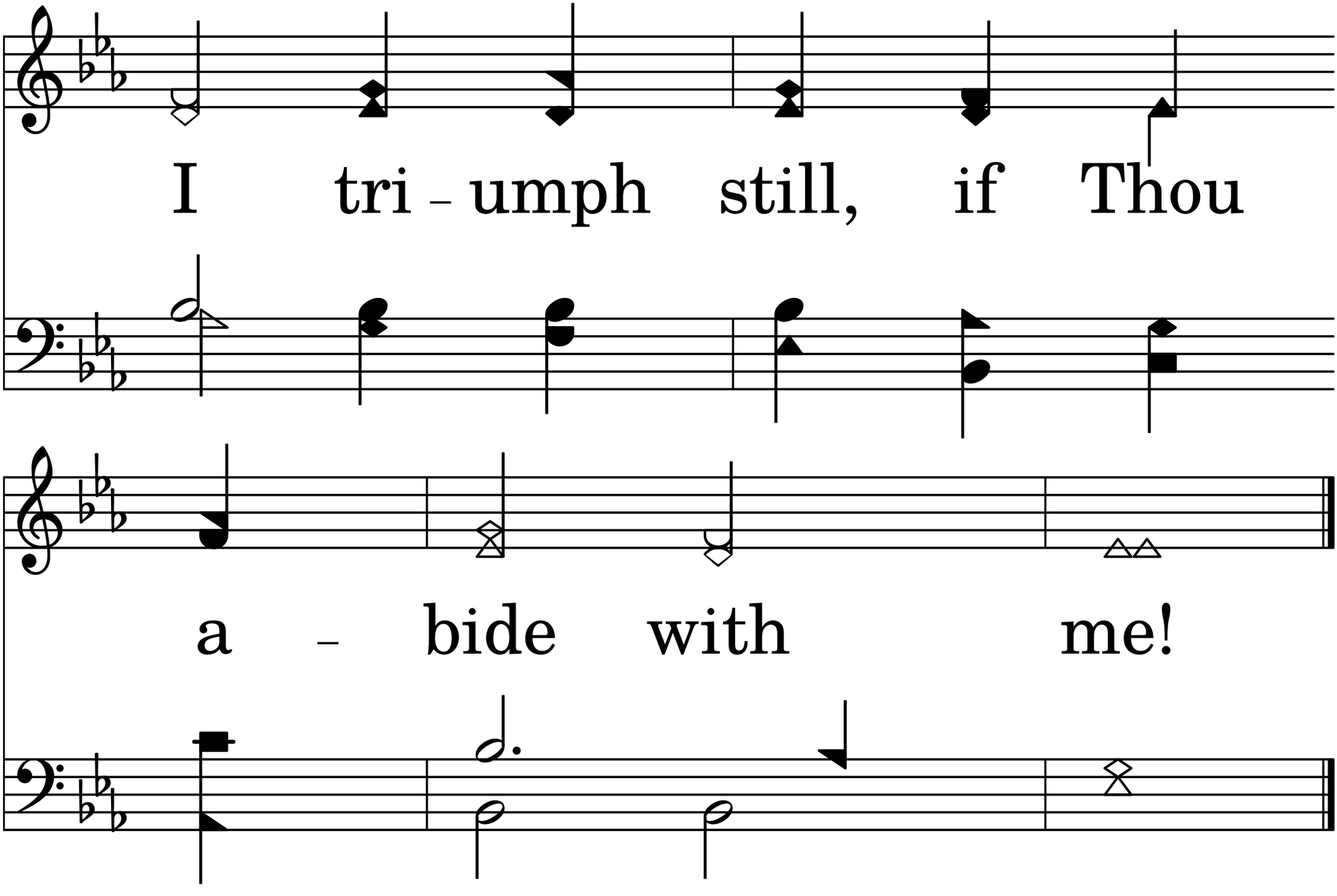

Through cloud and sun-shine, O
a - bide with me!

Abide With Me B-004

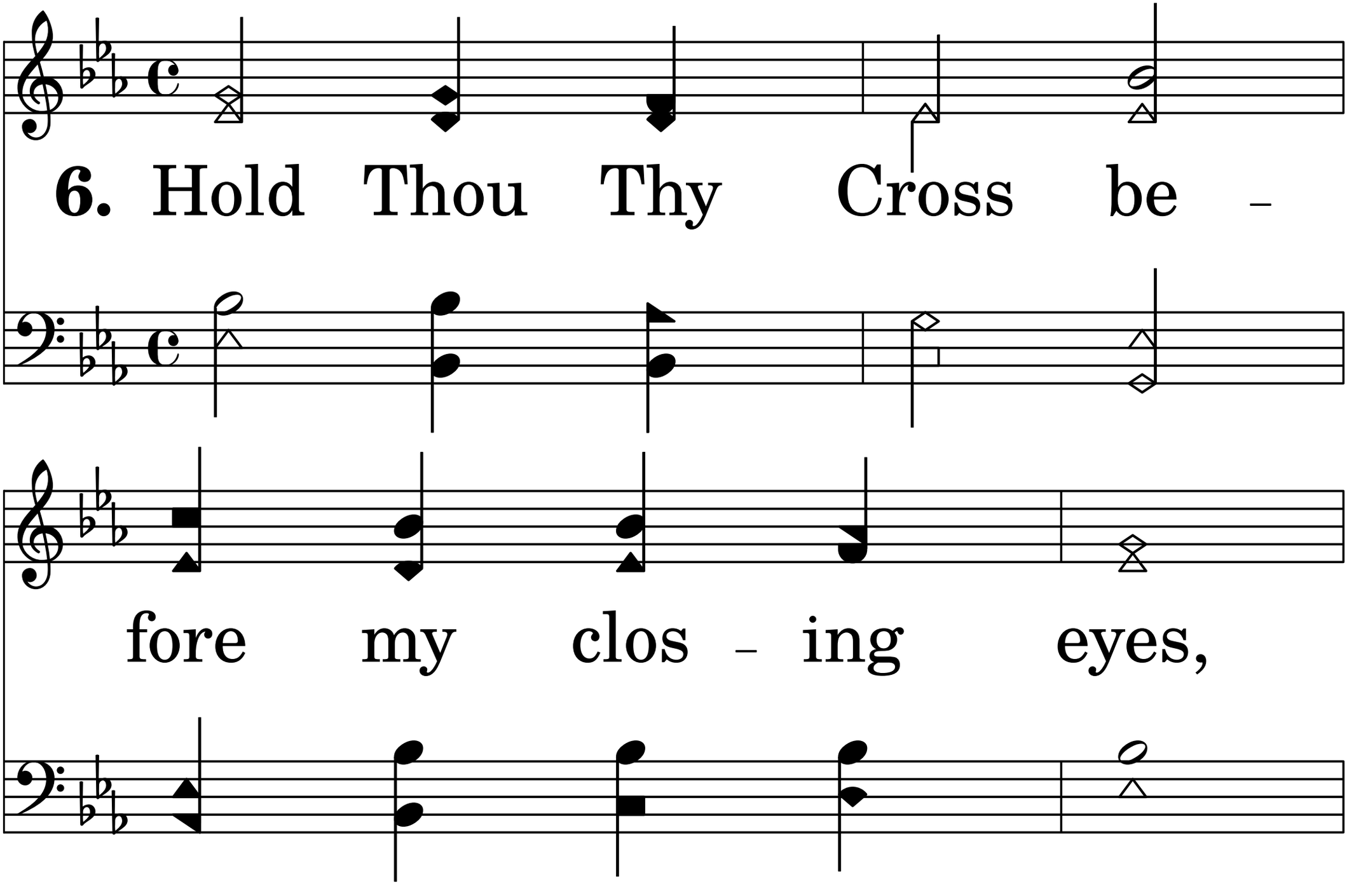


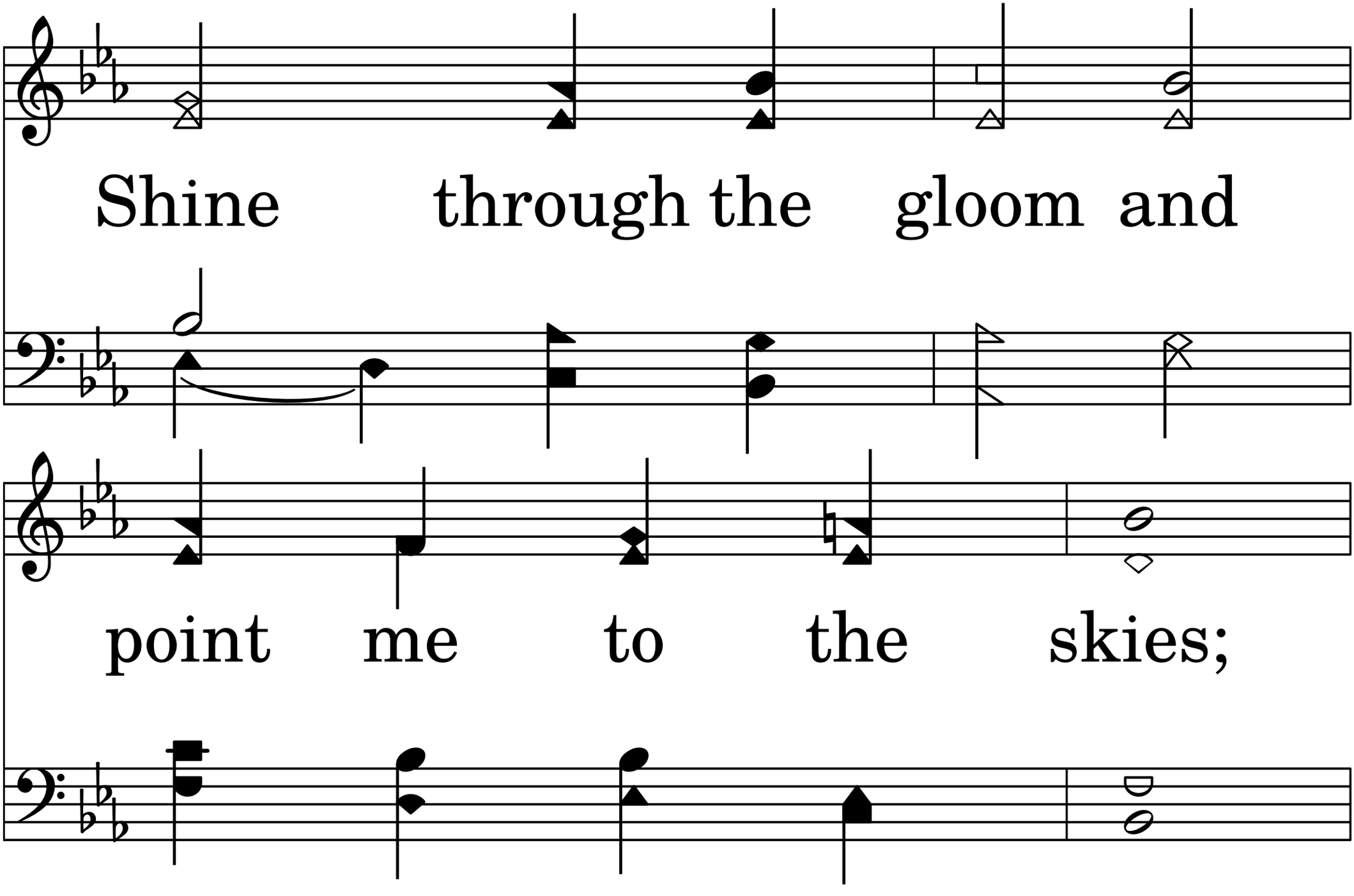

Ills have no weight, and
tears no bit - ter - ness.

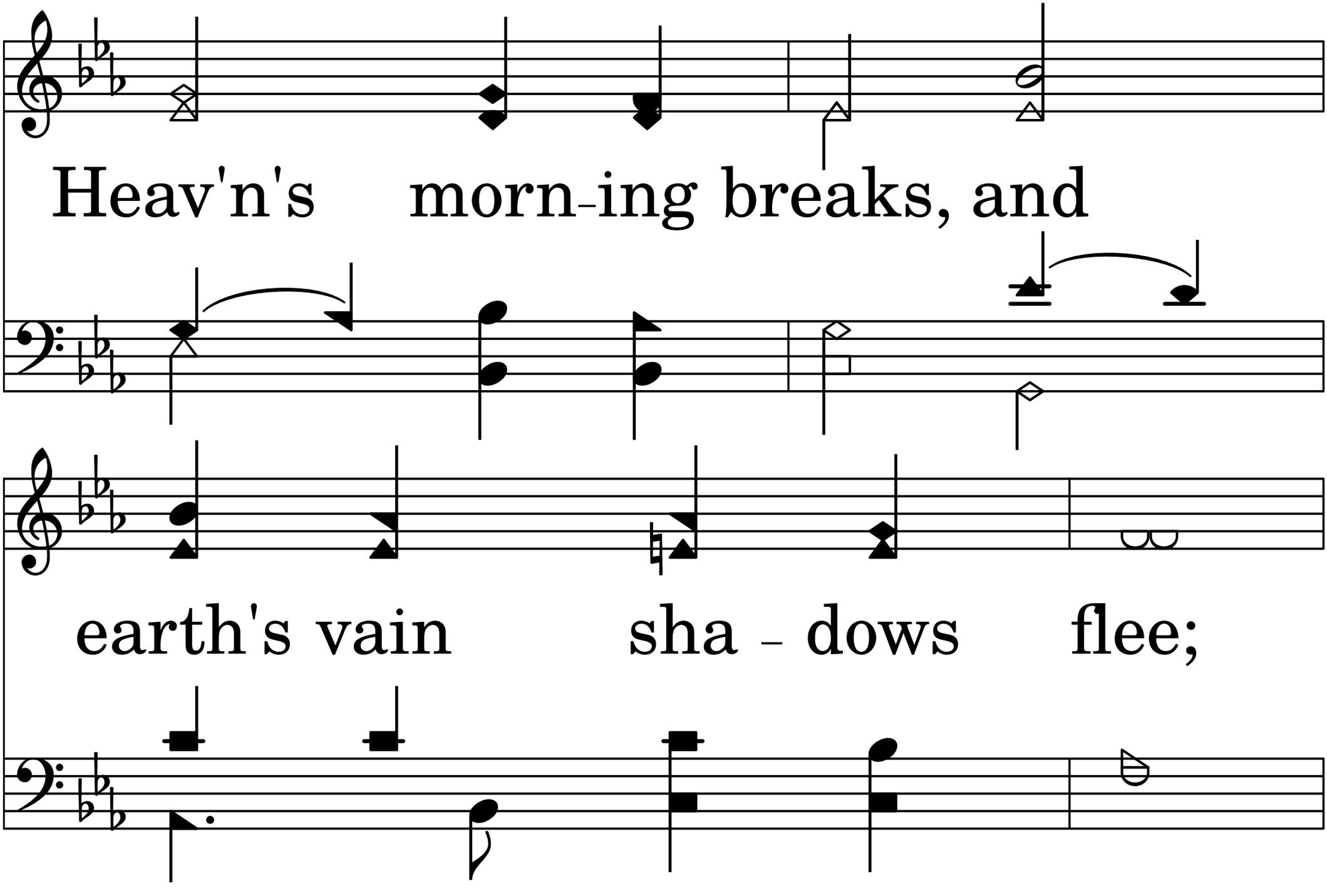

Where is death's sting? where,
grave, thy vic - to - ry?

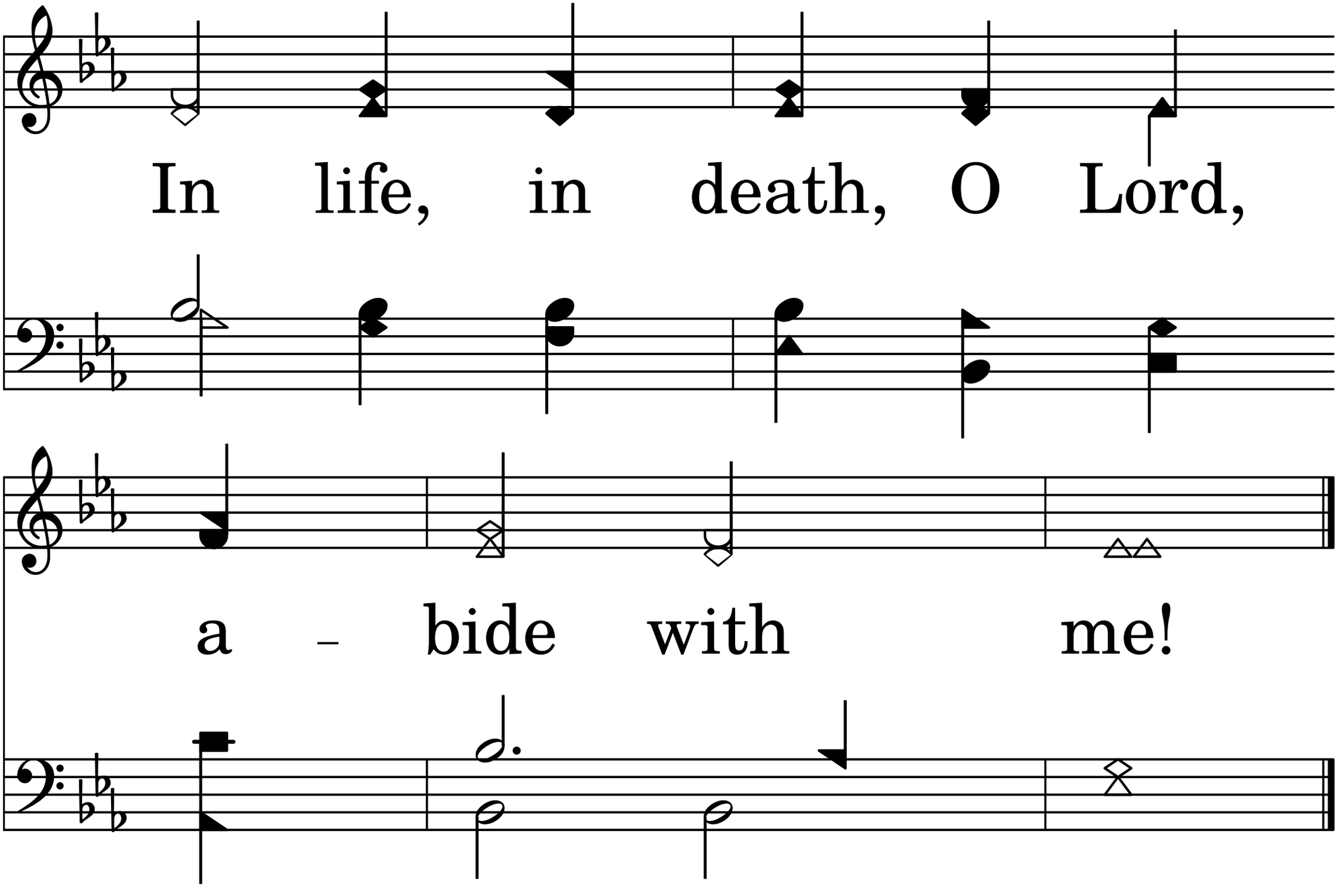

I tri - umph still, if Thou
a - bide with me!

Abide With Me B-004




Shine through the gloom and
point me to the skies;


Heav'n's morn-ing breaks, and
earth's vain sha - dows flee;


In life, in death, O Lord,
a – bide with me!

B-005

How Beautiful

How lovely on the mountains are the feet of him who brings good news, who announces peace and brings good news of happiness, who announces salvation, and says to Zion, "Your God reigns!" - Isaiah 52:7

Hymn: 8.8.8.8 with Chorus • Twila Paris
Tune: How Beautiful • Twila Paris • arr. Ken Young
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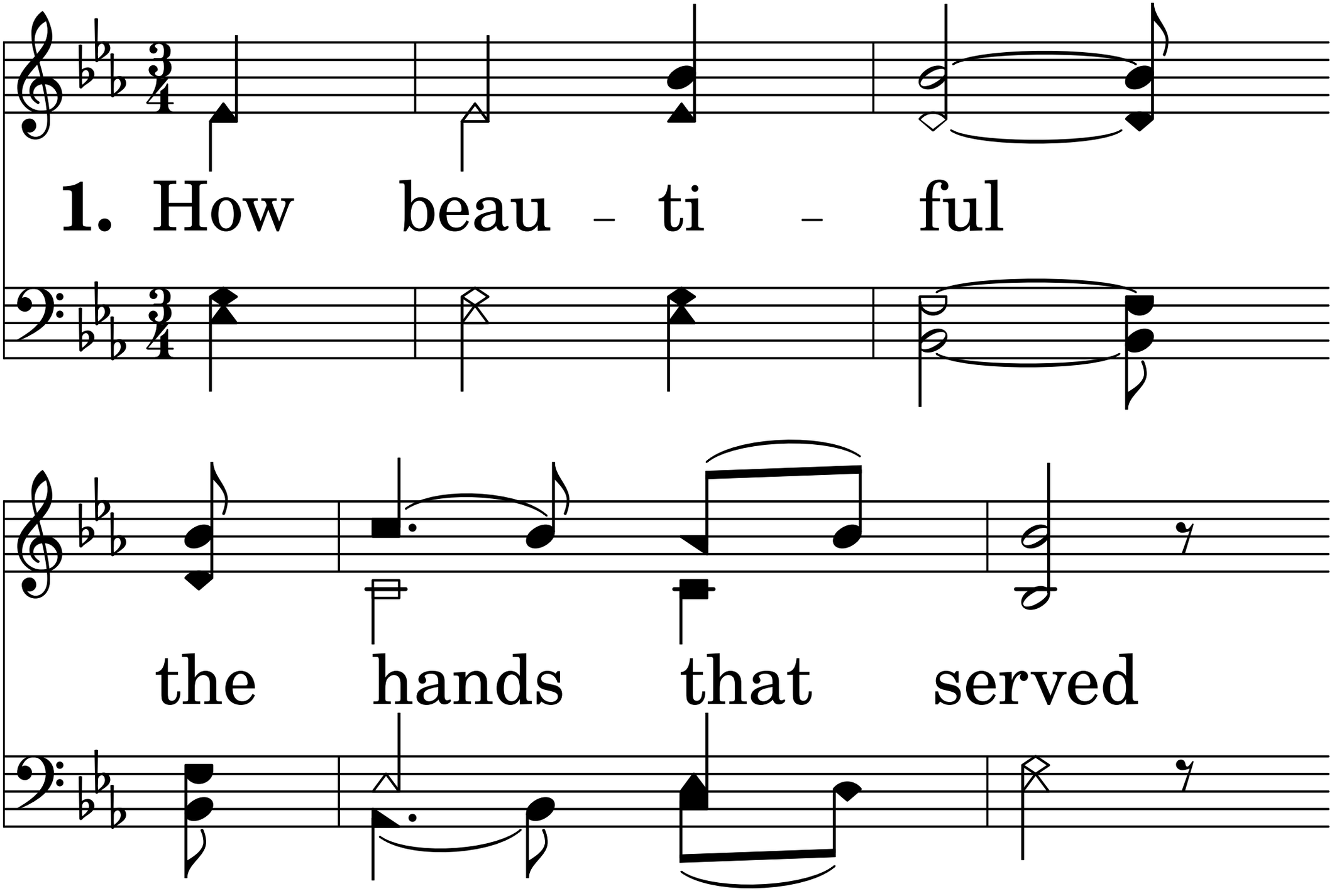
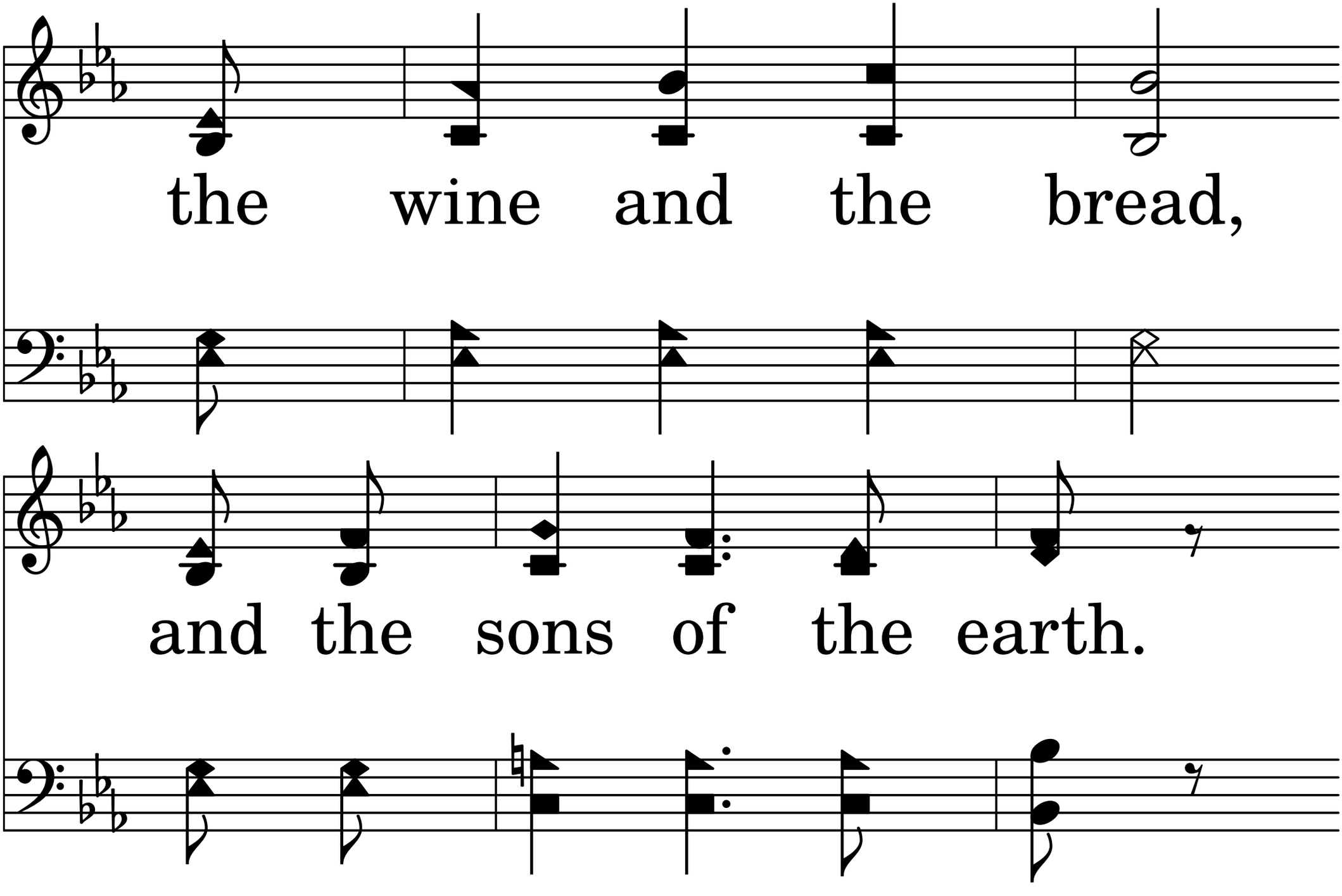
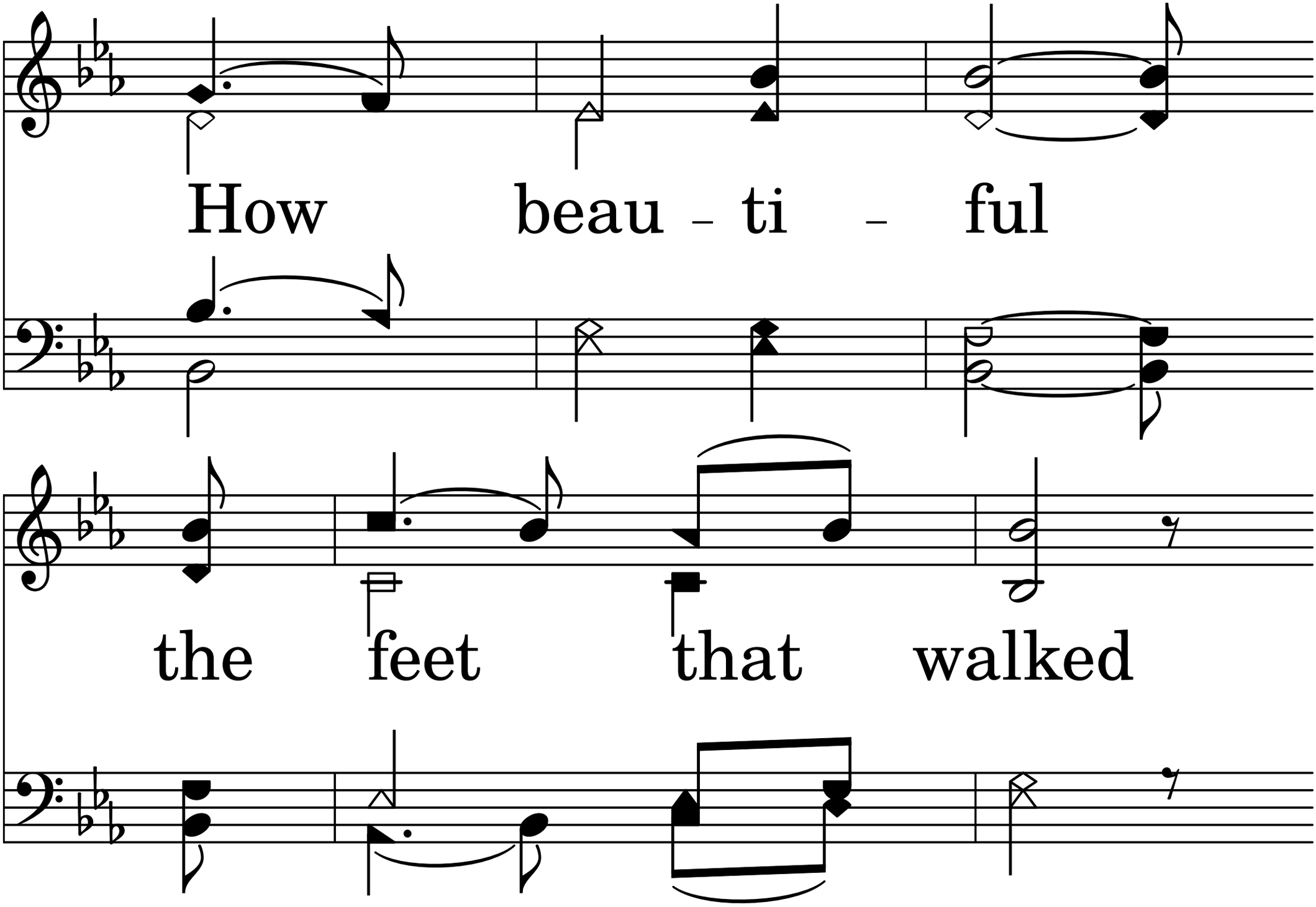
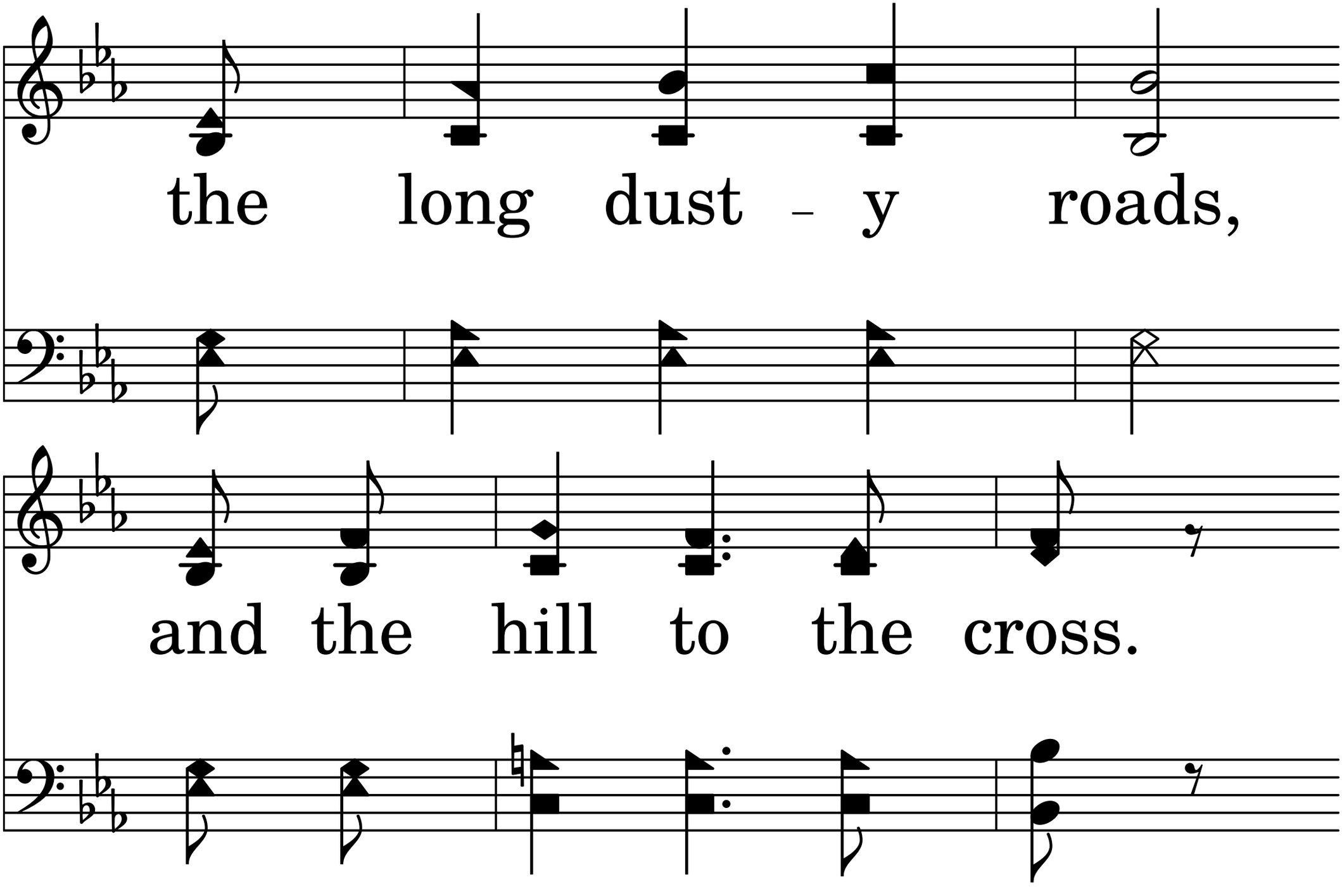
CCLI Song #443594, License #2055442

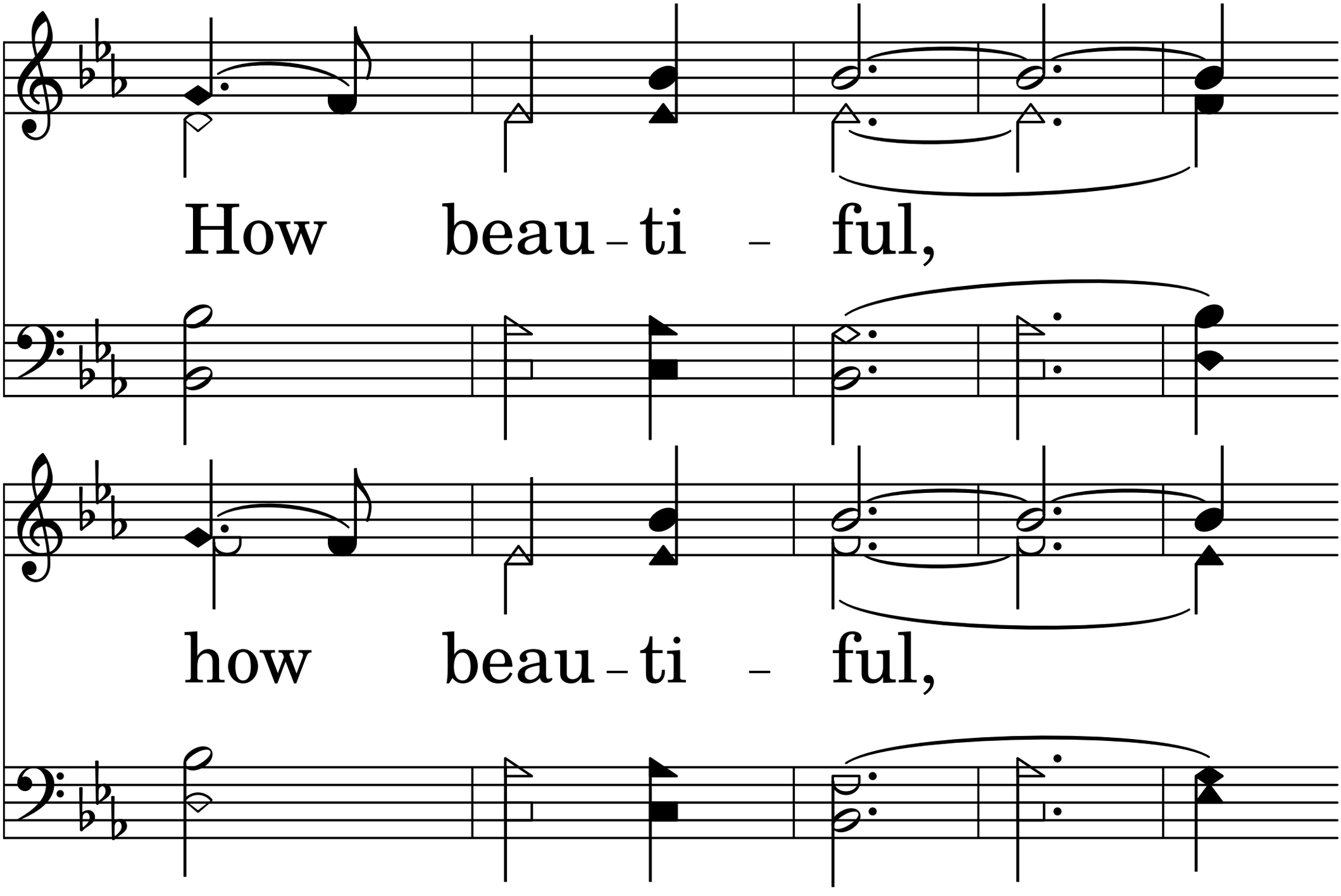
How Beautiful B-005

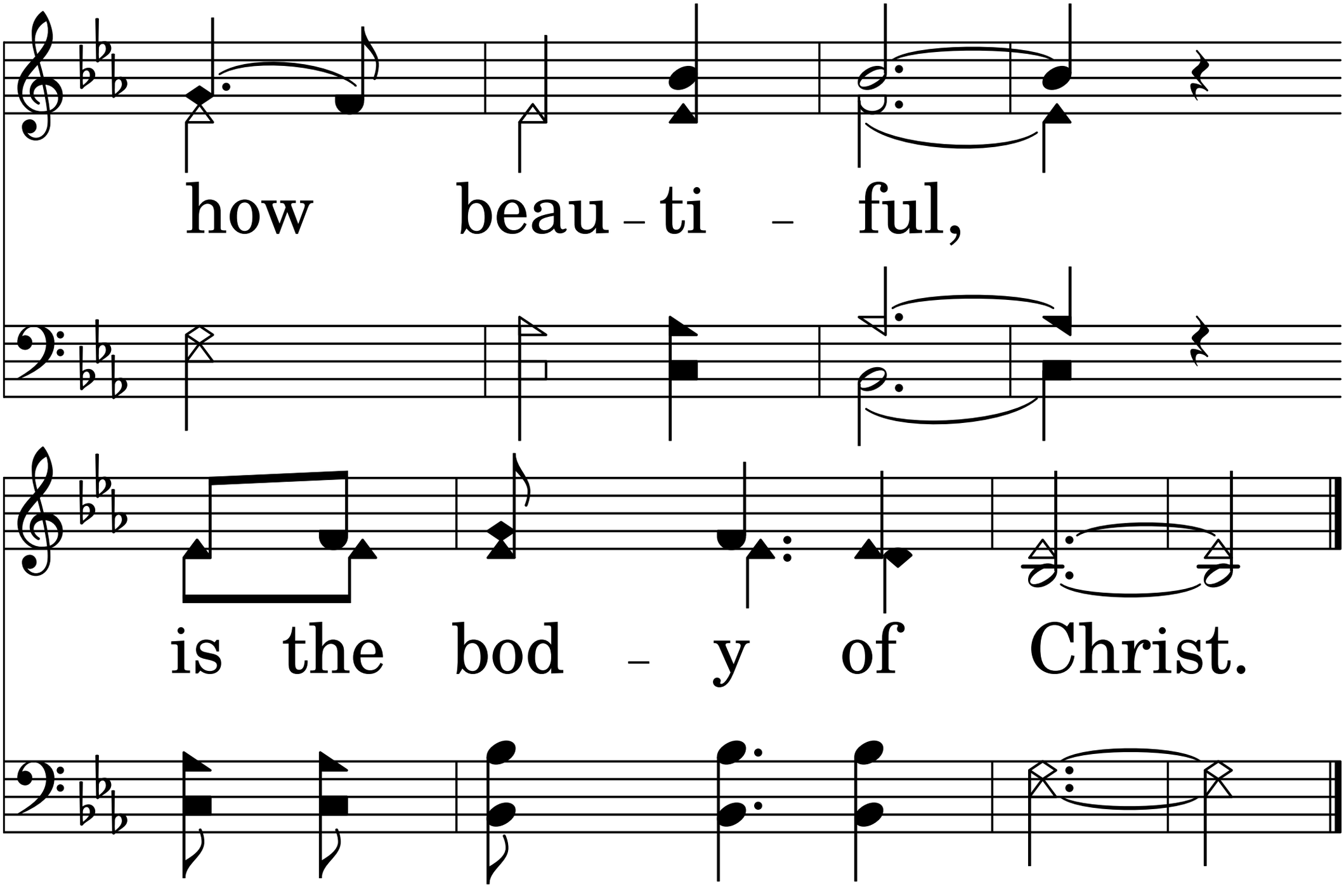



the wine and the bread,
and the sons of the earth.

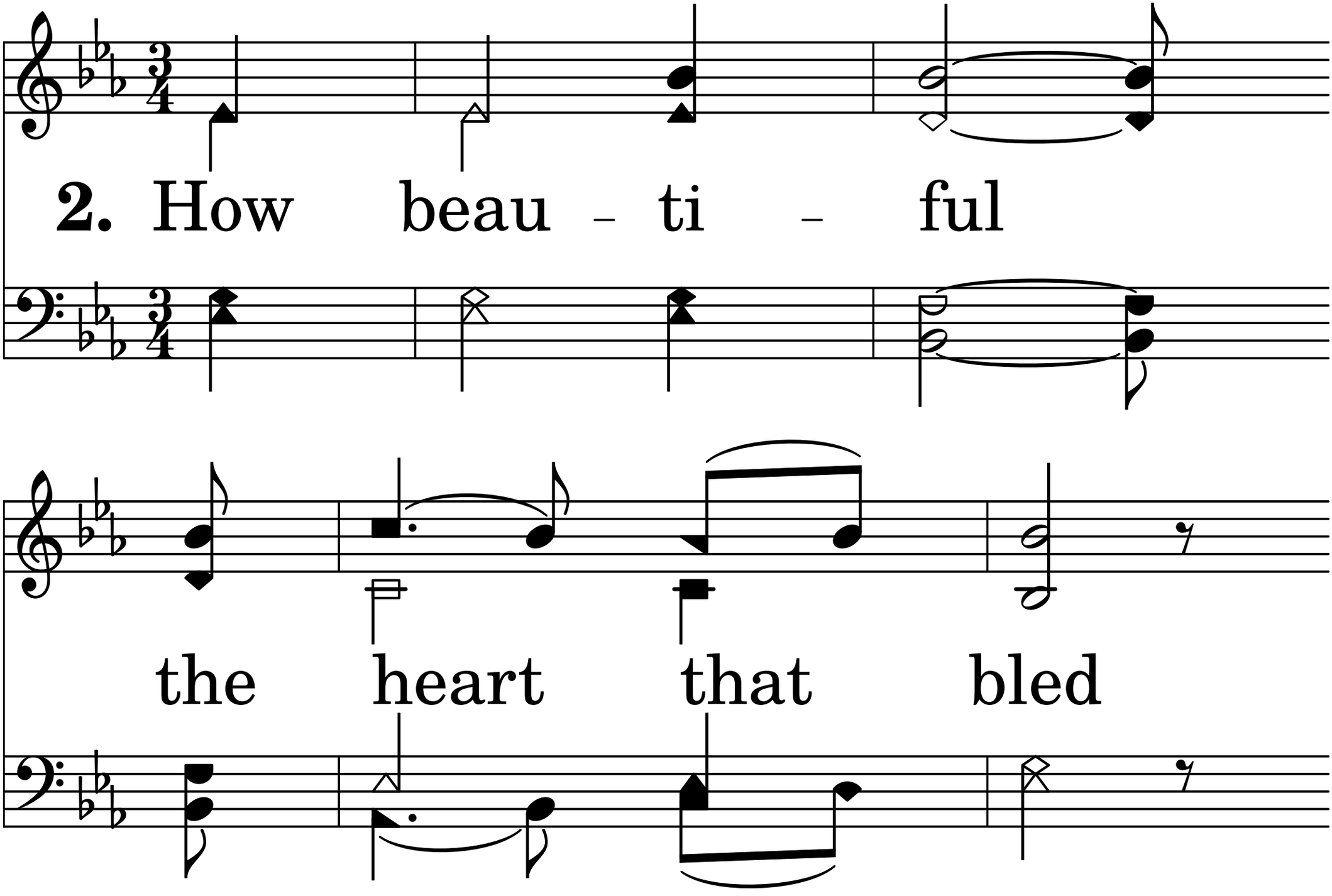

How beau - ti - ful
the feet that walked

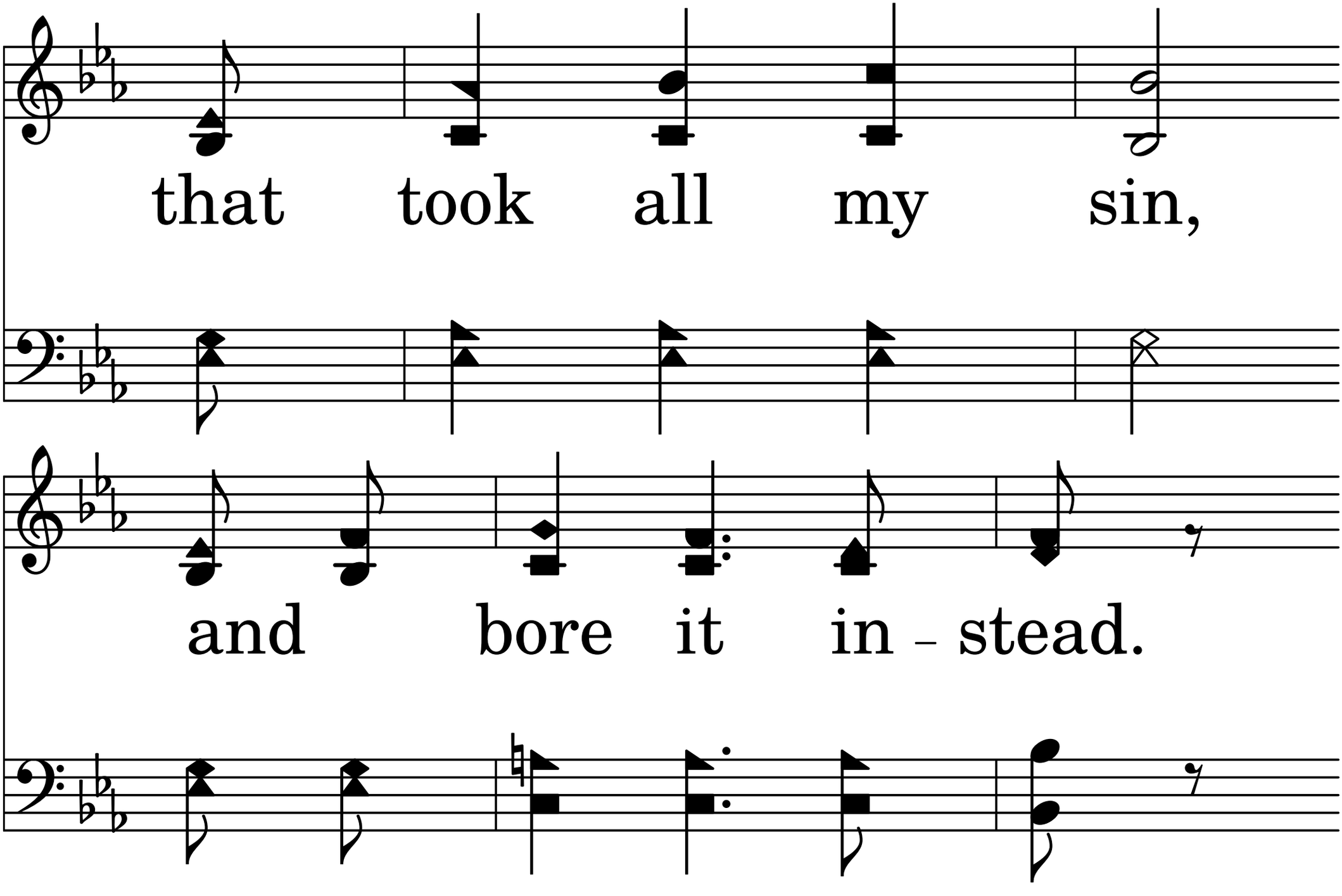

the long dust - y roads,
and the hill to the cross.

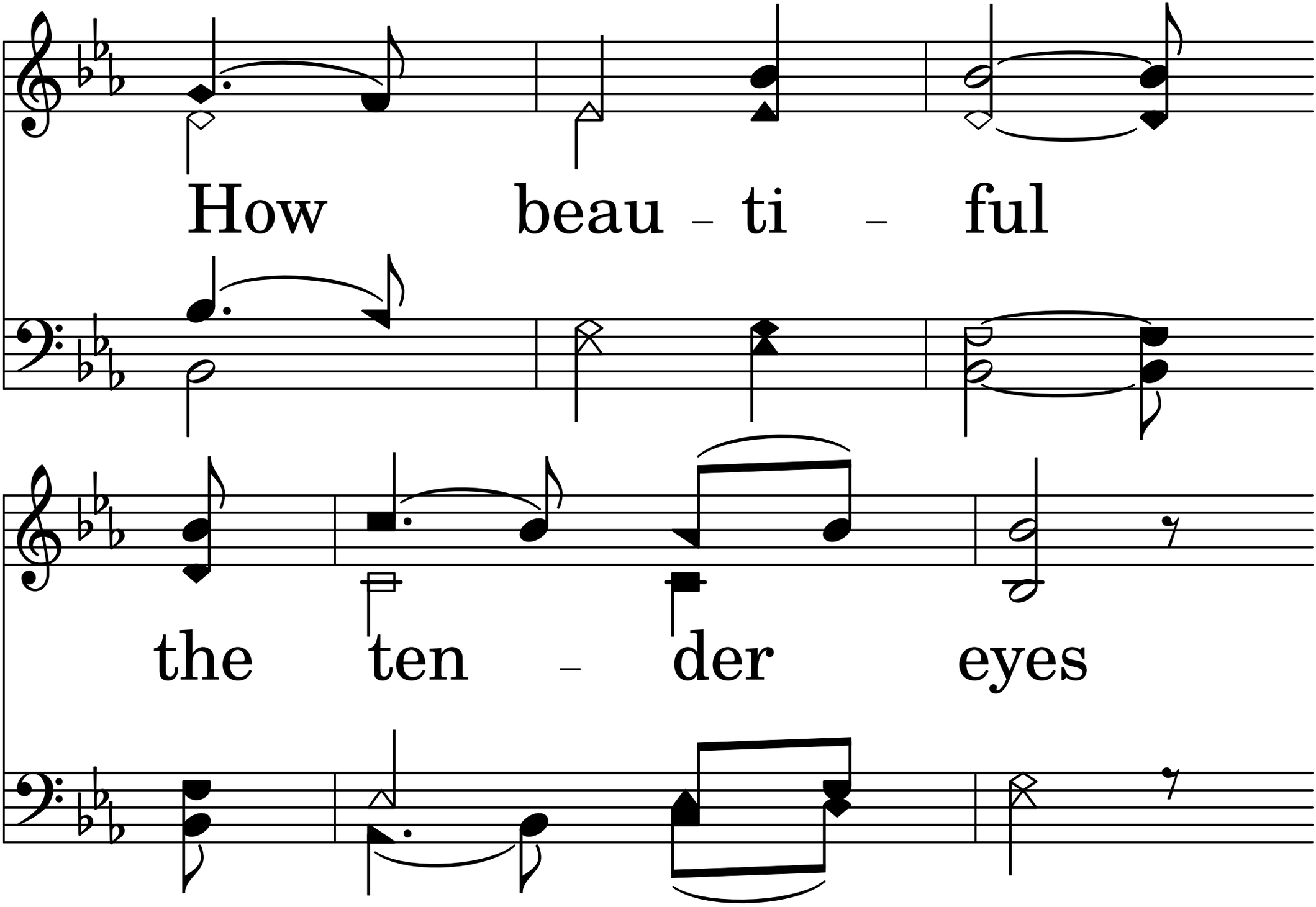

How beau - ti - ful,
how beau - ti - ful,

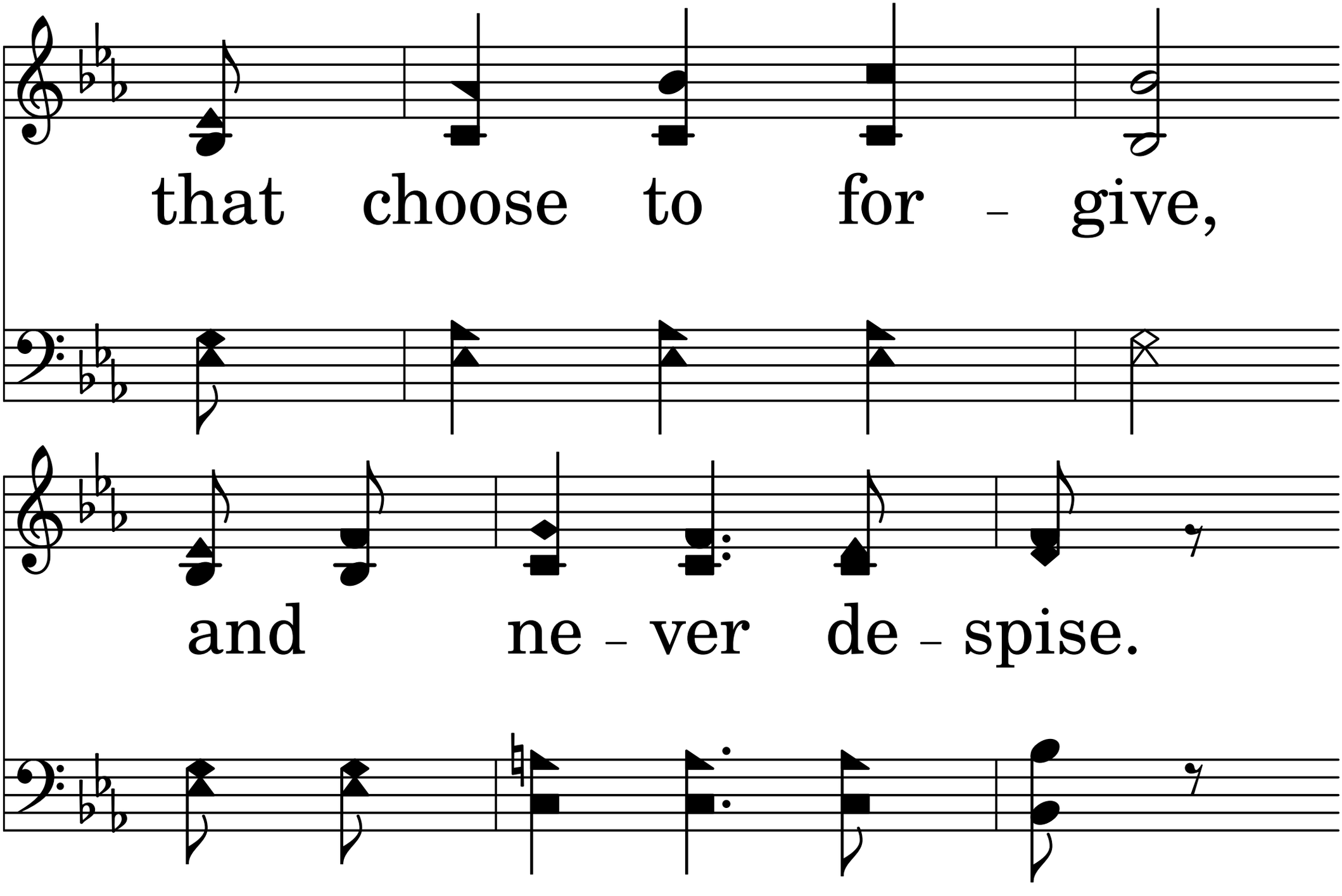

how beau - ti - ful,
is the bod - y of Christ.

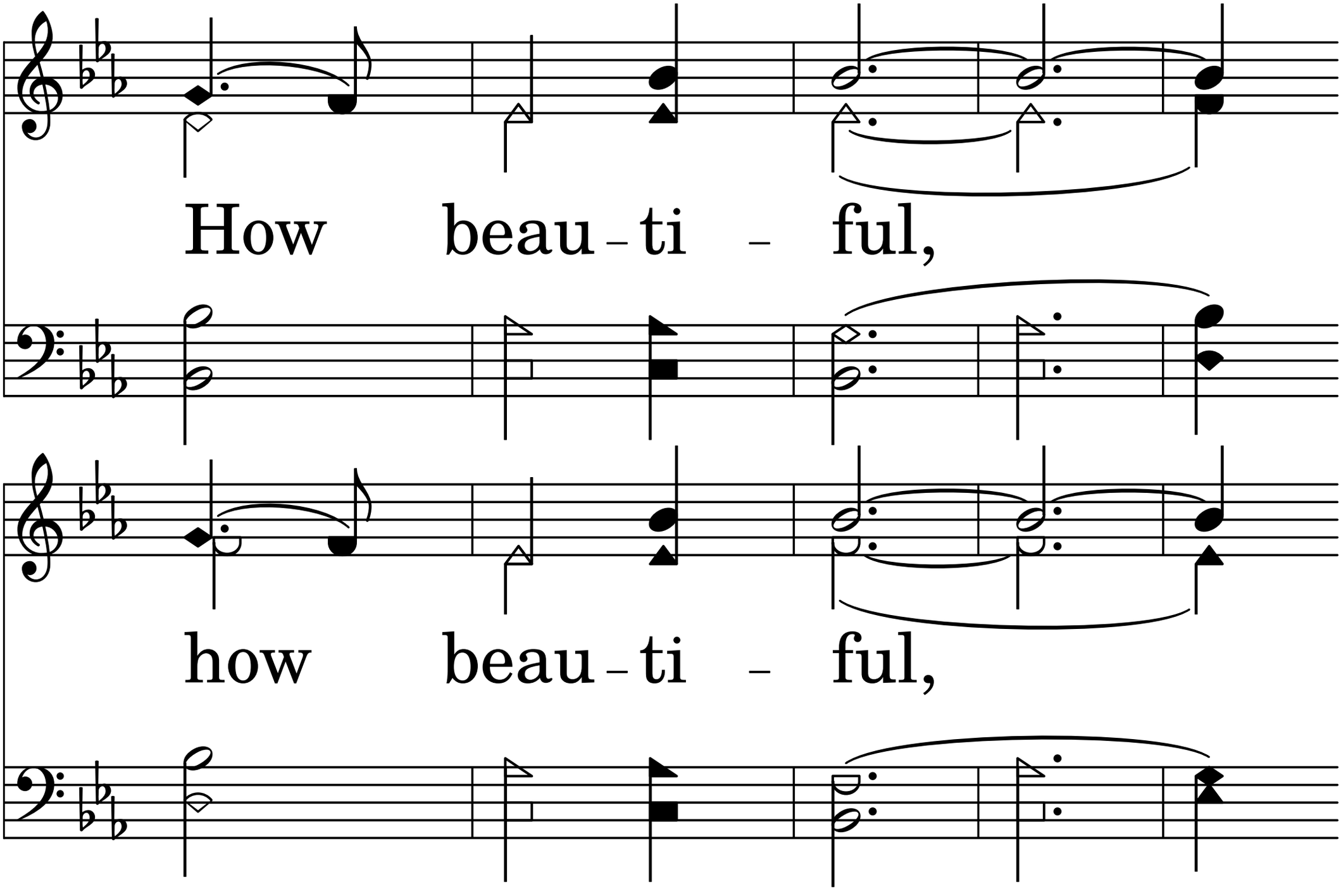
How Beautiful B-005

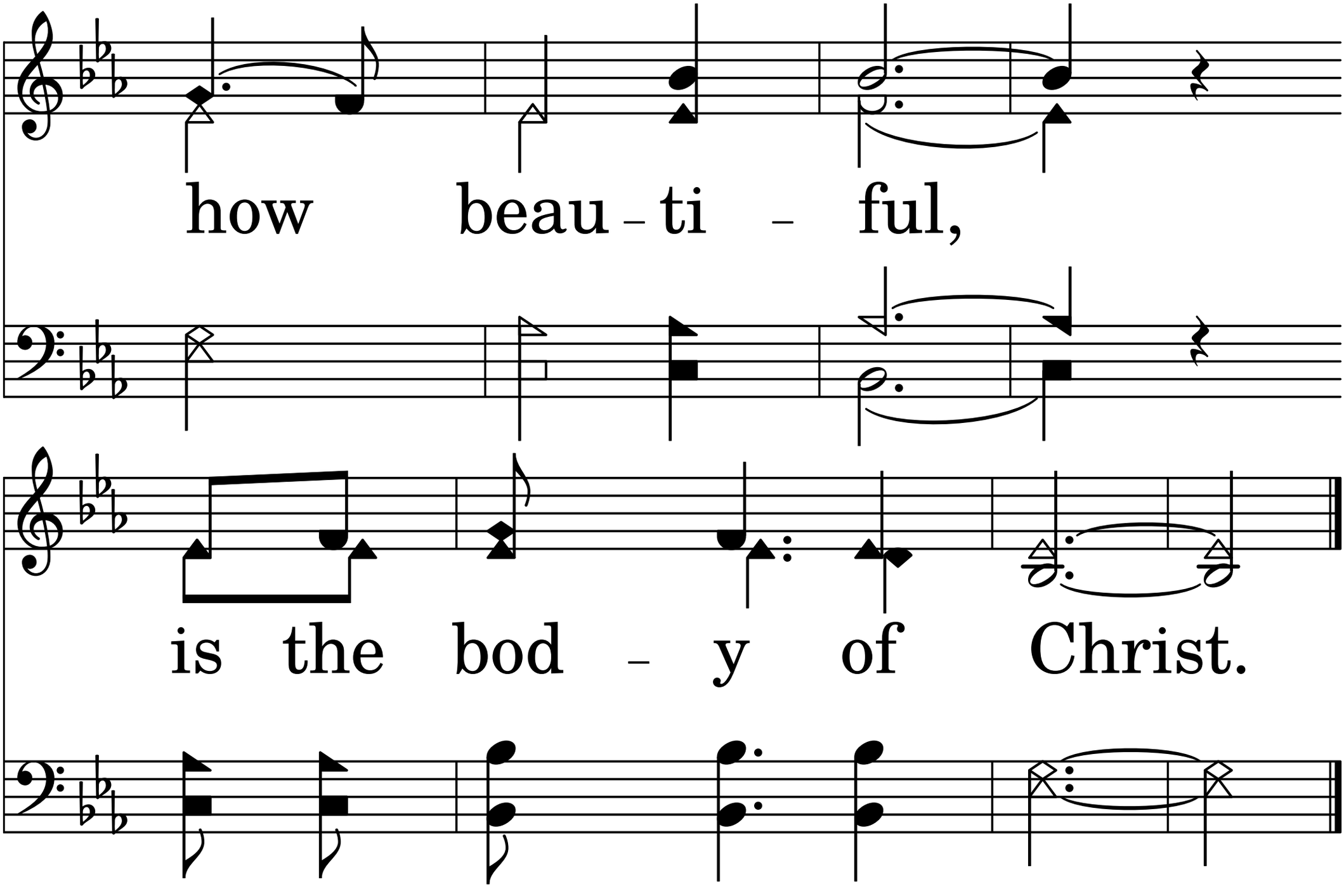



that took all my sin,
and bore it in - stead.

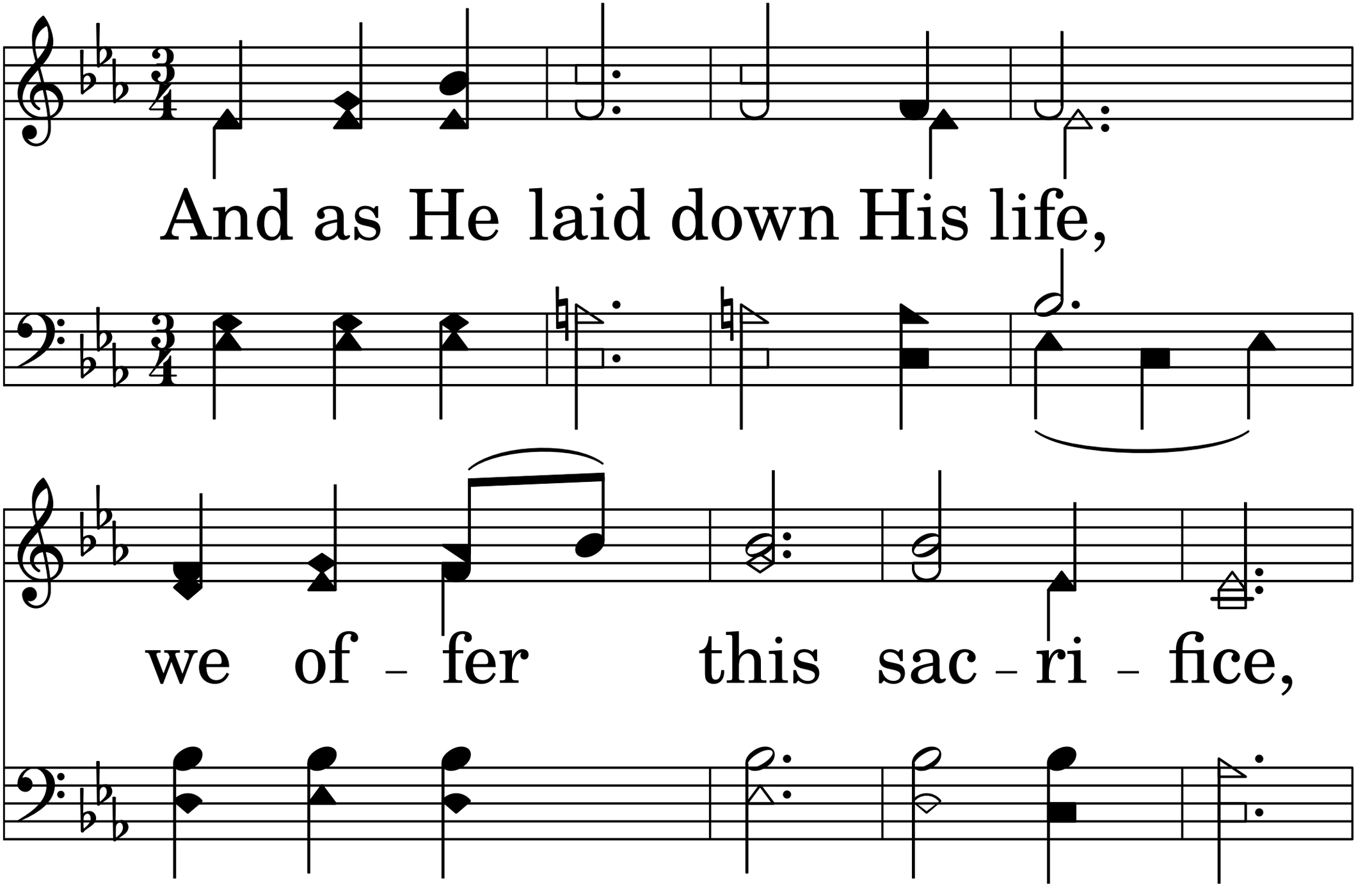

How beau - ti - ful
the ten - der eyes

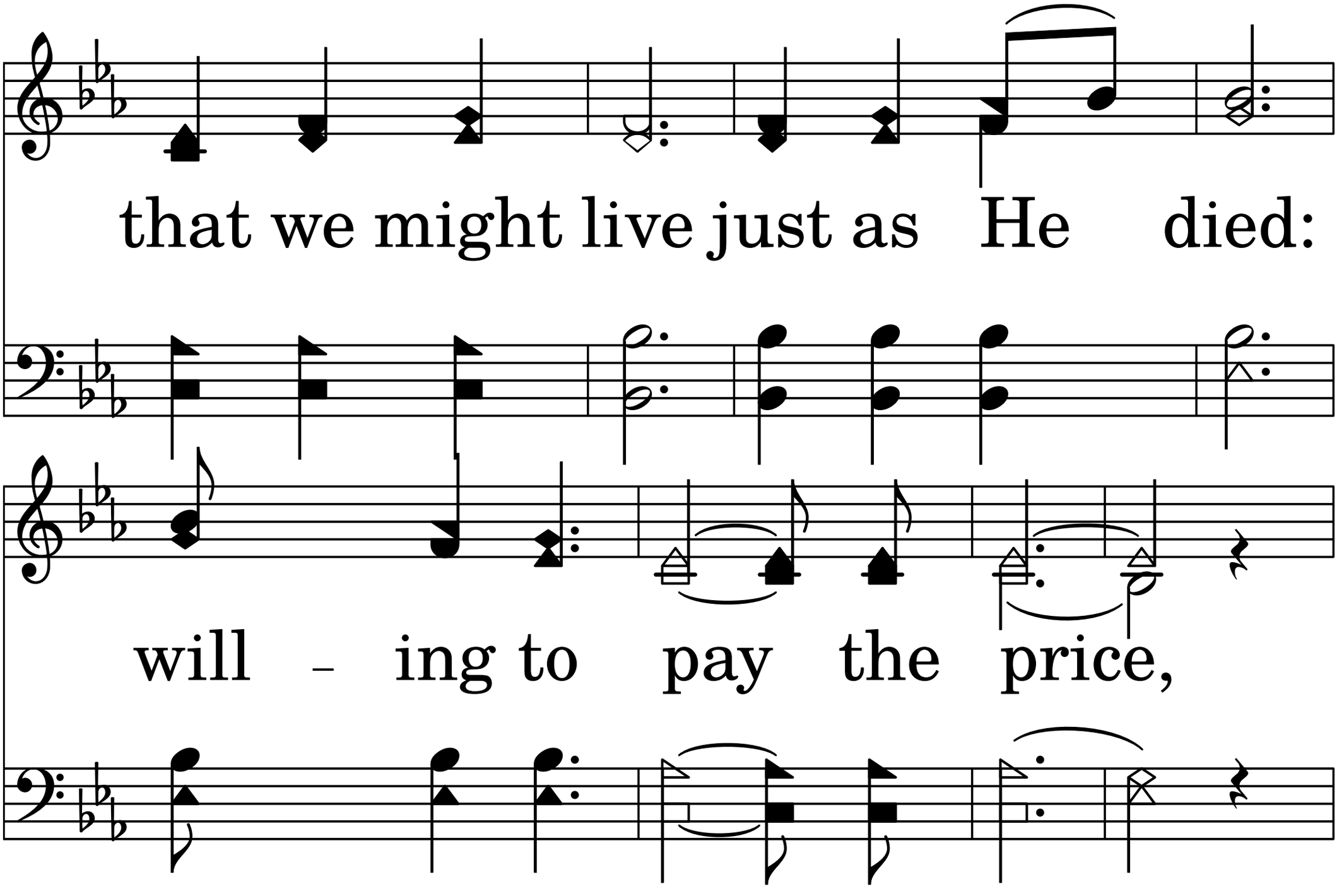

that choose to for - give,
and ne - ver de - spise.

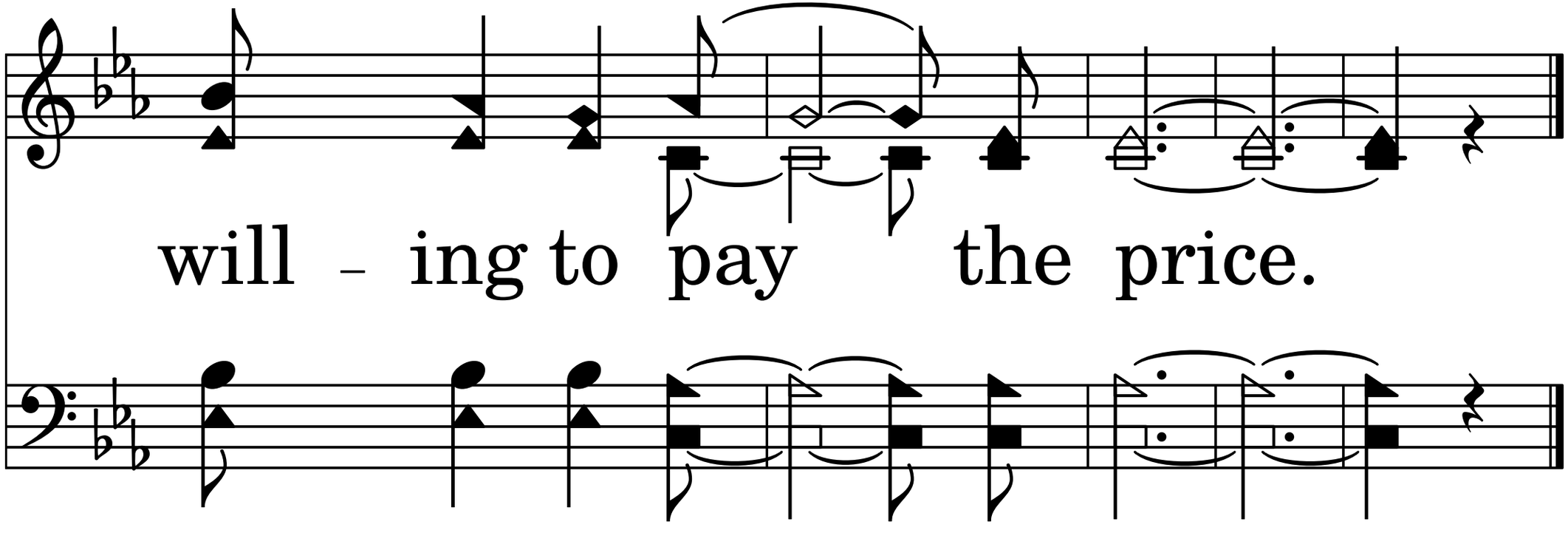

How beau - ti - ful,
how beau - ti - ful,


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

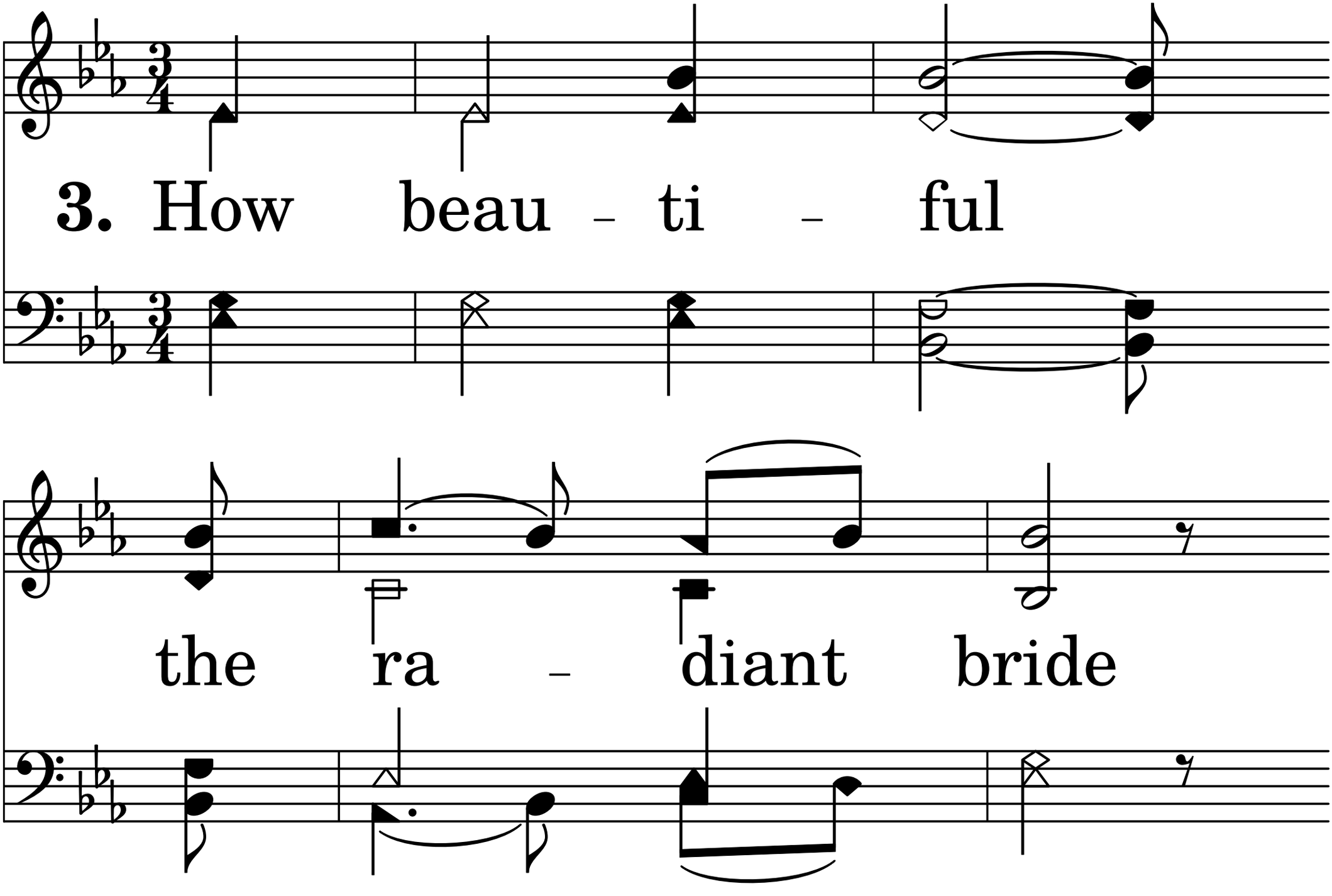
Bridge:

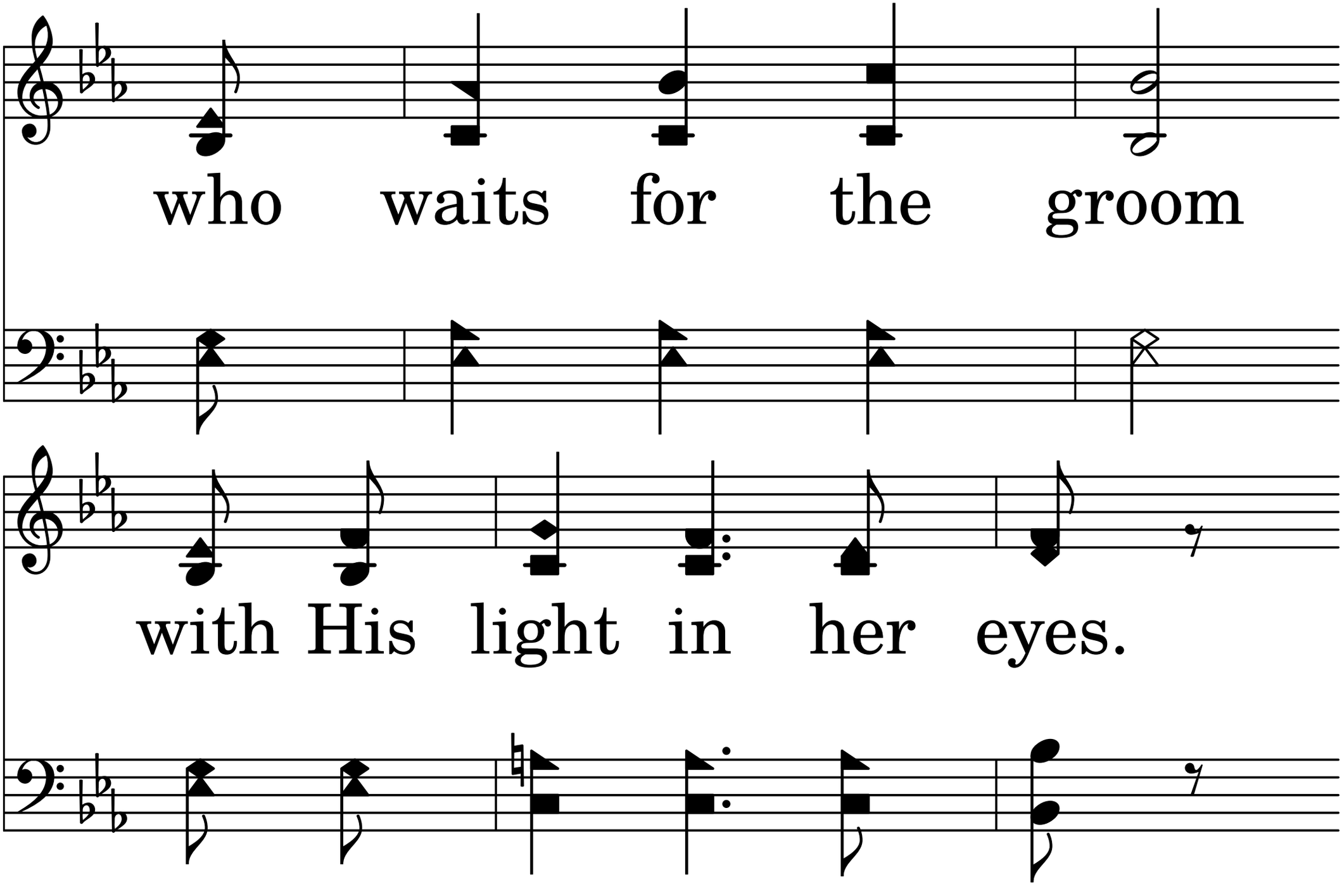


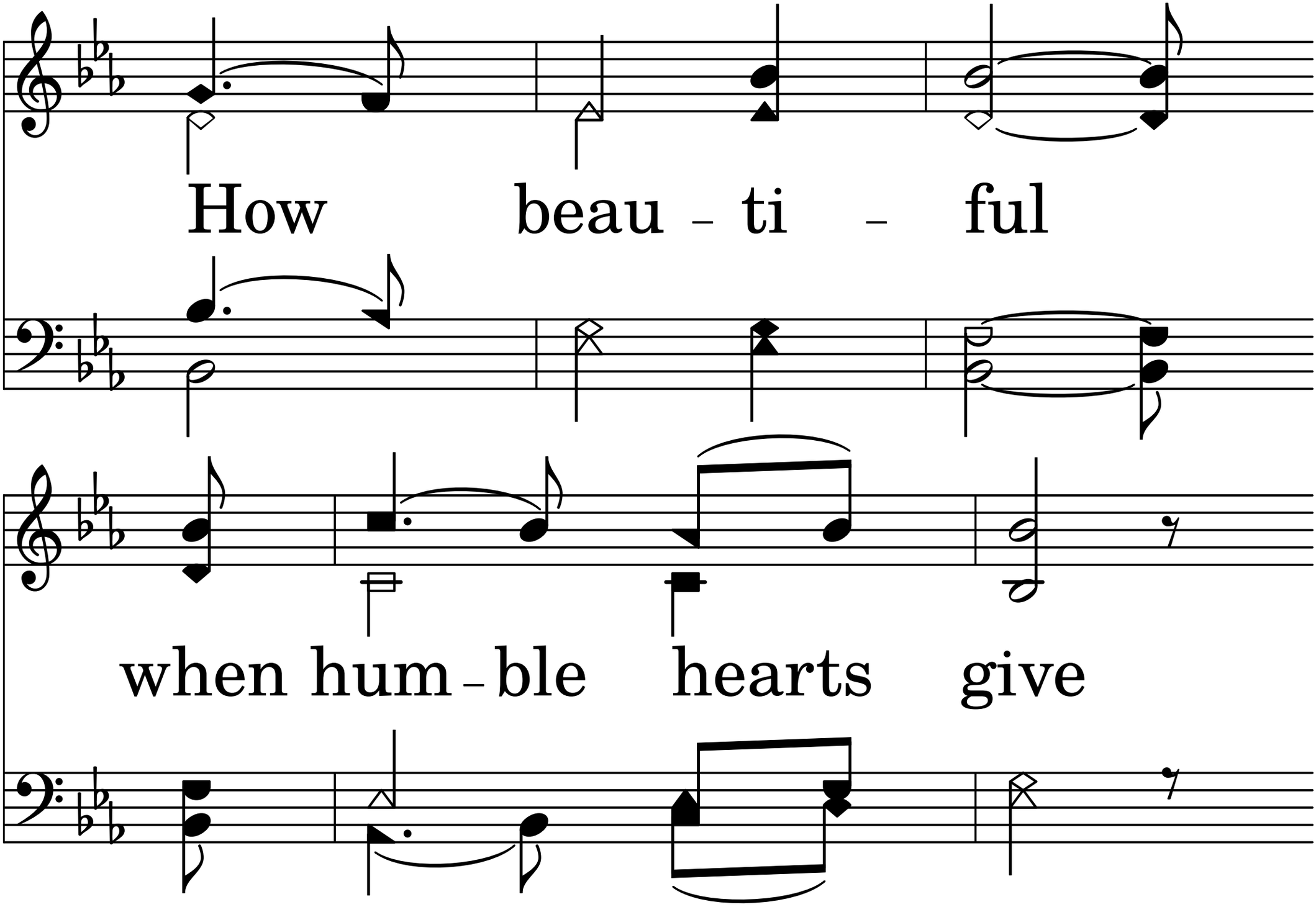

that we might live just as He died:
will - ing to pay the price,

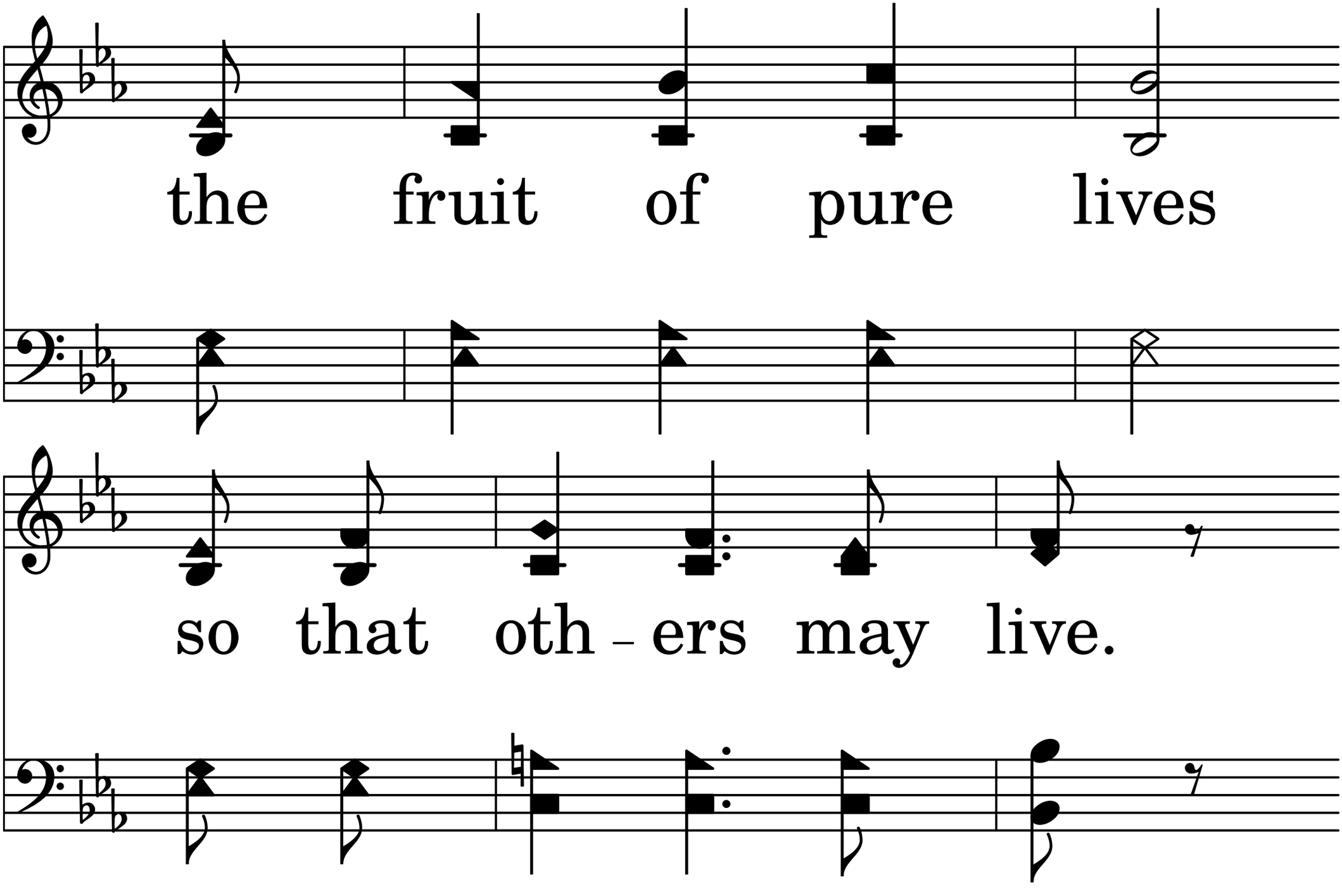

will – ing to pay the price.

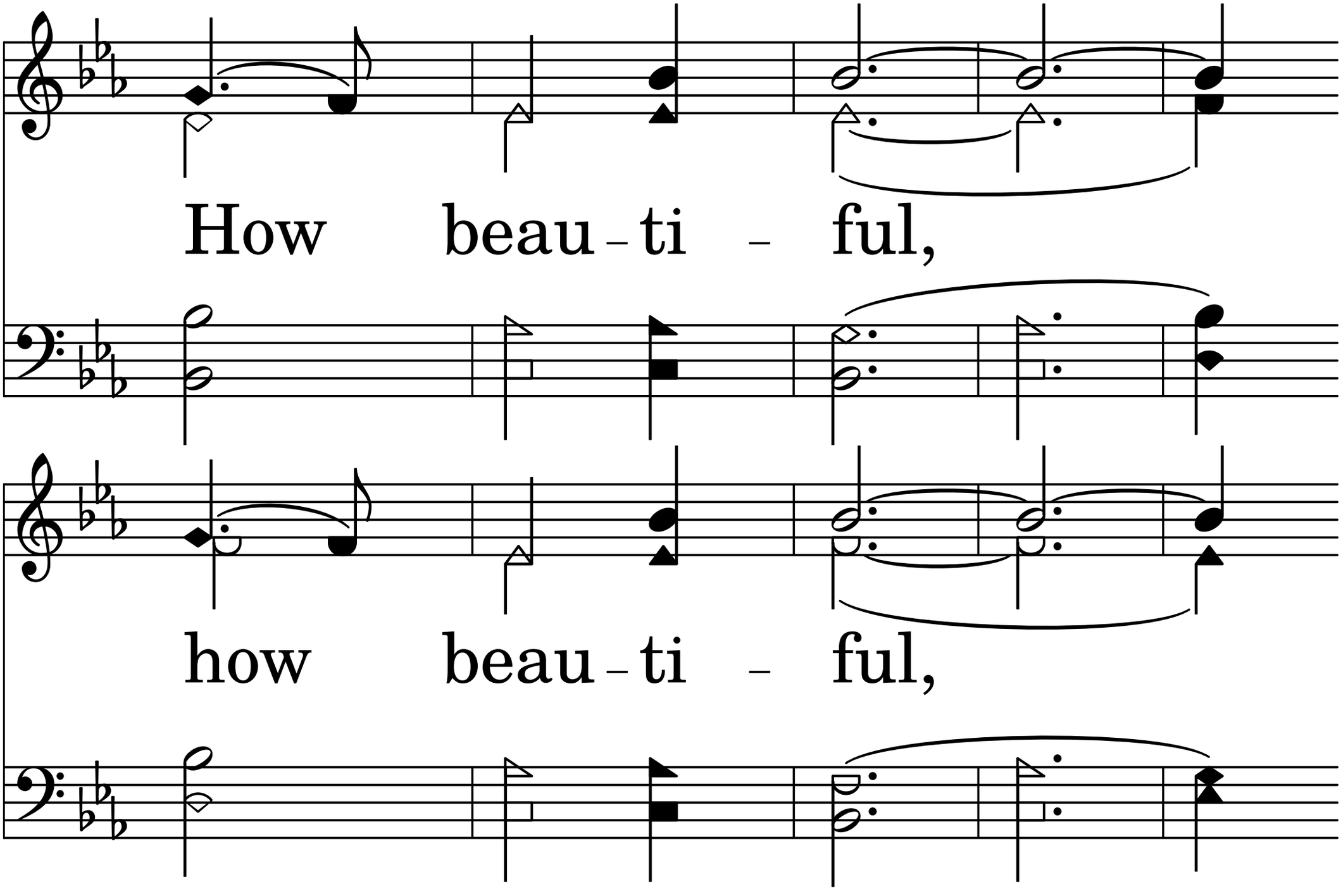
How Beautiful B-005

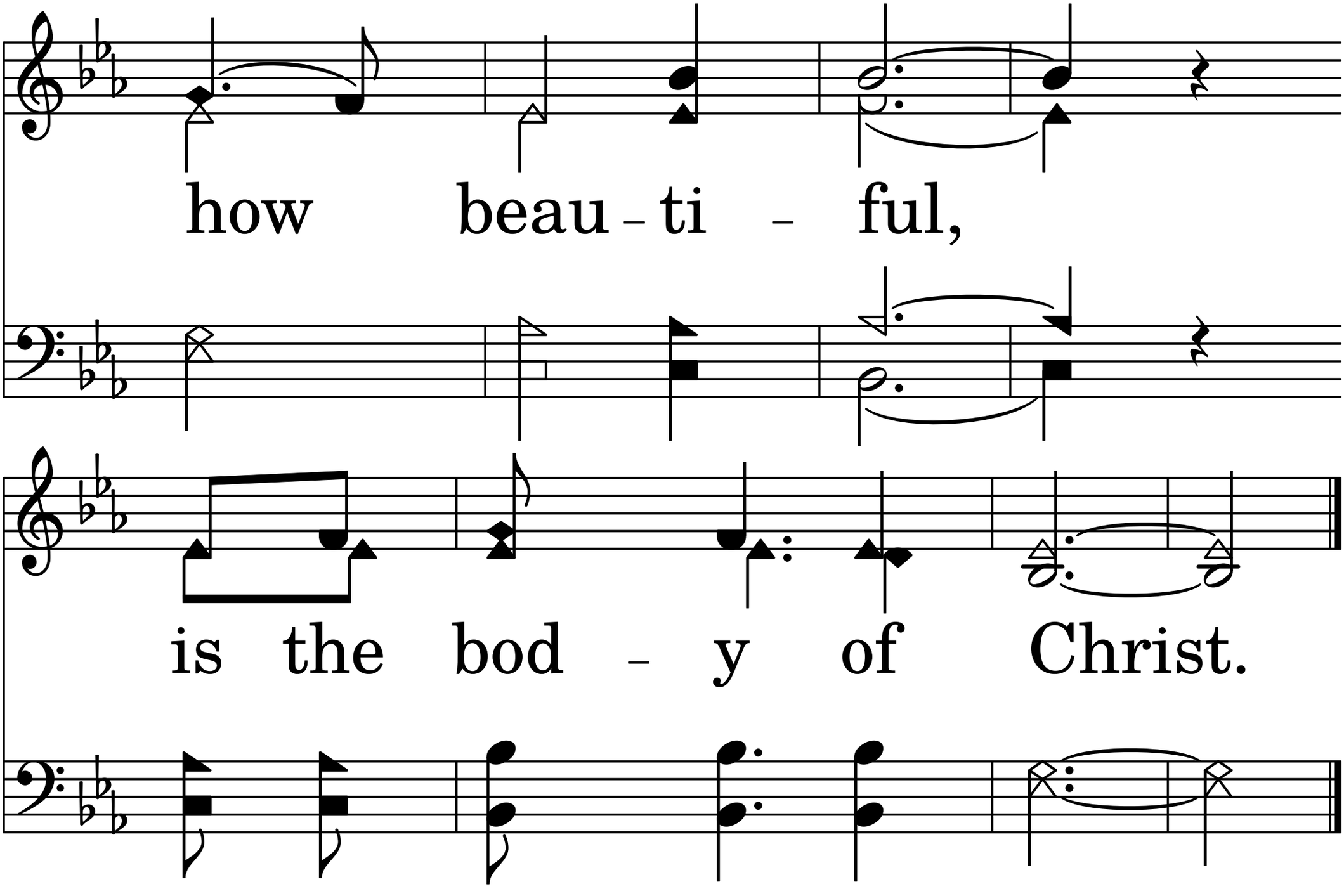



who waits for the groom
with His light in her eyes.

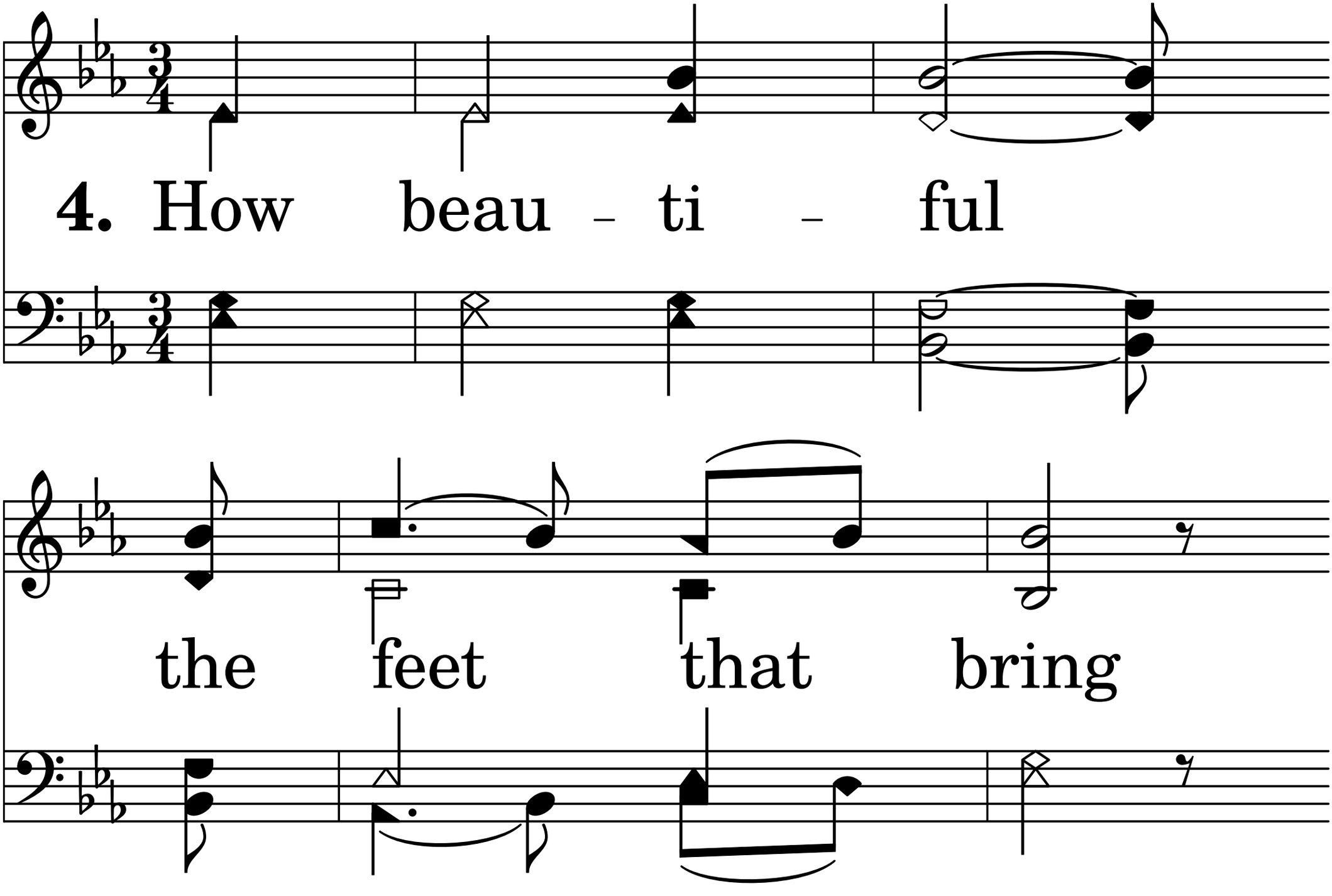

How beau - ti - ful
when hum - ble hearts give

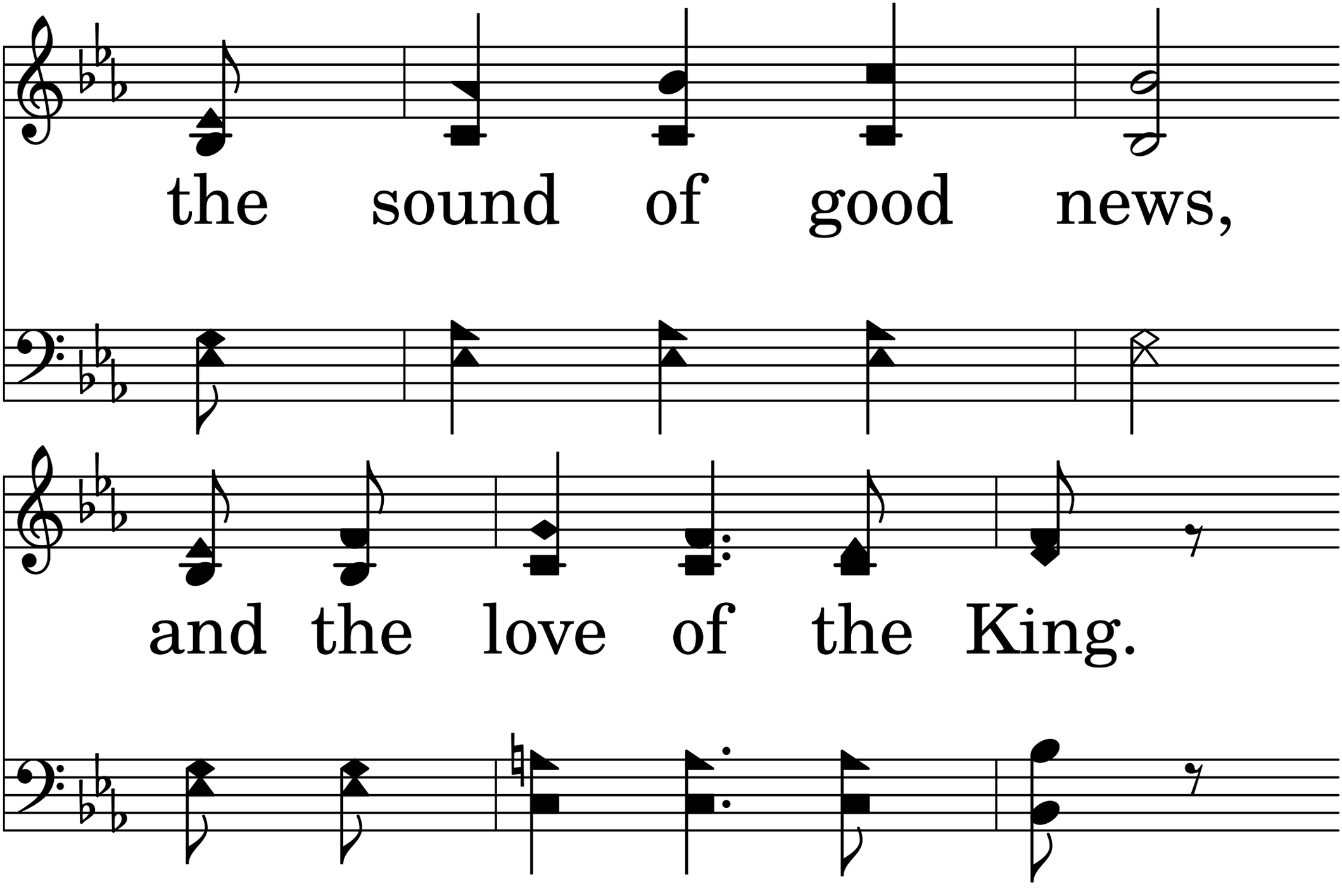

the fruit of pure lives
so that oth – ers may live.

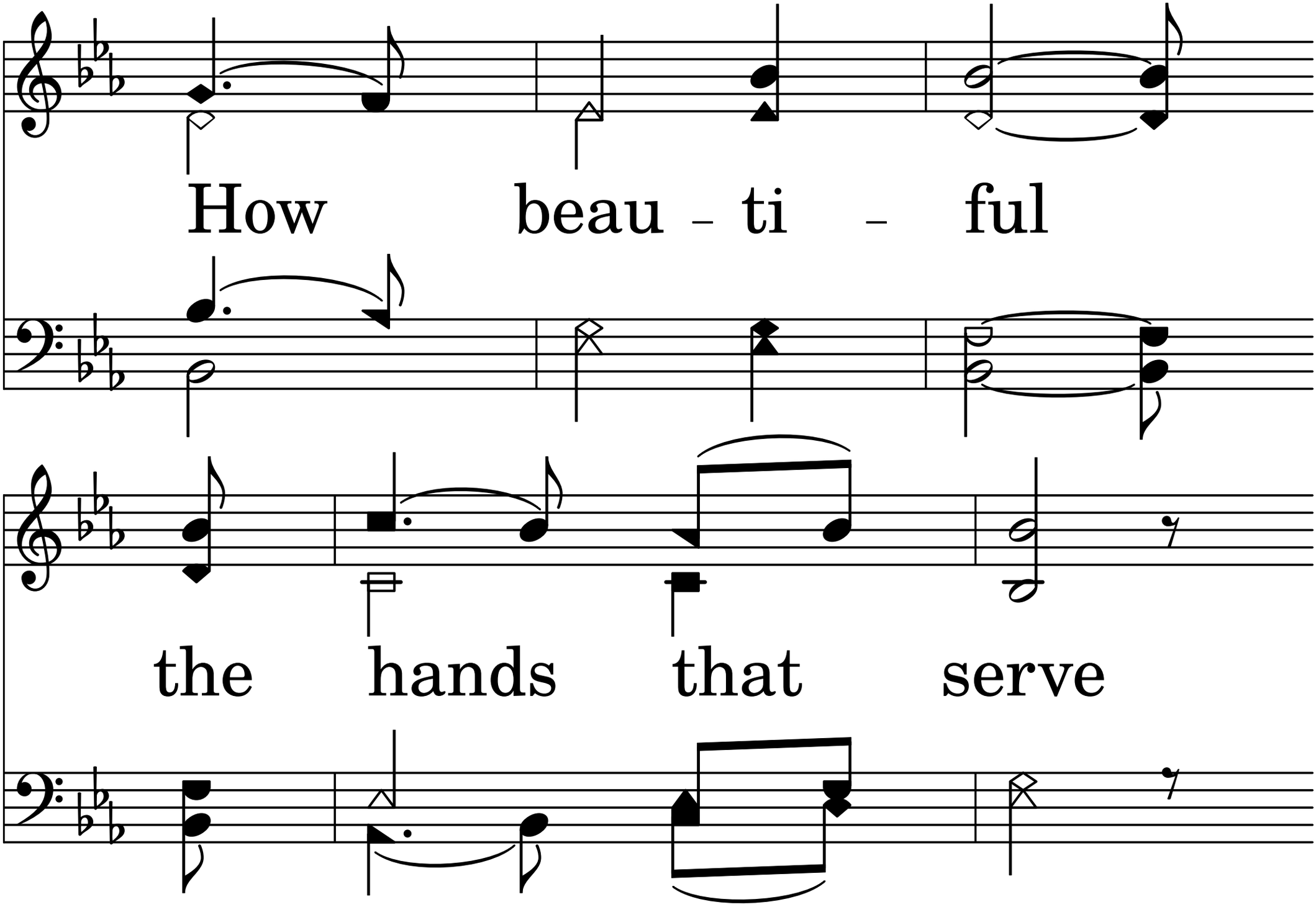

How beau - ti - ful,
how beau - ti - ful,

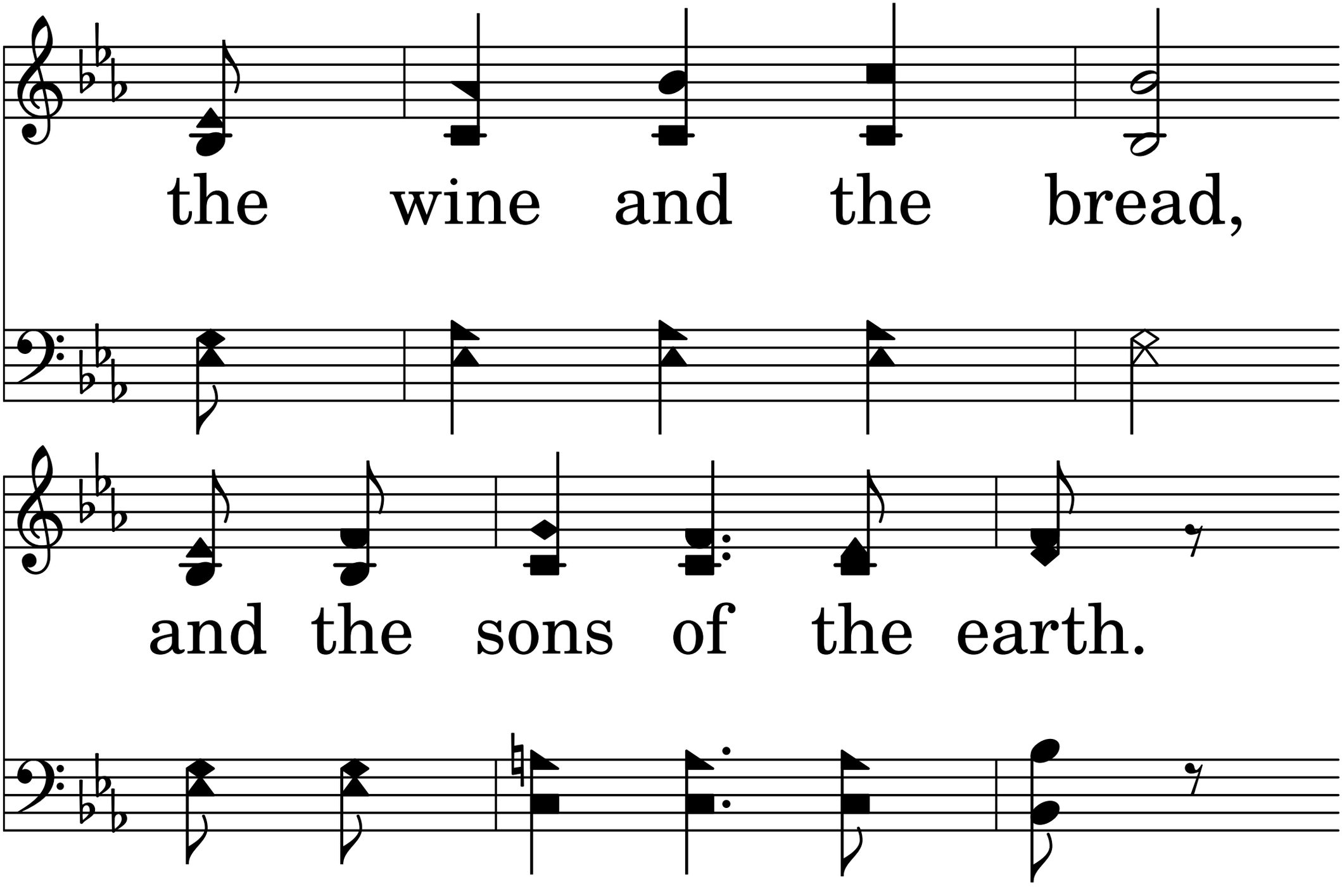

how beau - ti - ful,
is the bod - y of Christ.

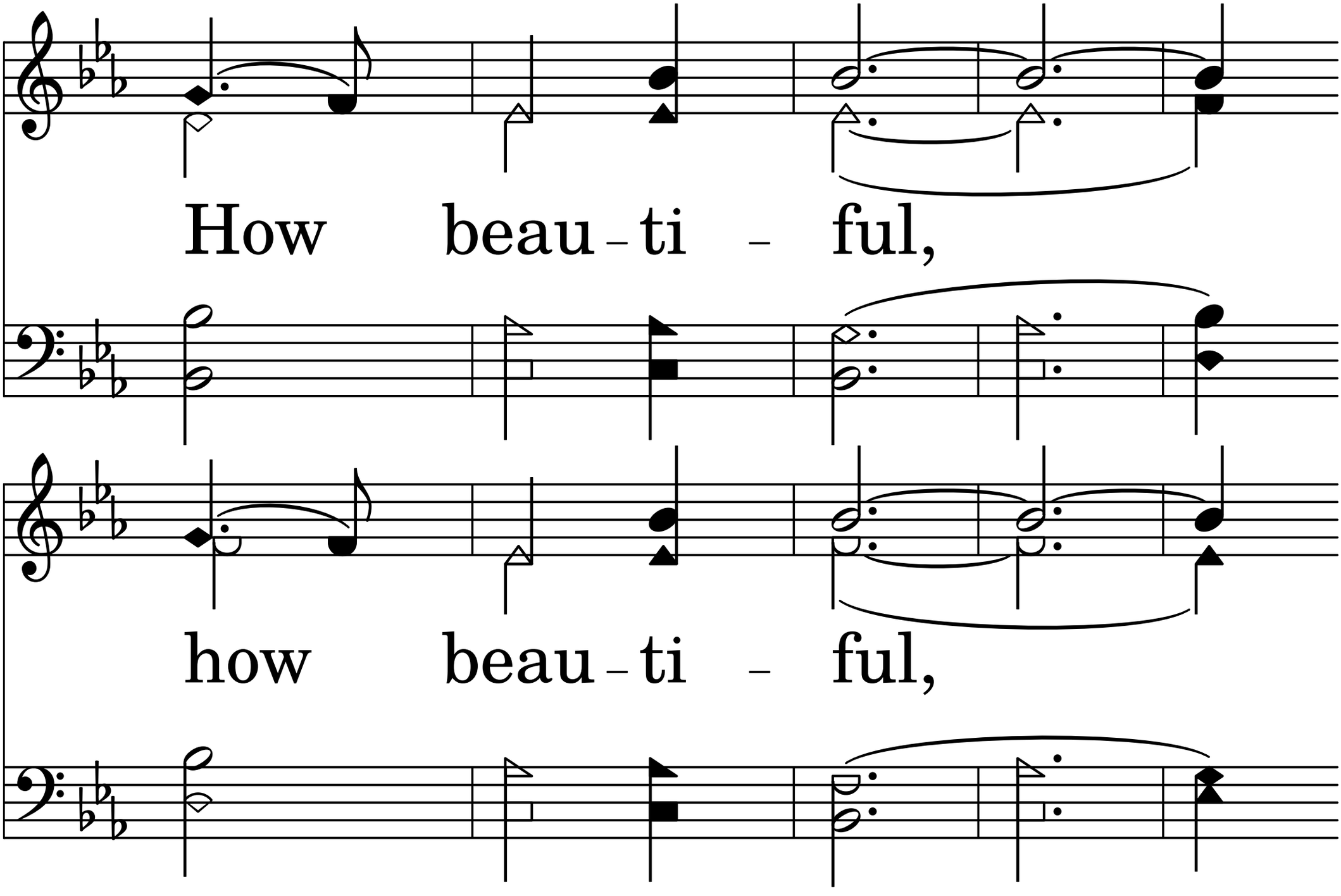
How Beautiful B-005

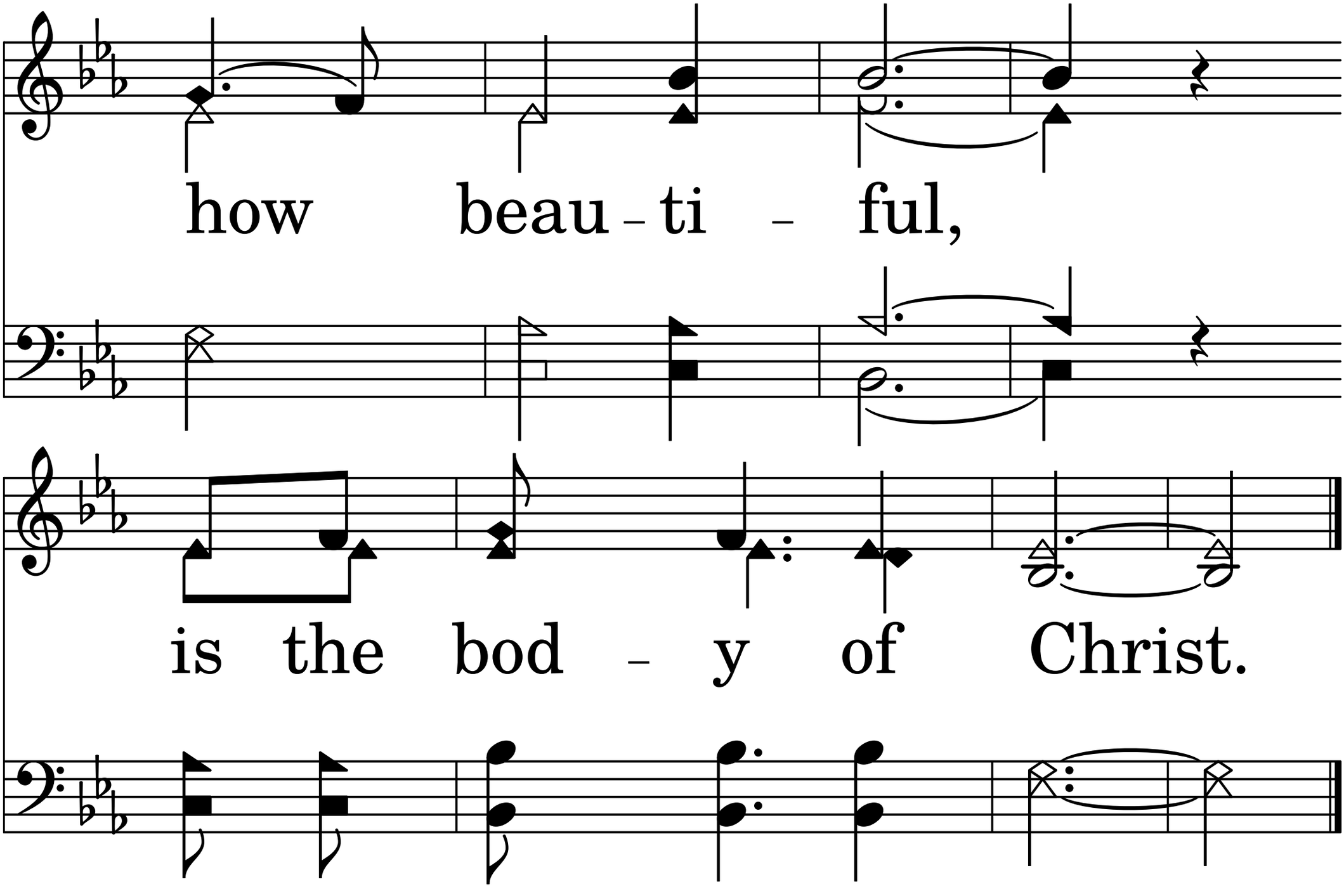



the sound of good news,
and the love of the King.


How beau - ti - ful
the hands that serve


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.

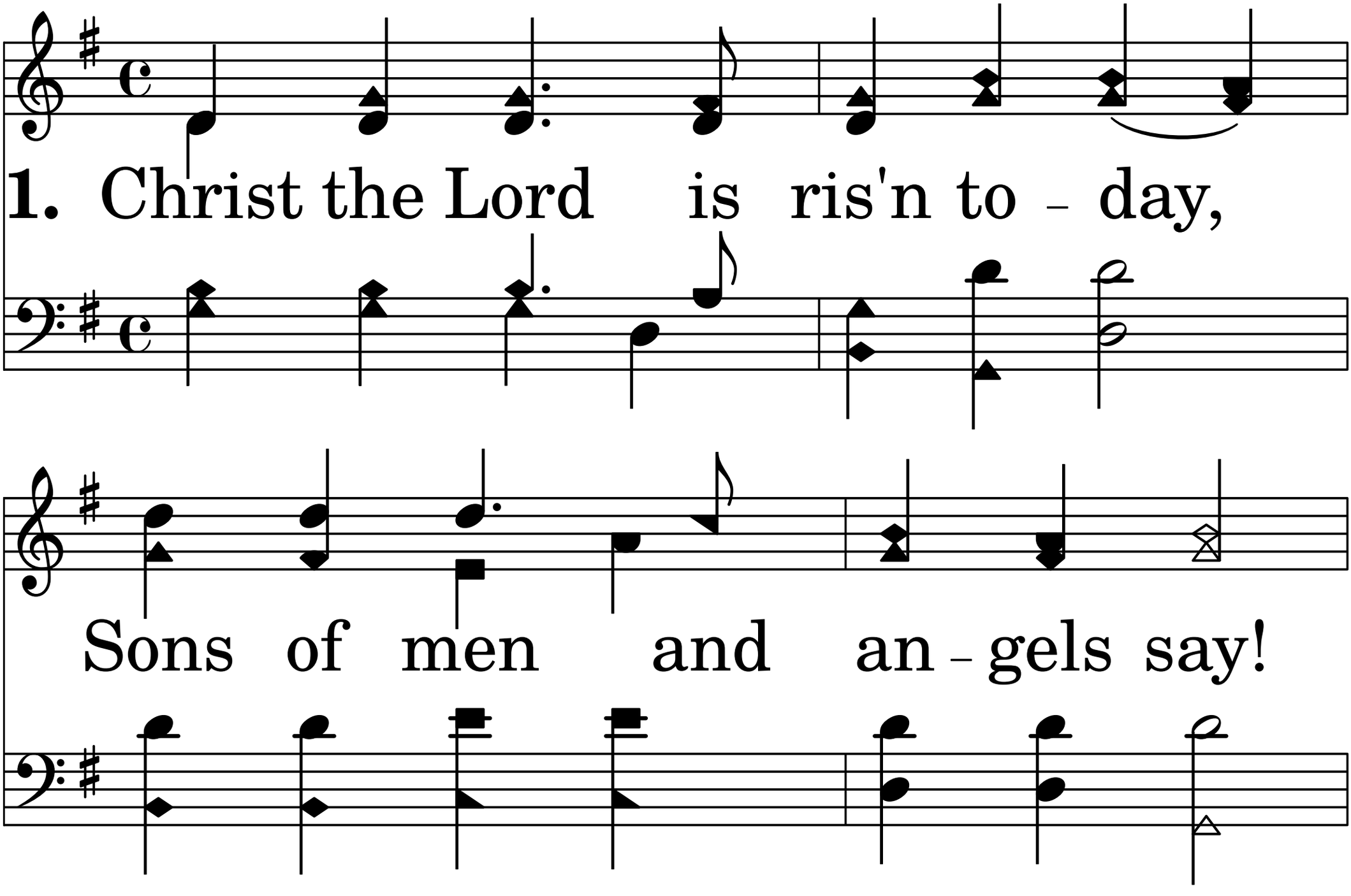
B-006

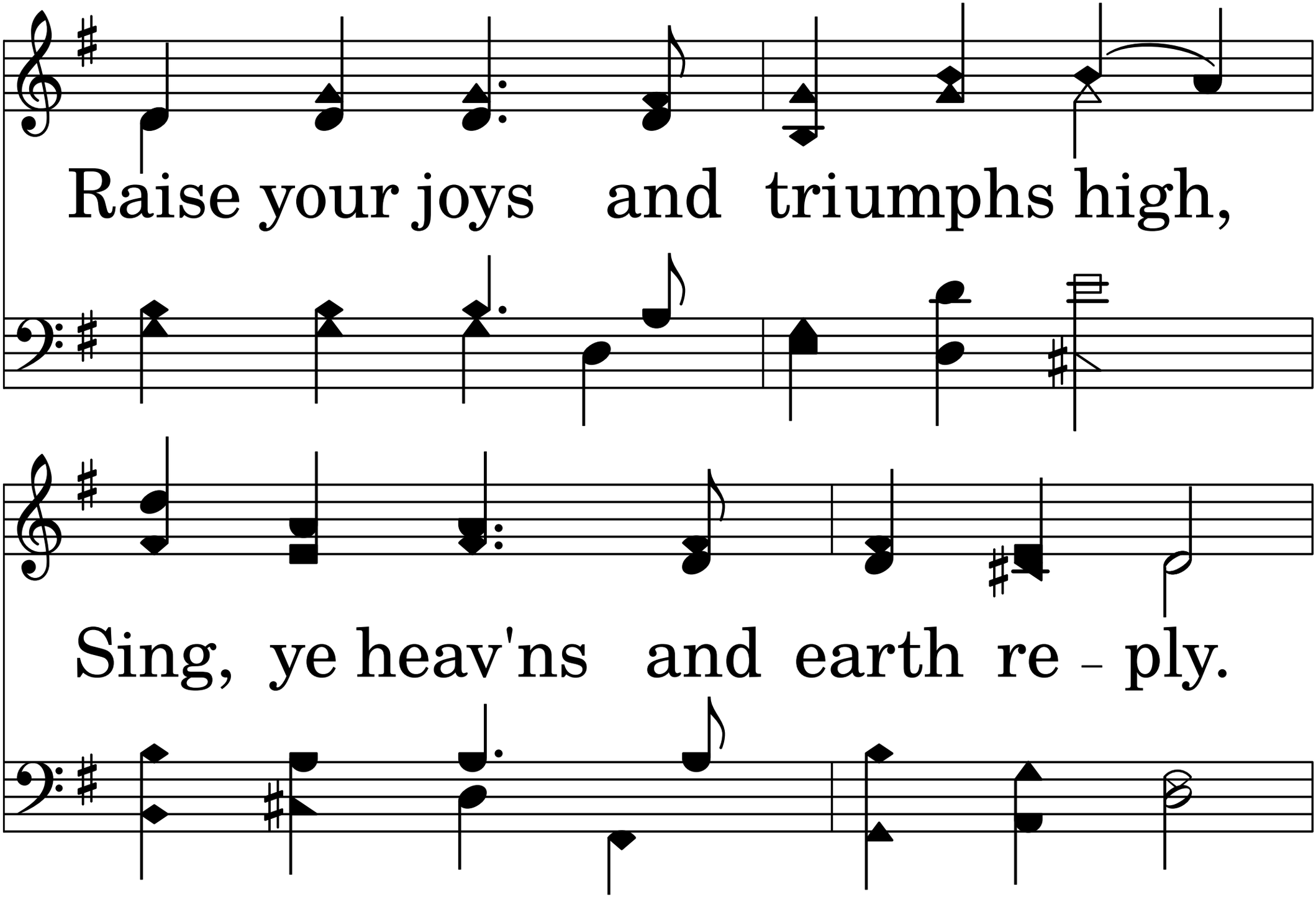
Christ the Lord is Risen Today

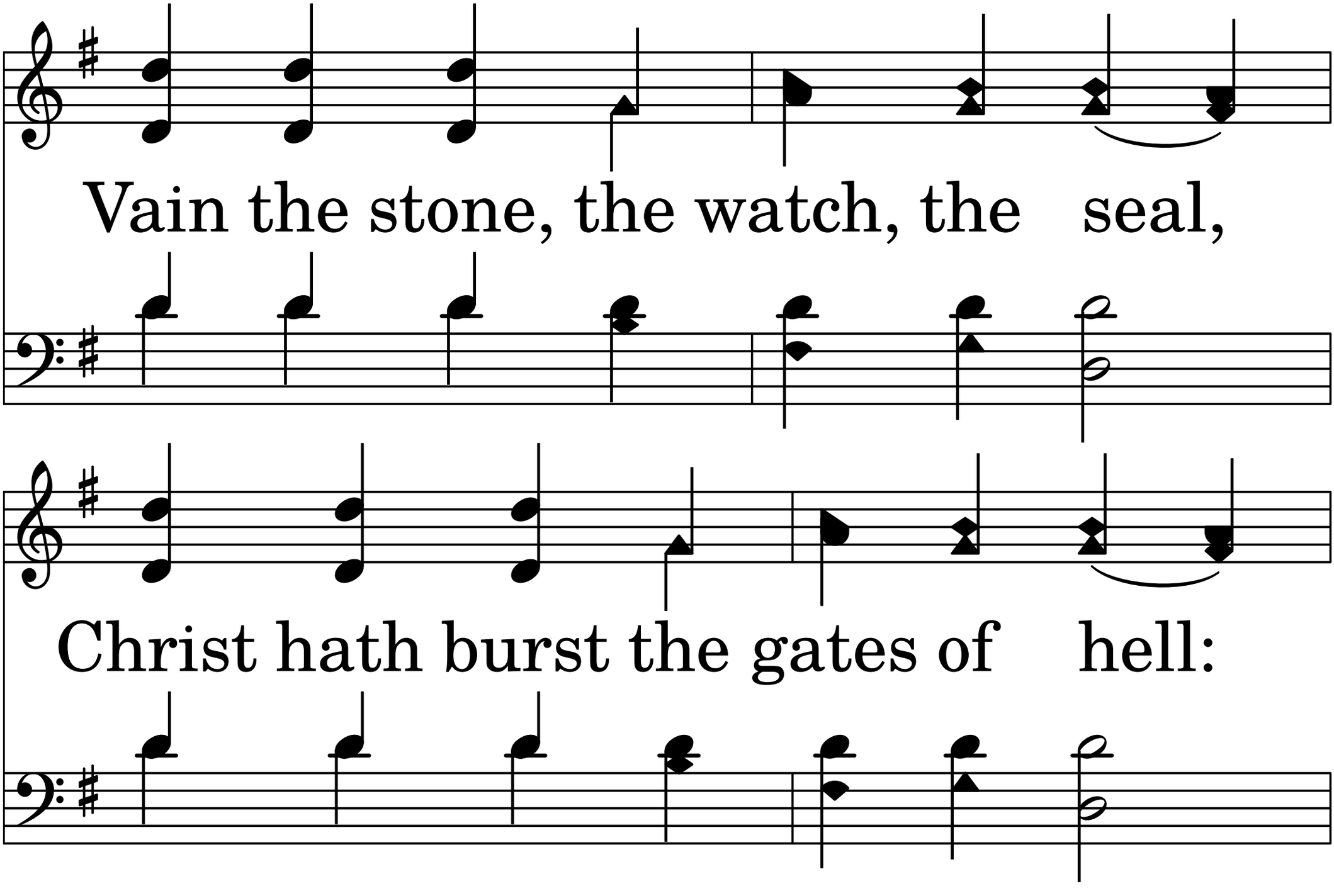
But the angel answered and said to the women, "Do not be afraid, for I know that you seek Jesus who was crucified. He is not here; for He is risen, as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay." (Matthew 28:5–6, NKJV)

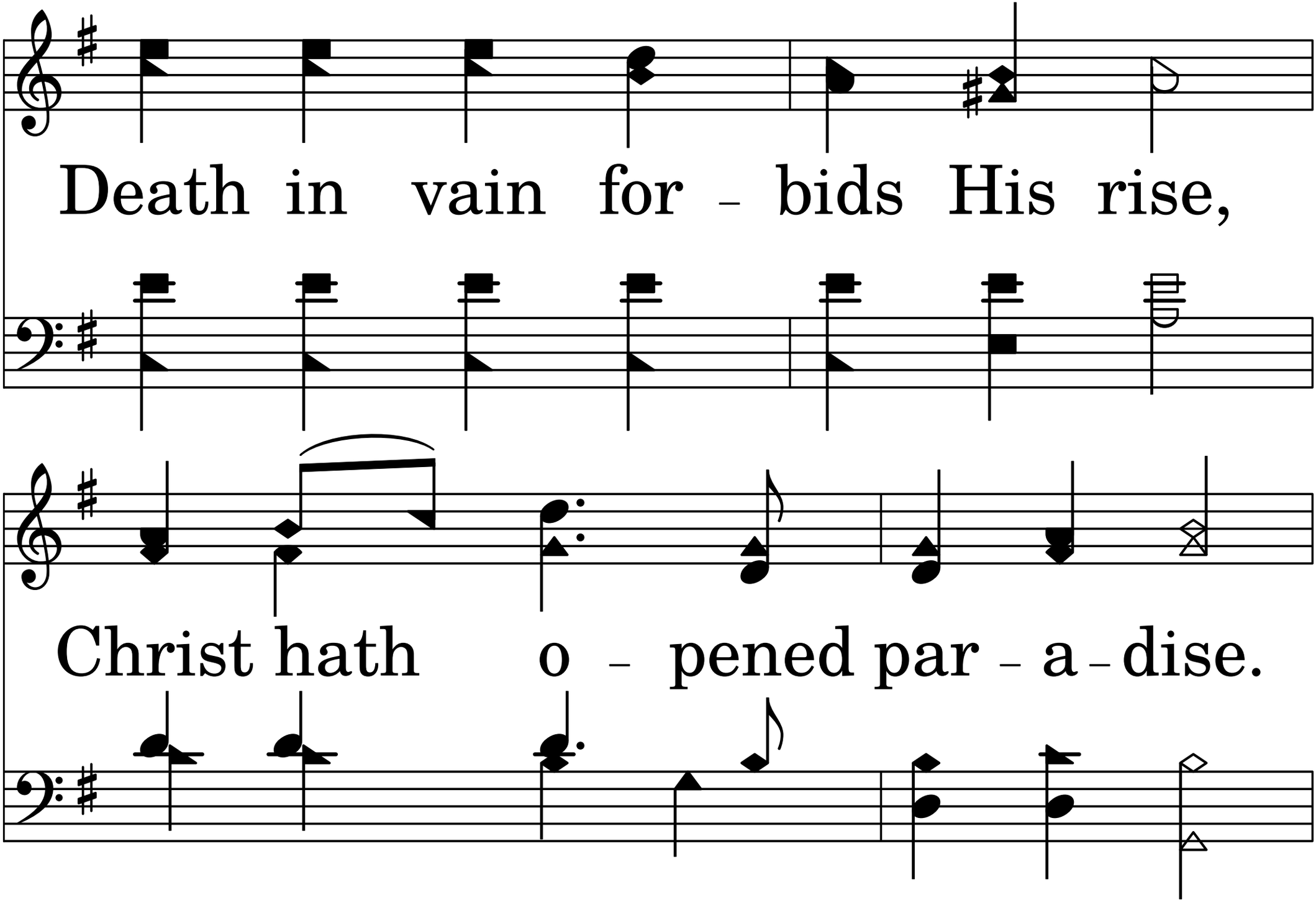
Hymn: 7.7.7.7.D with refrain • Charles Wesley
Tune: MENDELSSOHN • Felix Mendelssohn (1840) • arr. William H. Cummings
In the Public Domain

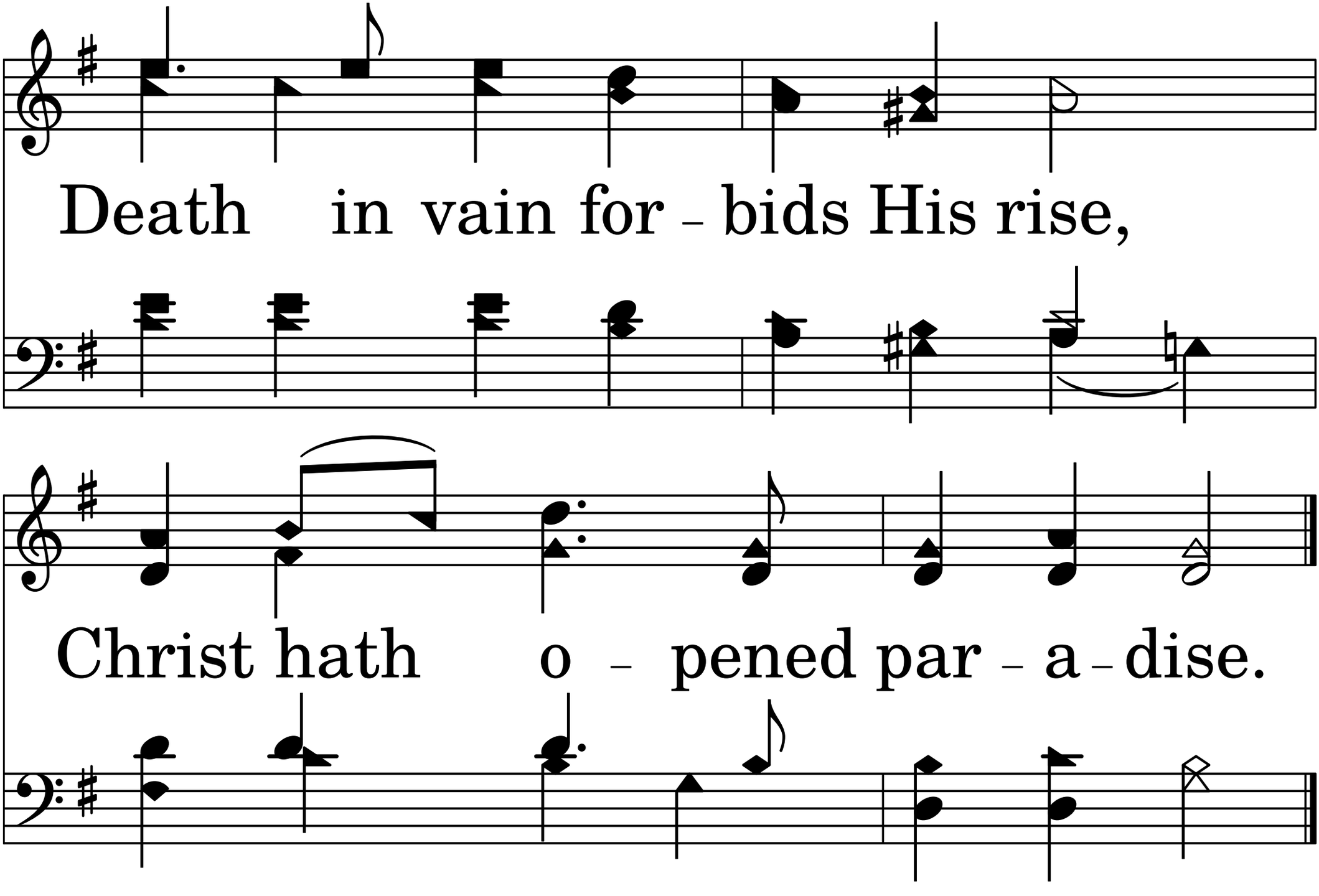
Christ the Lord is Risen Today B-006



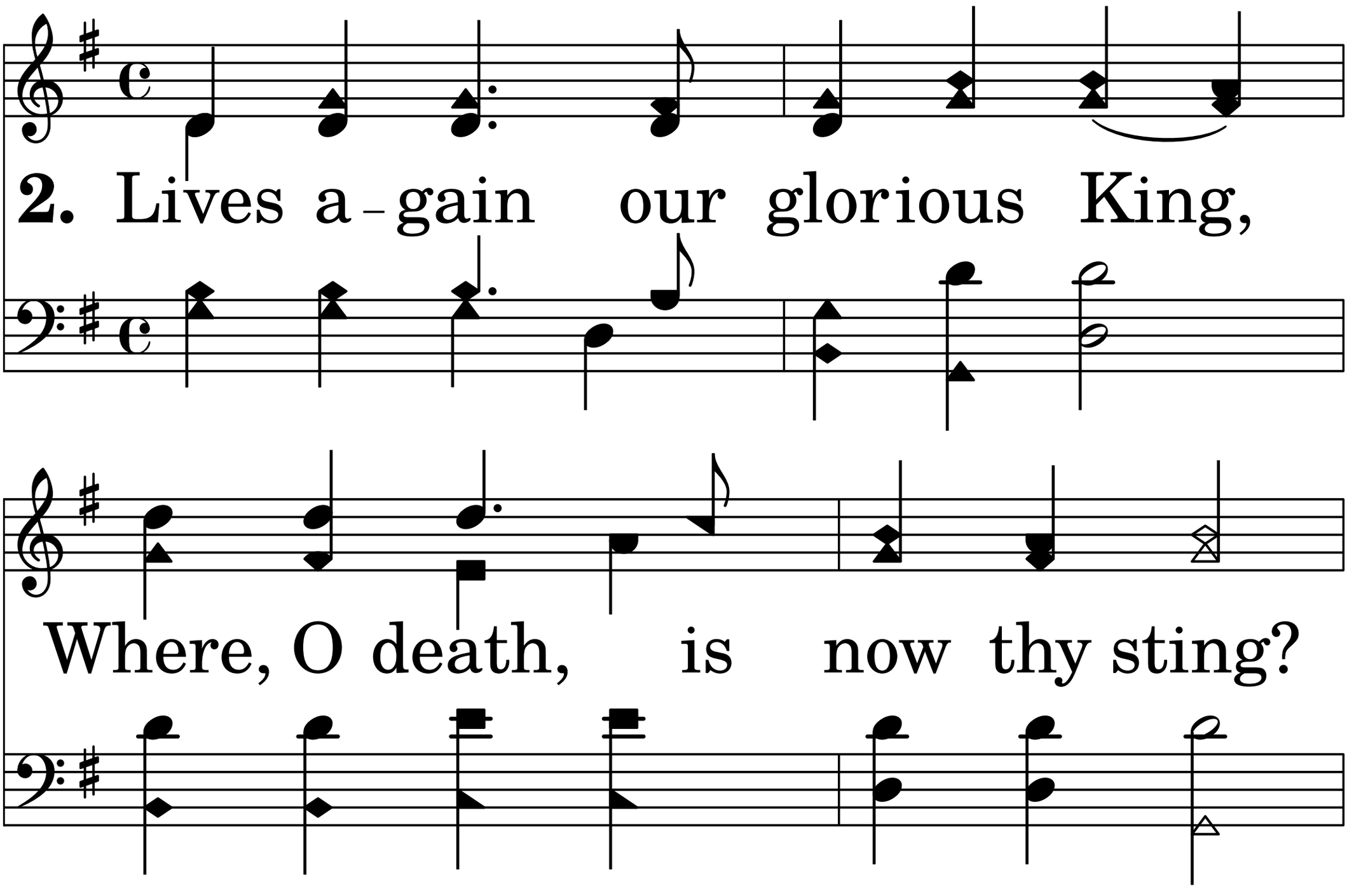

Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heav'ns and earth re - ply.

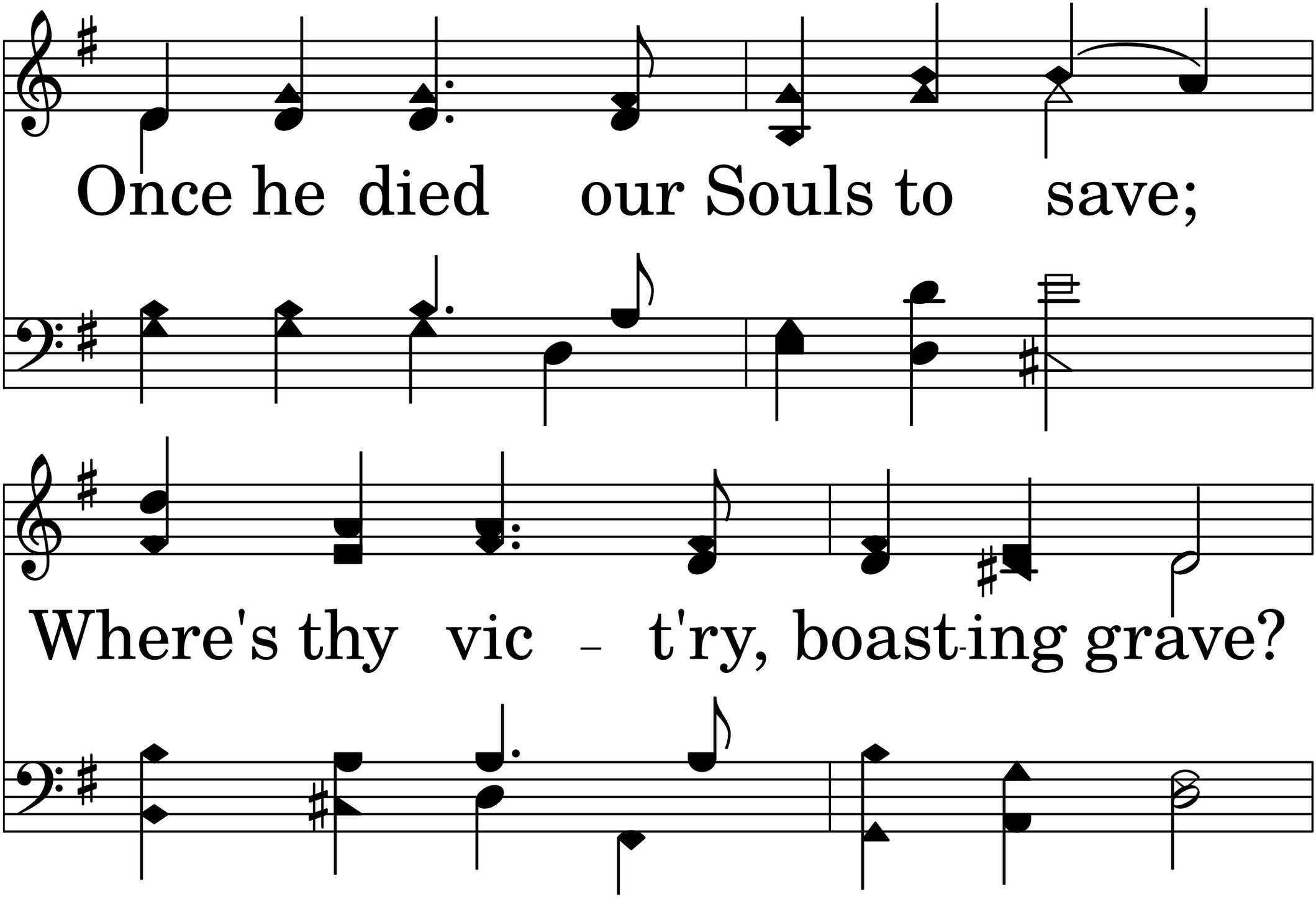

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell:

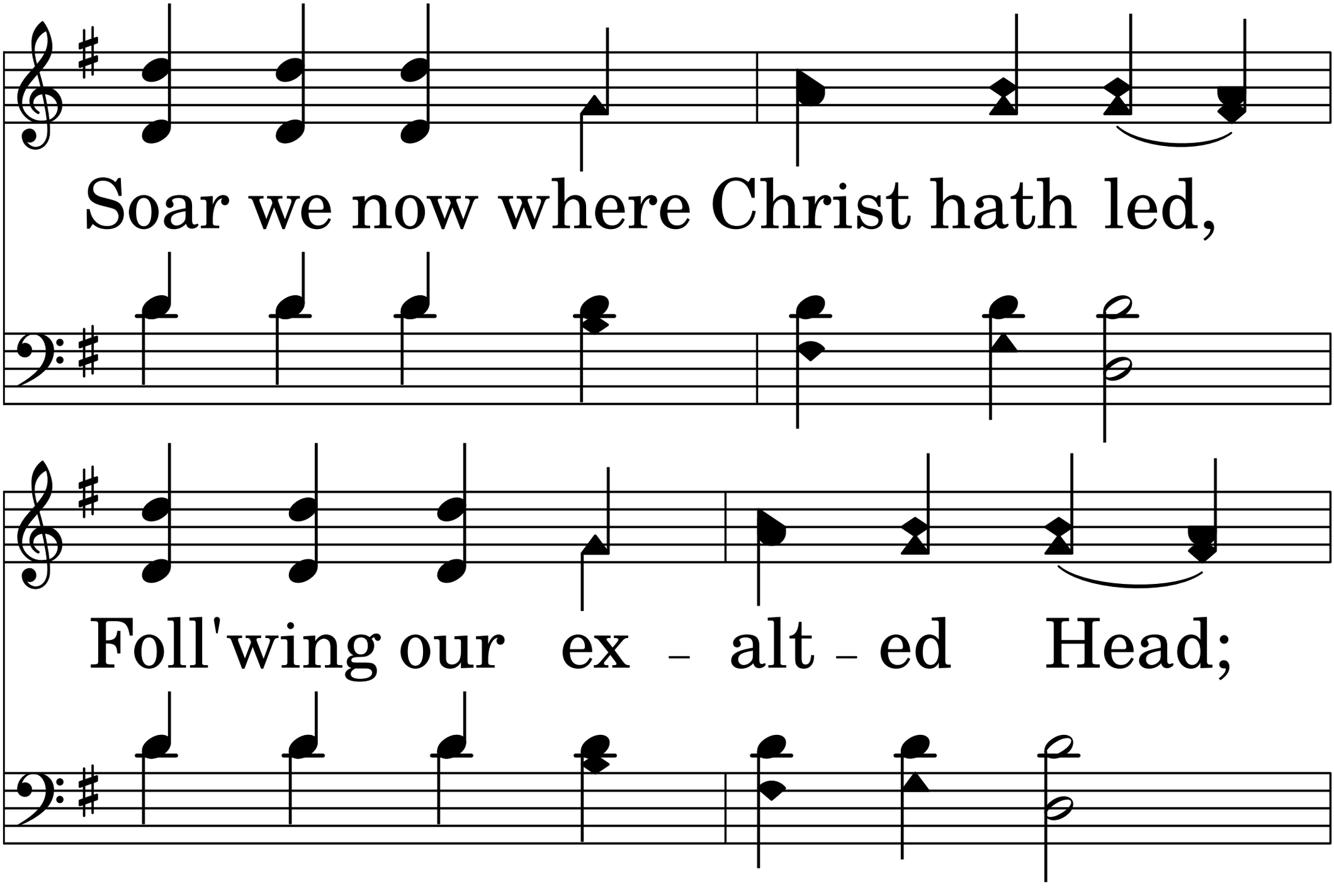

Death in vain for - bids His rise,
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise.

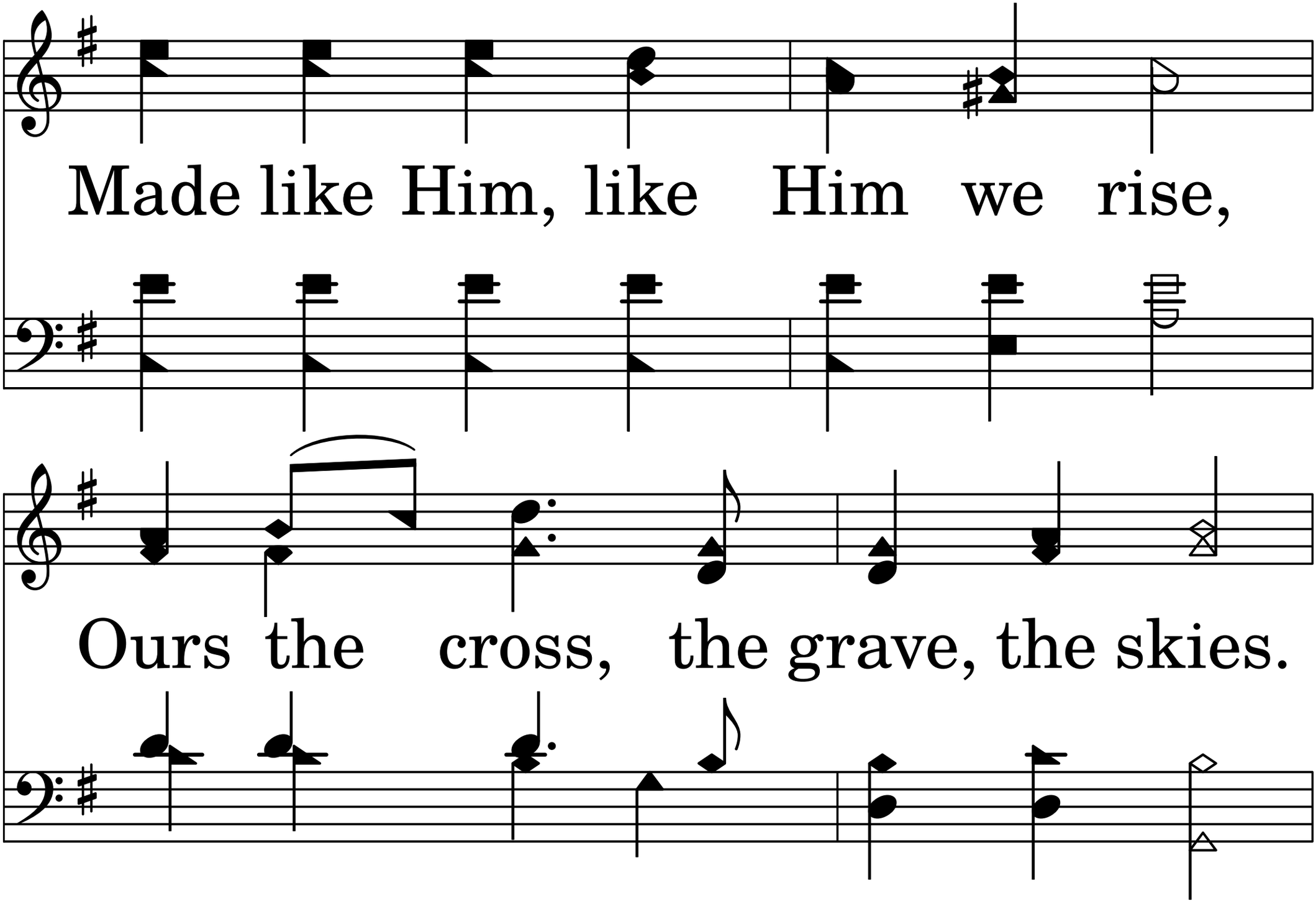

Death in vain for - bids His rise,
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise.

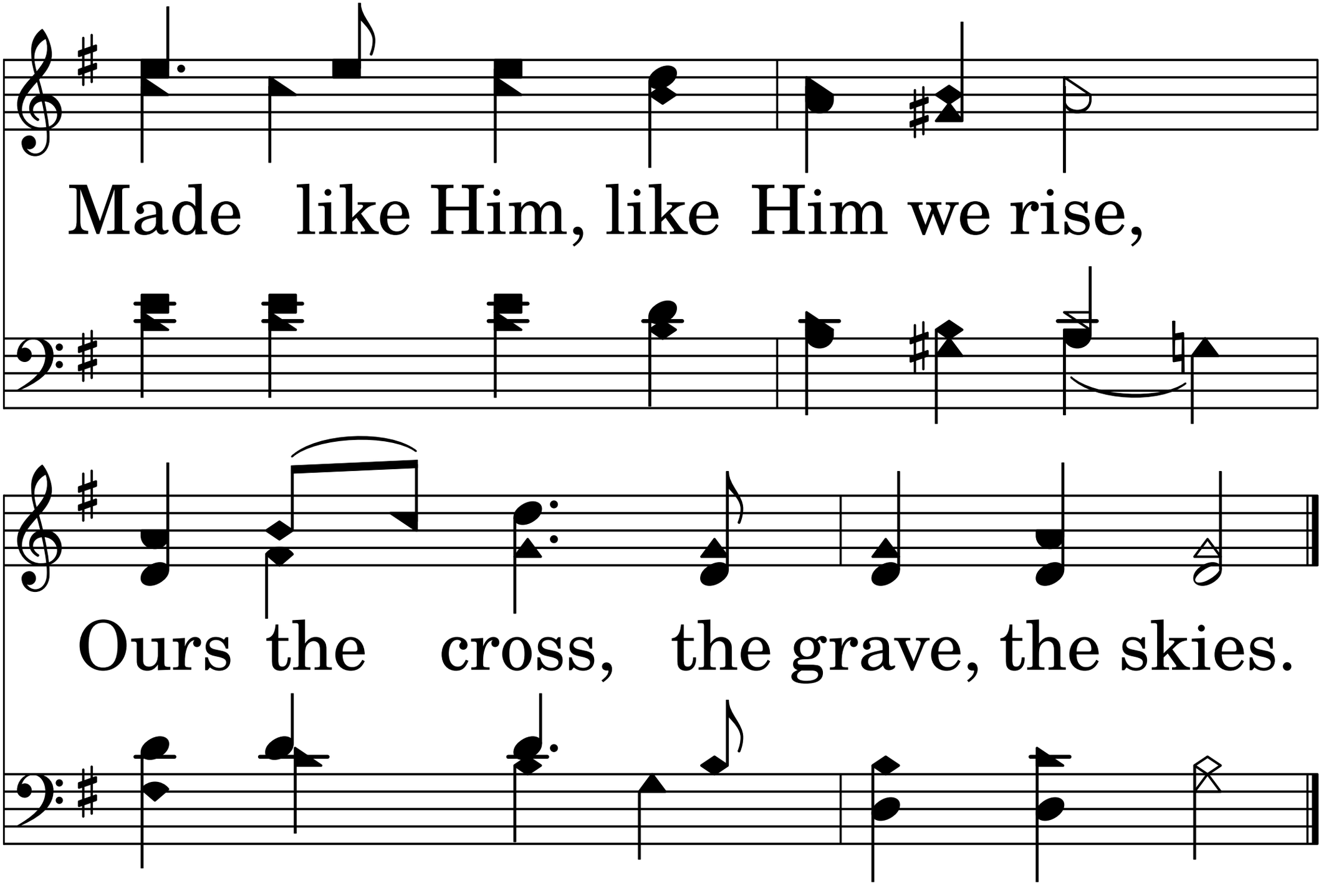
Christ the Lord is Risen Today B-006



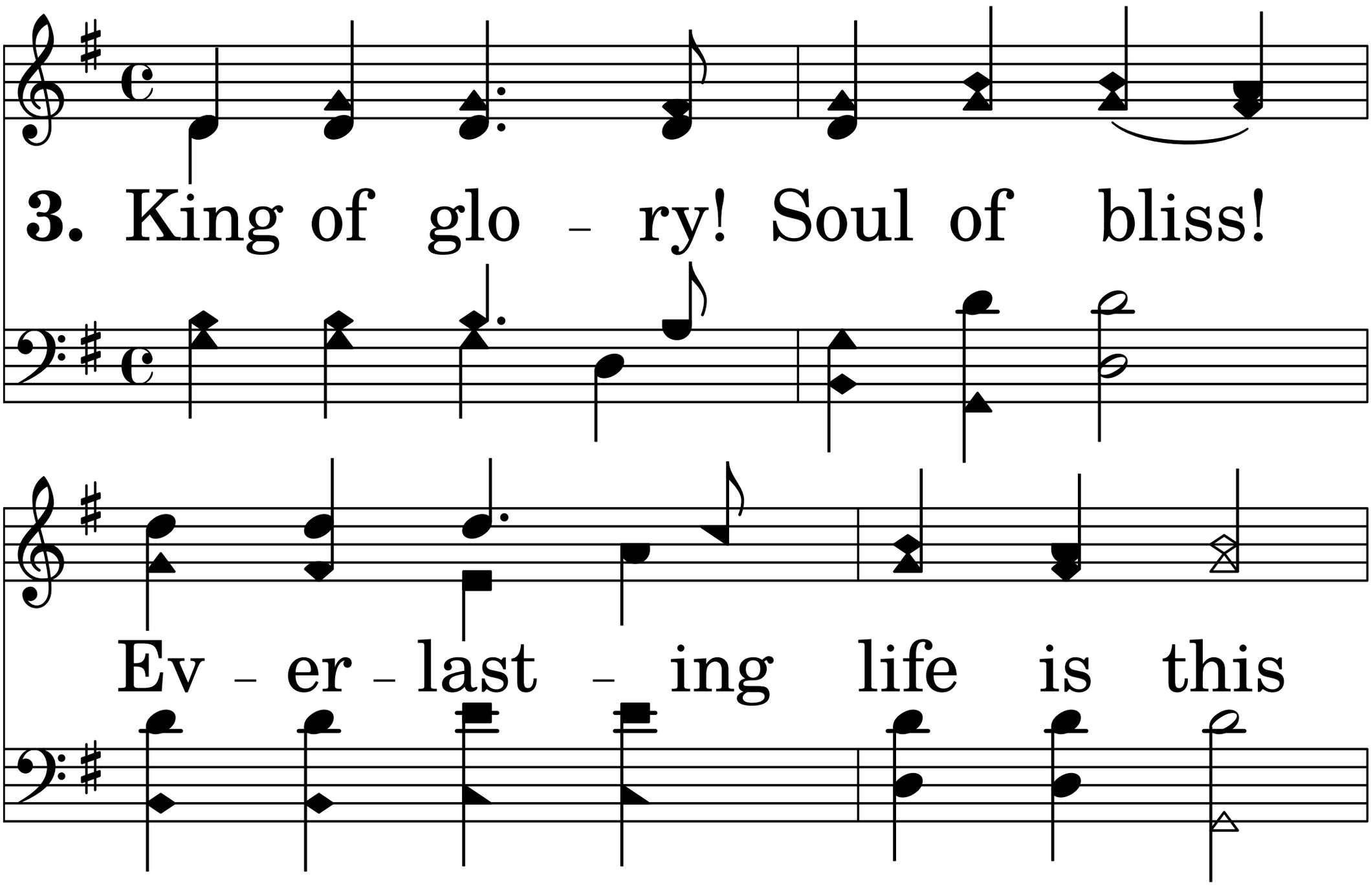

Once he died our Souls to save;
Where's thy vic – t'ry, boast-ing grave?

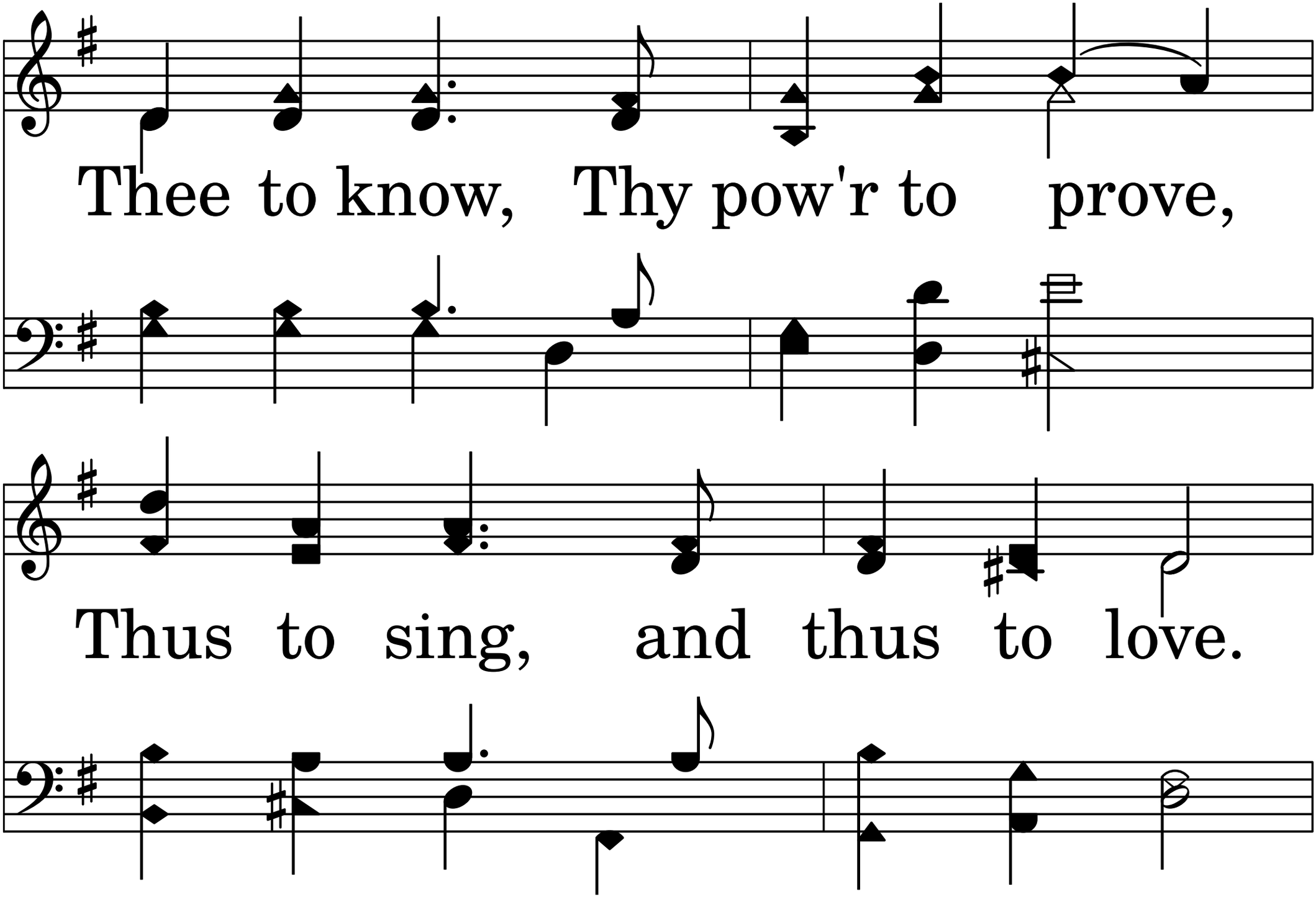

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Foll'wing our ex – alt – ed Head;

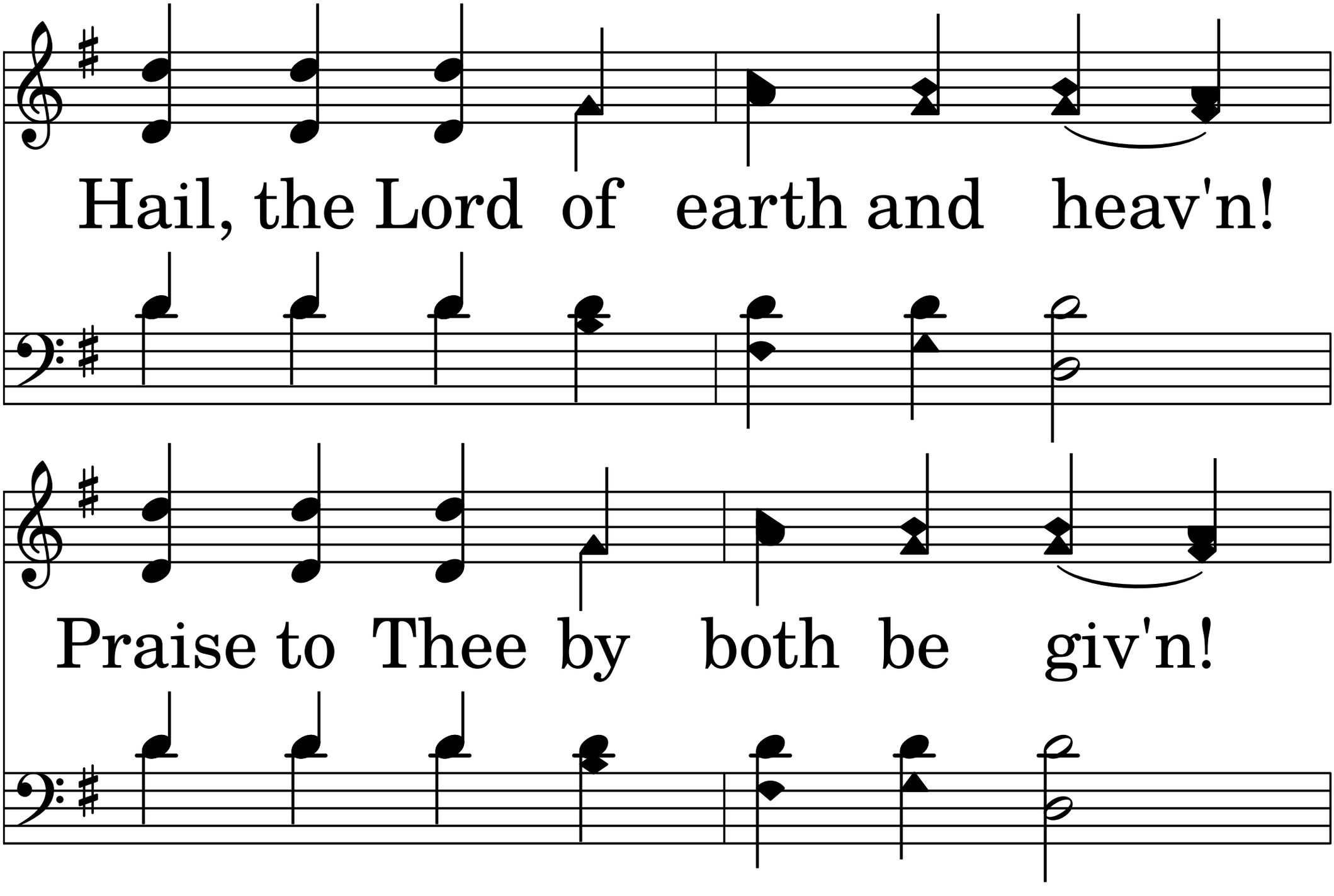

Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

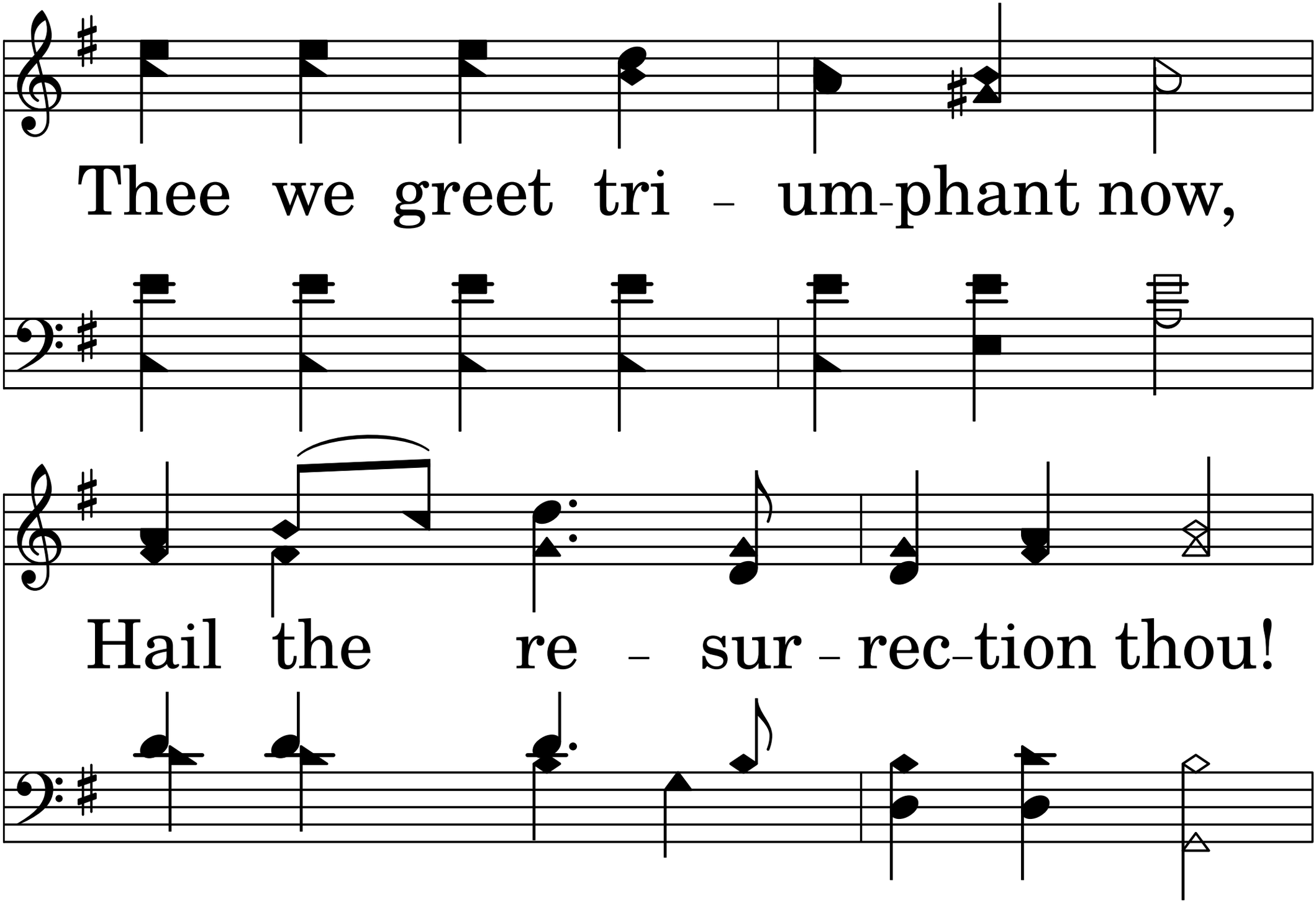

Made like Him, like Him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

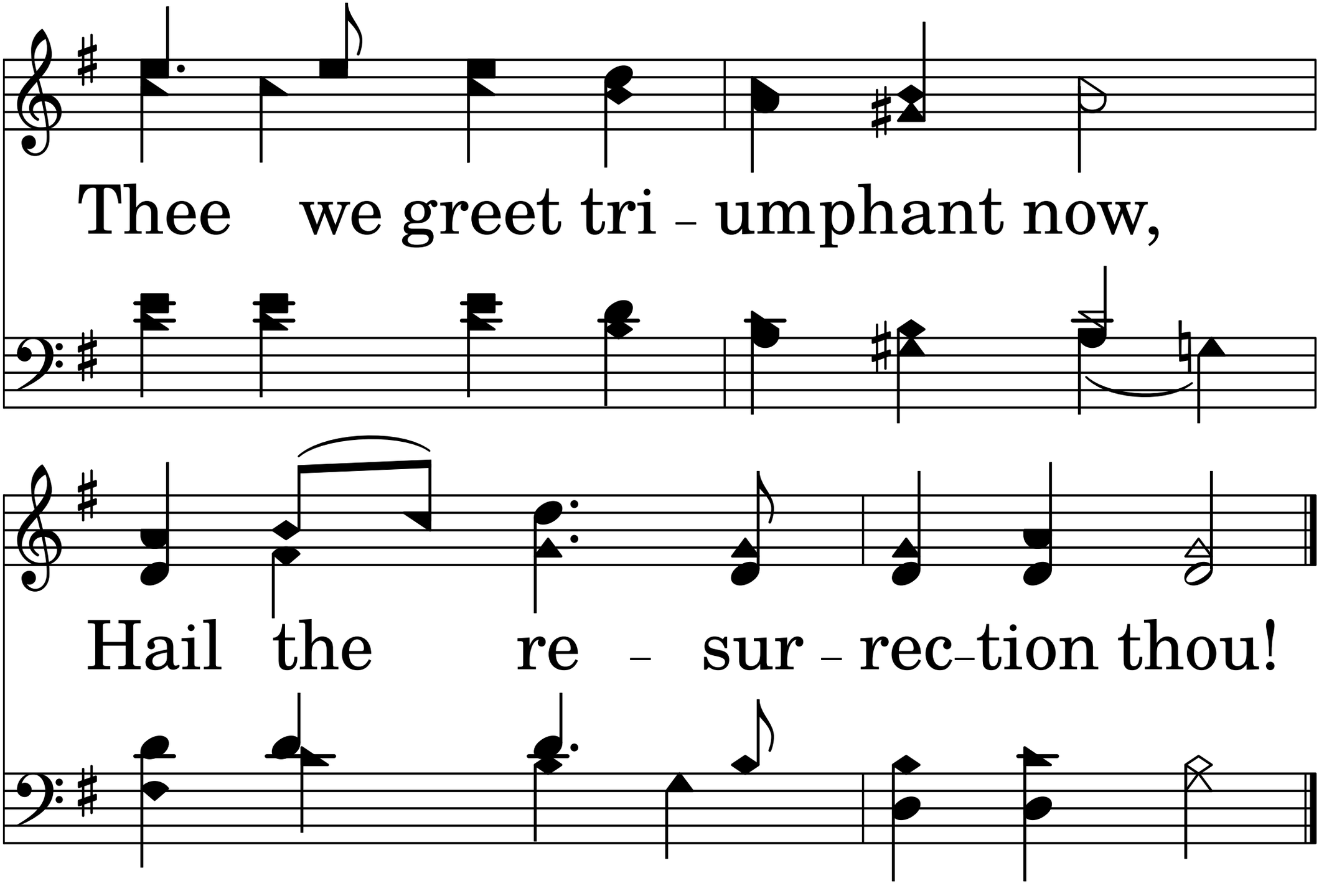
Christ the Lord is Risen Today B-006




Thee to know, Thy pow'r to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.


Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!


Thee we greet tri – um-phant now,
Hail the re – sur – rec–tion thou!

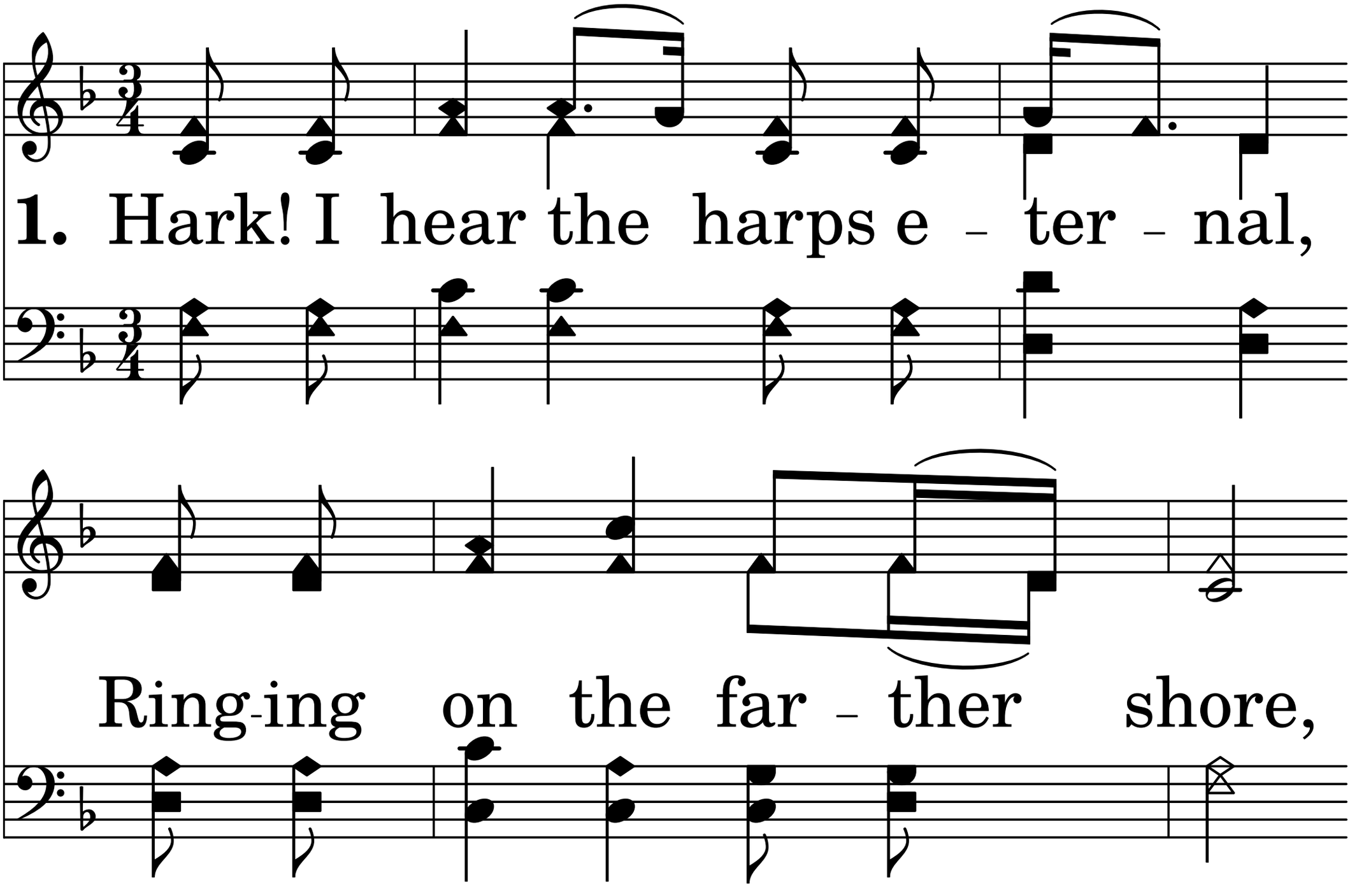

Thee we greet tri - umphant now,
Hail the re - sur - rec-tion thou!

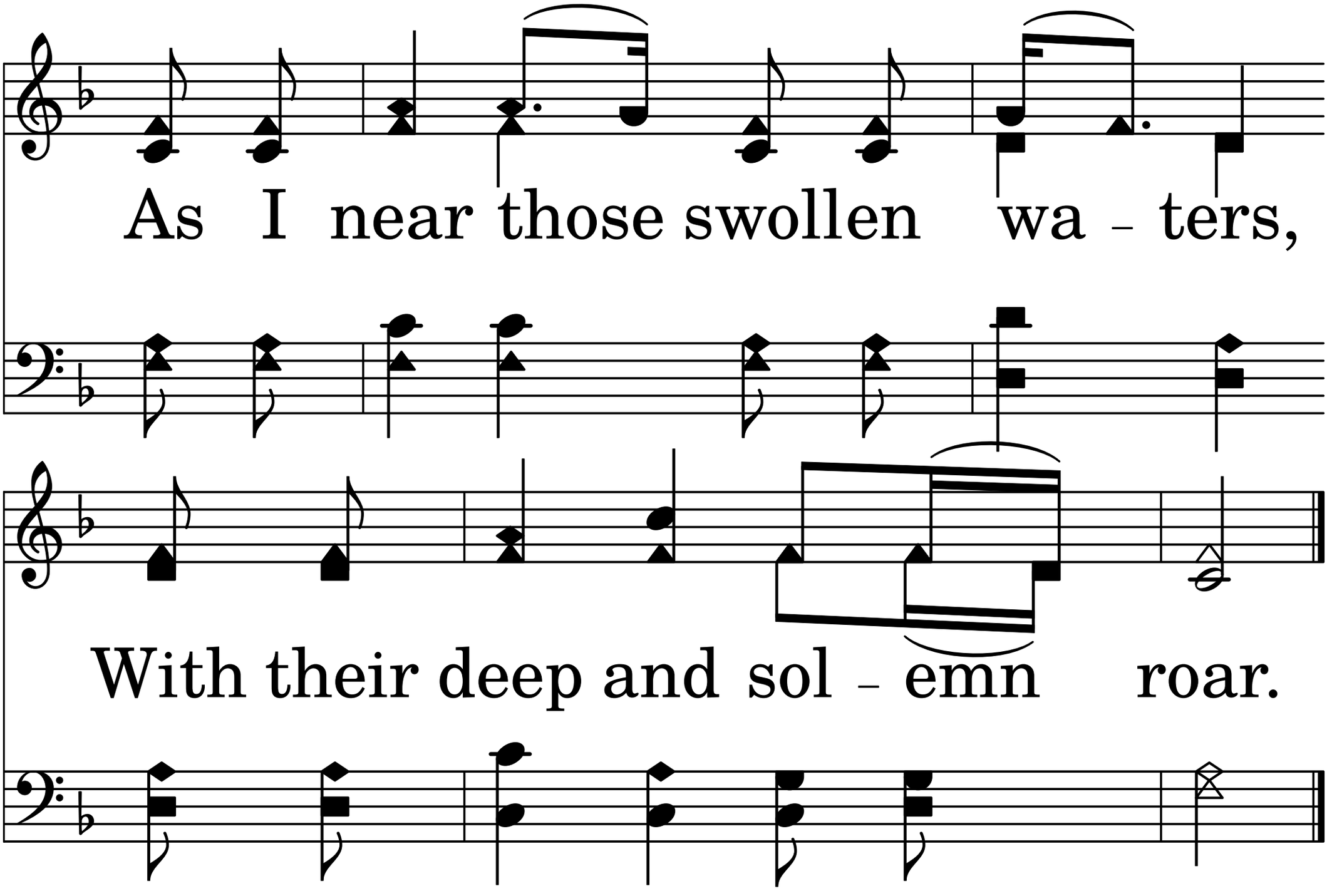
Hark! I Hear the Harps Eternal!

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

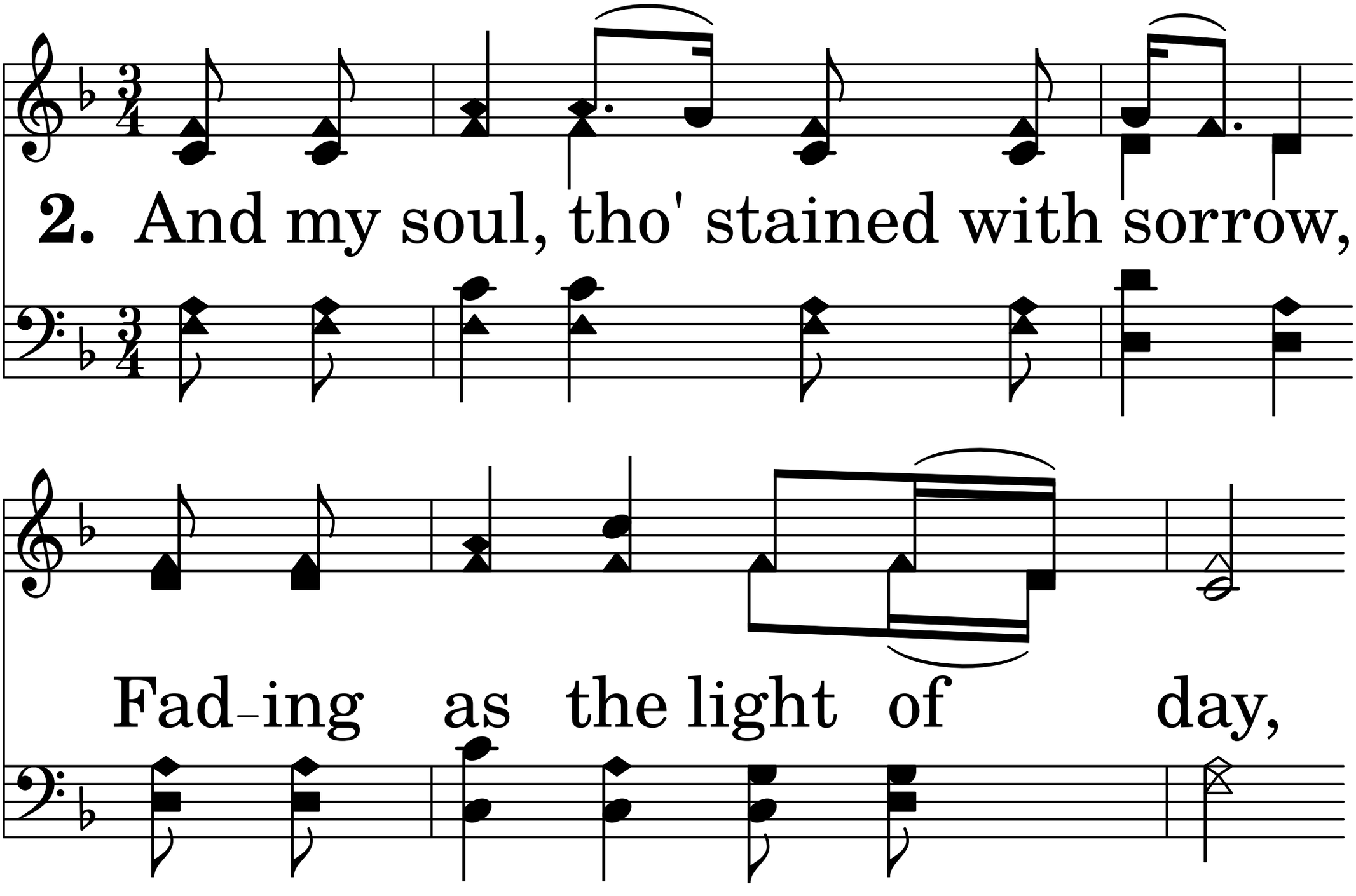
Hymn: 8.7.8.7 • F. R. Warren
Tune: INVITATION NEW • North American Traditional • arr. Michael Duke
In the Public Domain

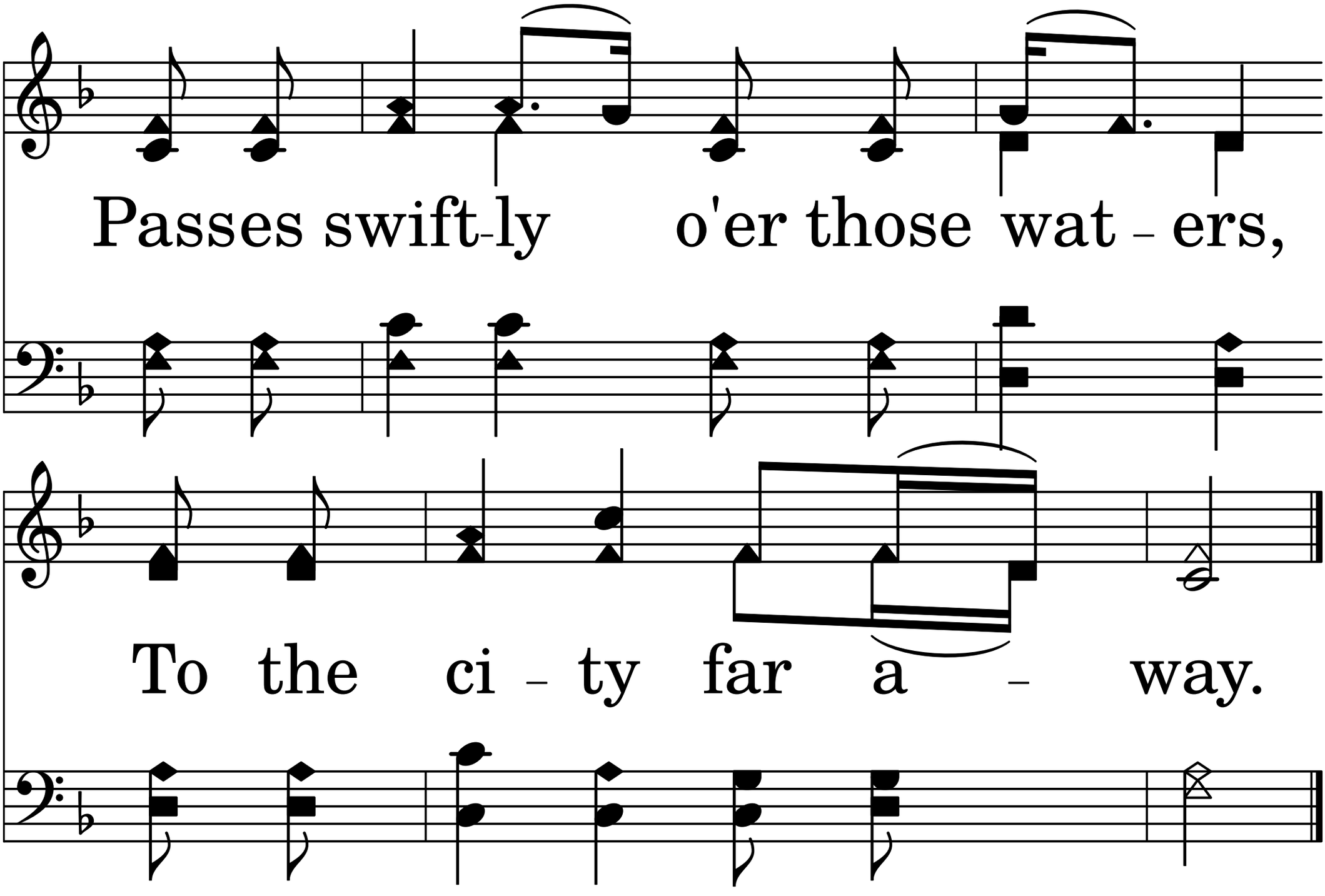
Hark! I Hear the Harps Eternal! B-007



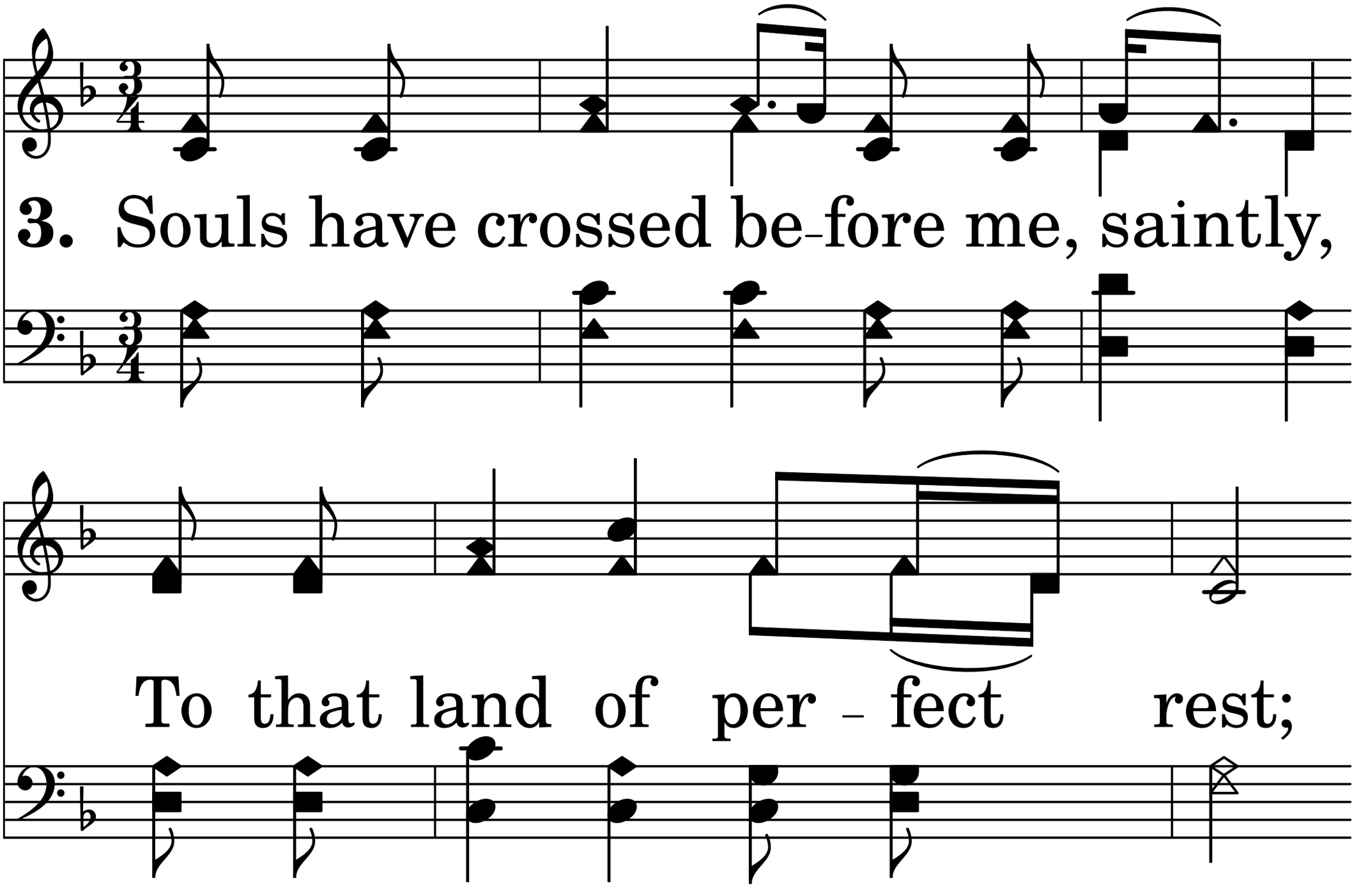

As I near those swollen wa - ters,
With their deep and sol - emn roar.

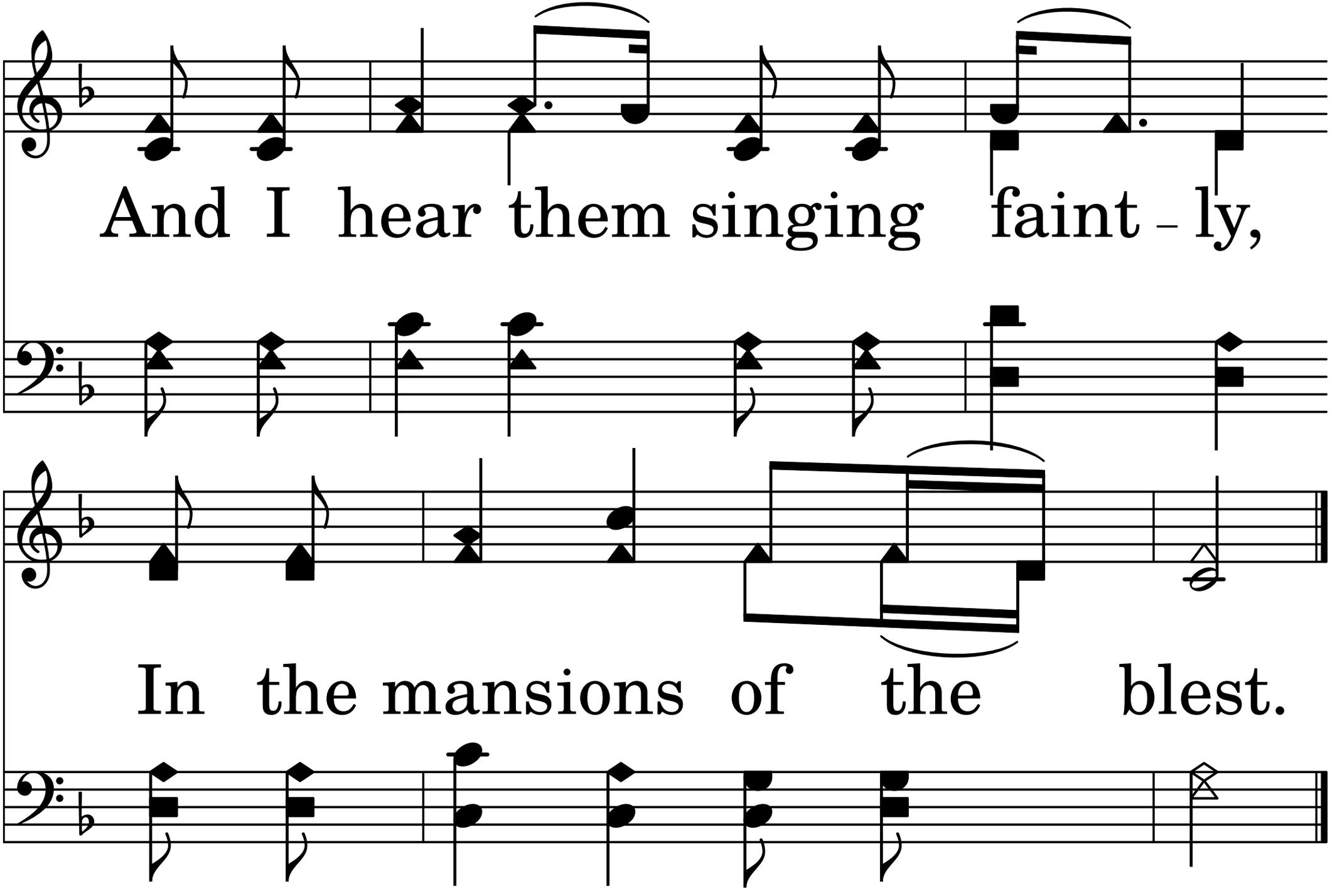
Hark! I Hear the Harps Eternal! B-007



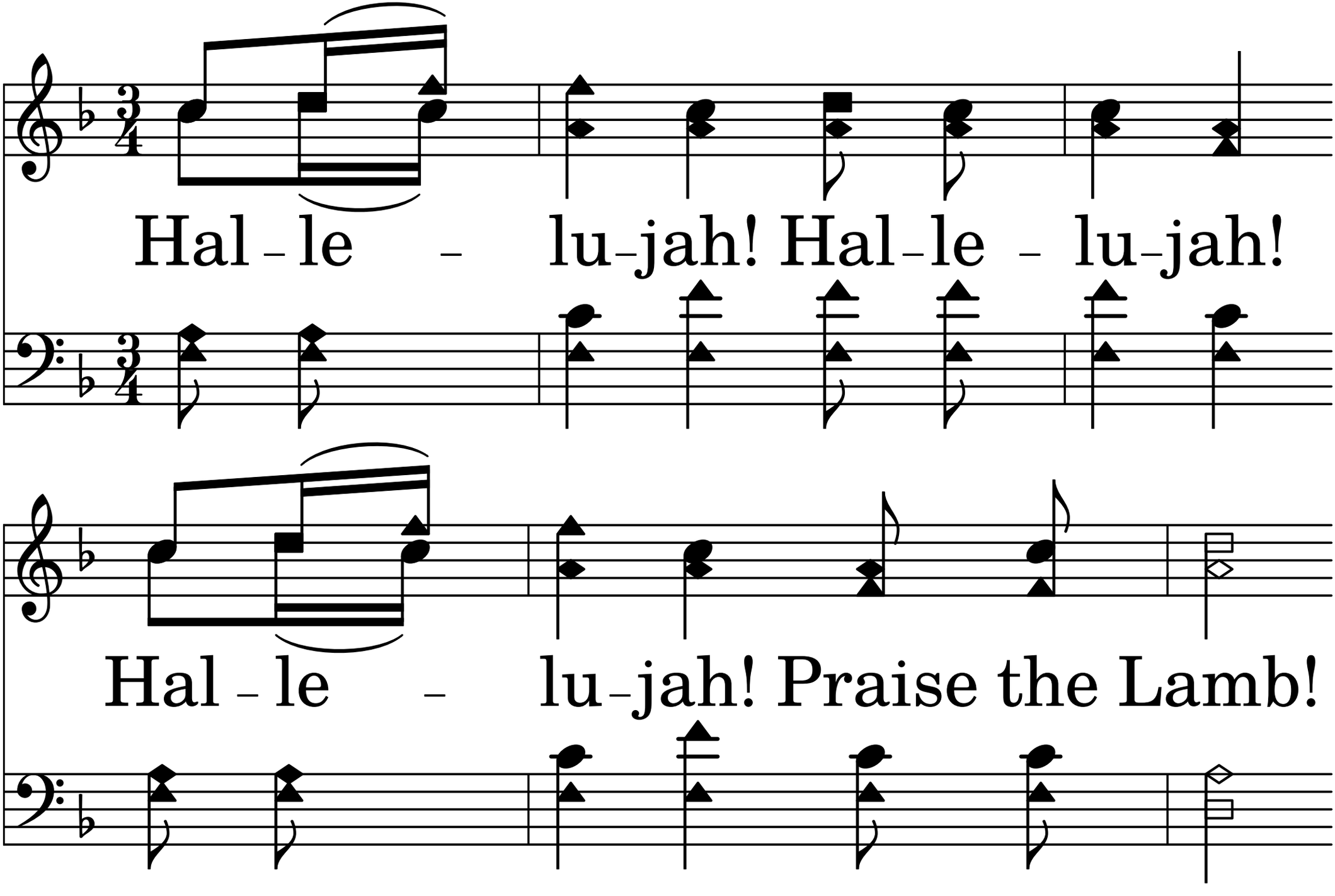

Passes swift-ly o'er those wat – ers,
To the ci – ty far a – way.

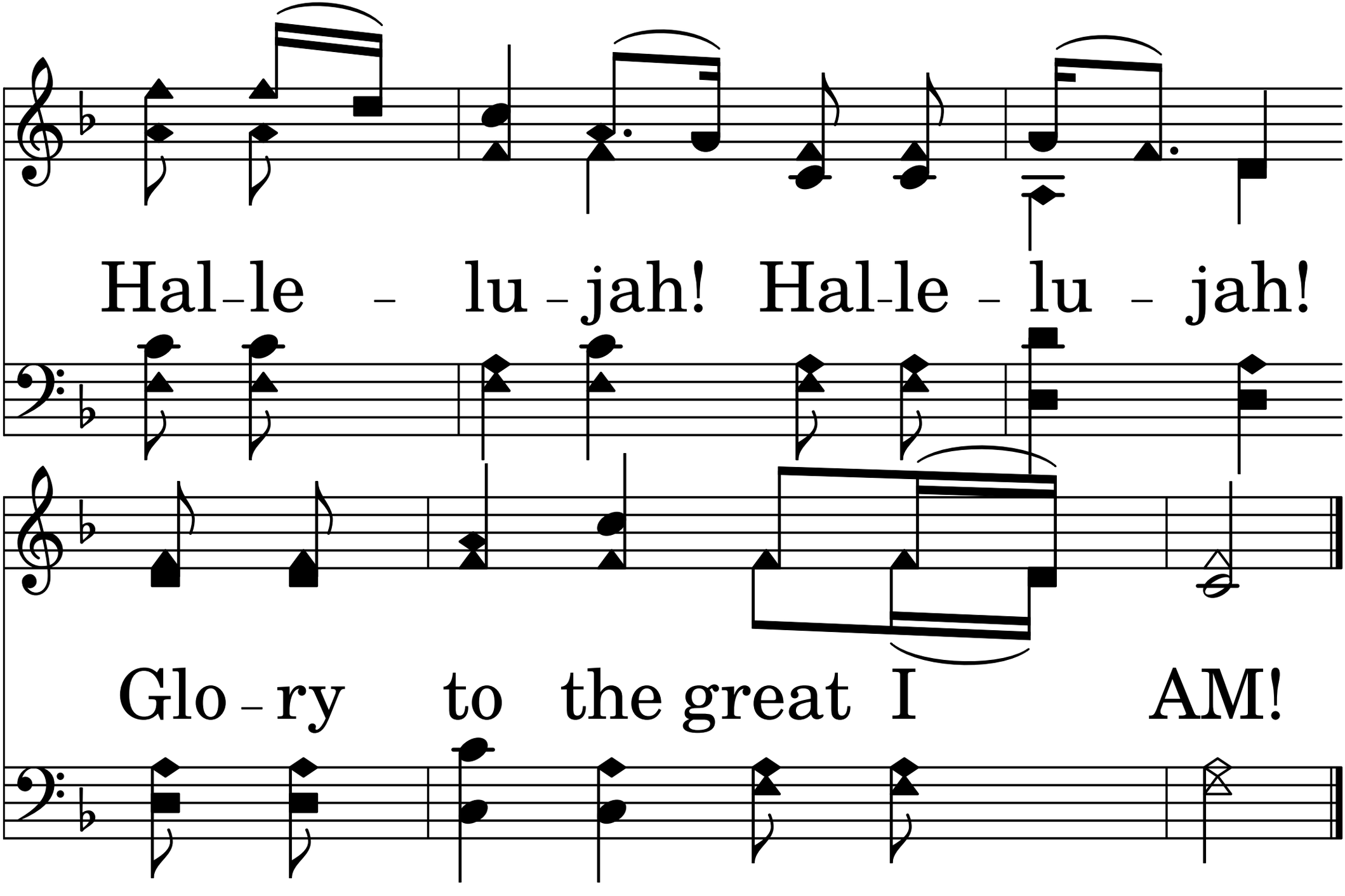
Hark! I Hear the Harps Eternal! B-007




And I hear them singing faint – ly,
In the mansions of the blest.

Chorus:




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

B-008

Just As I Am - I Come Broken

“Your sins shall be as white as snow” - Isaiah 1:18

Hymn: Charlotte Elliott, David Moffitt, Sue C. Smith, Travis Cottrell, William Batchelder Bradbury
Tune: Just As I Am - I Come Broken
Composer: Charlotte Elliott, David Moffitt, Sue C. Smith, Travis Cottrell, William Batchelder Bradbury
Arranger: Sam Souder
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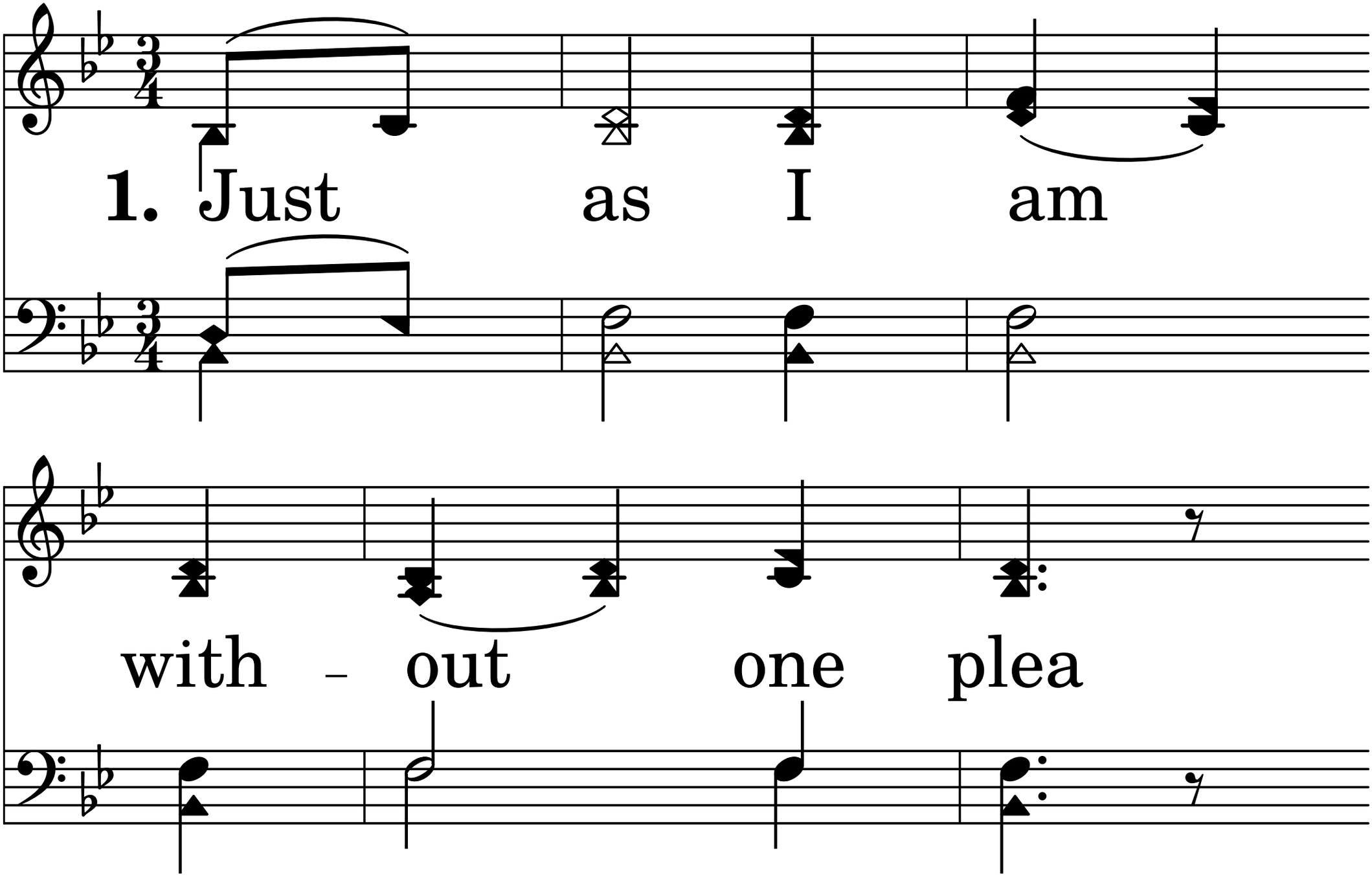
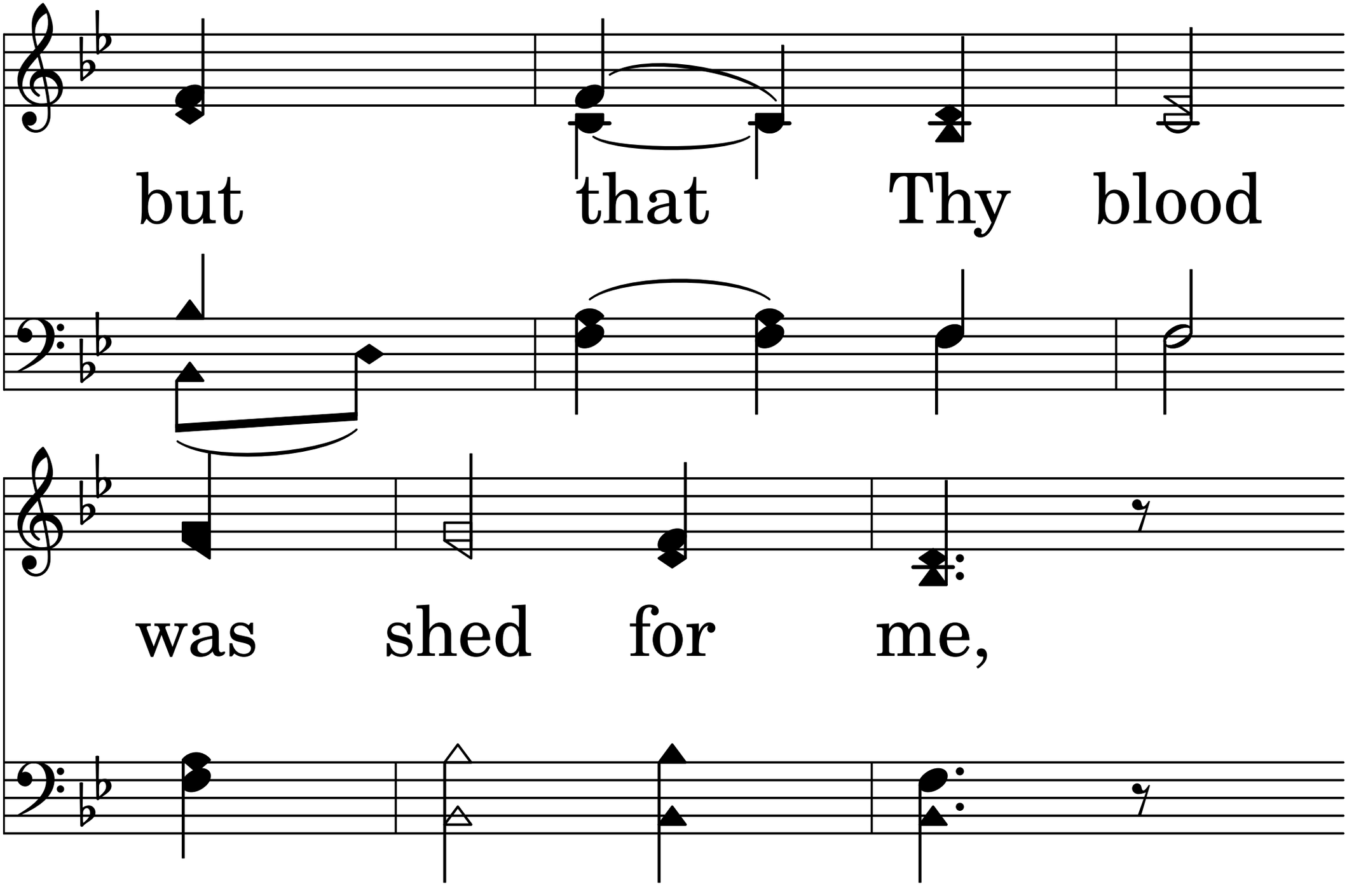
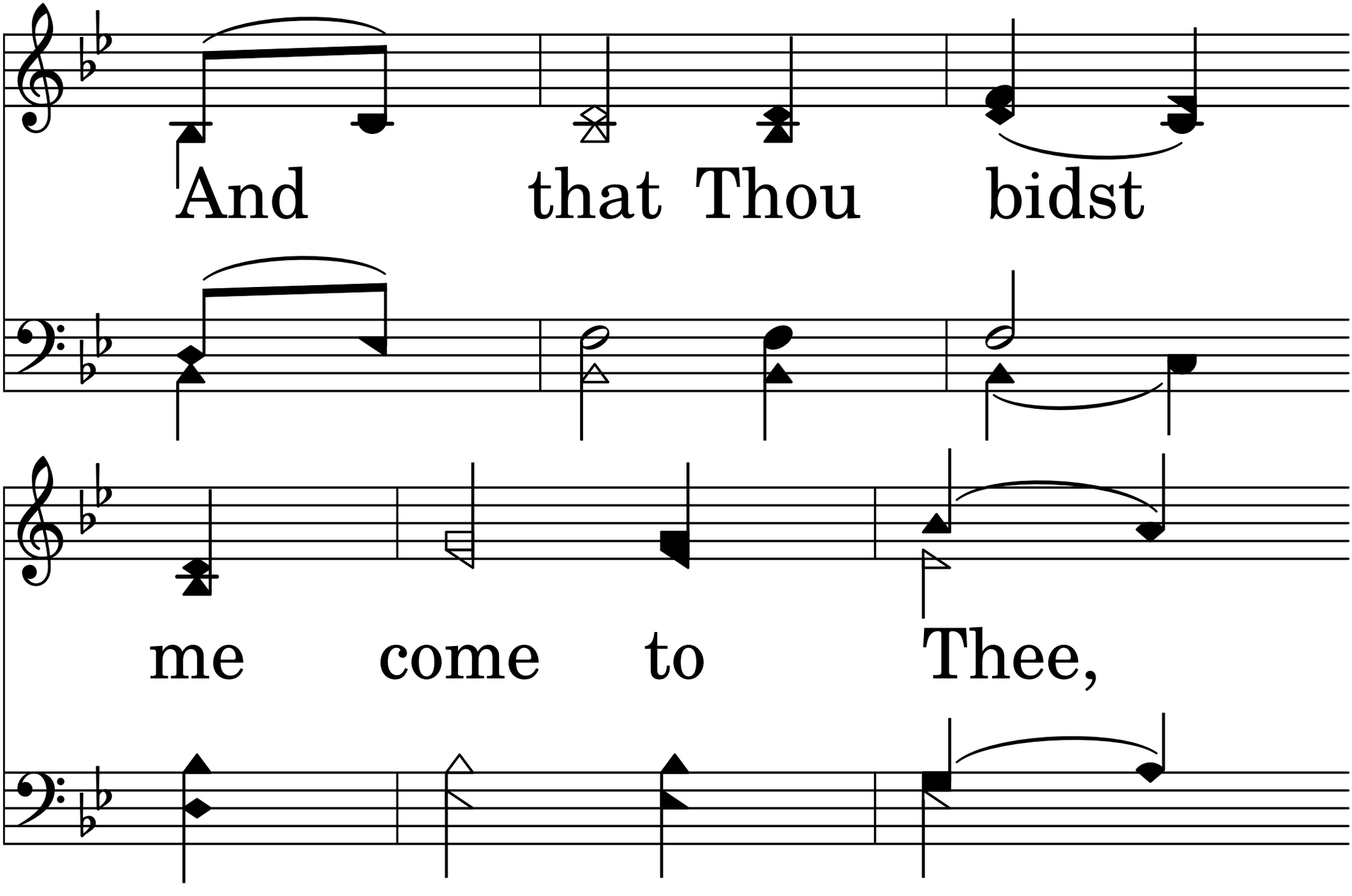
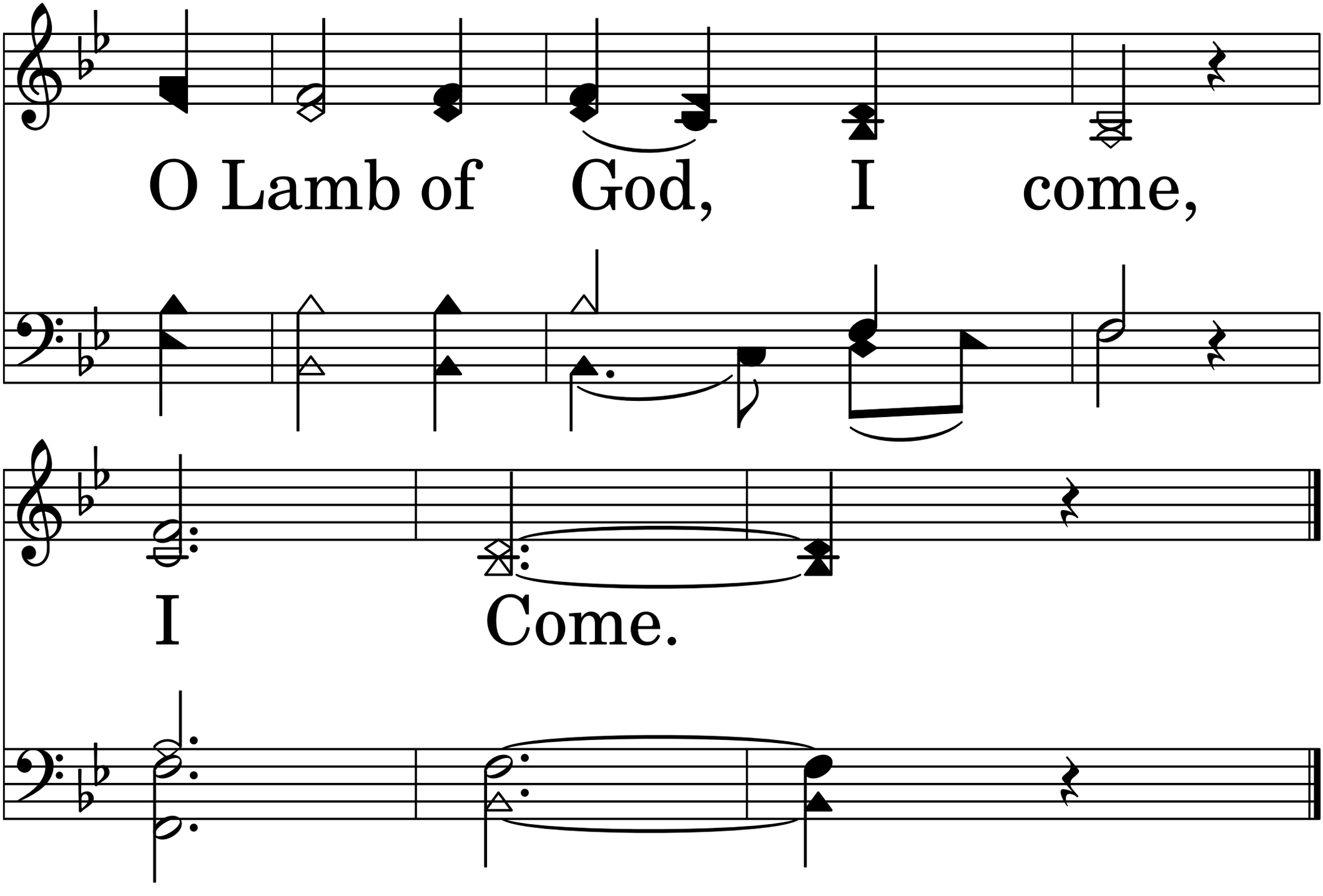
CCLI Song #5635850, License #2055442

Just As I Am - I Come Broken B-008

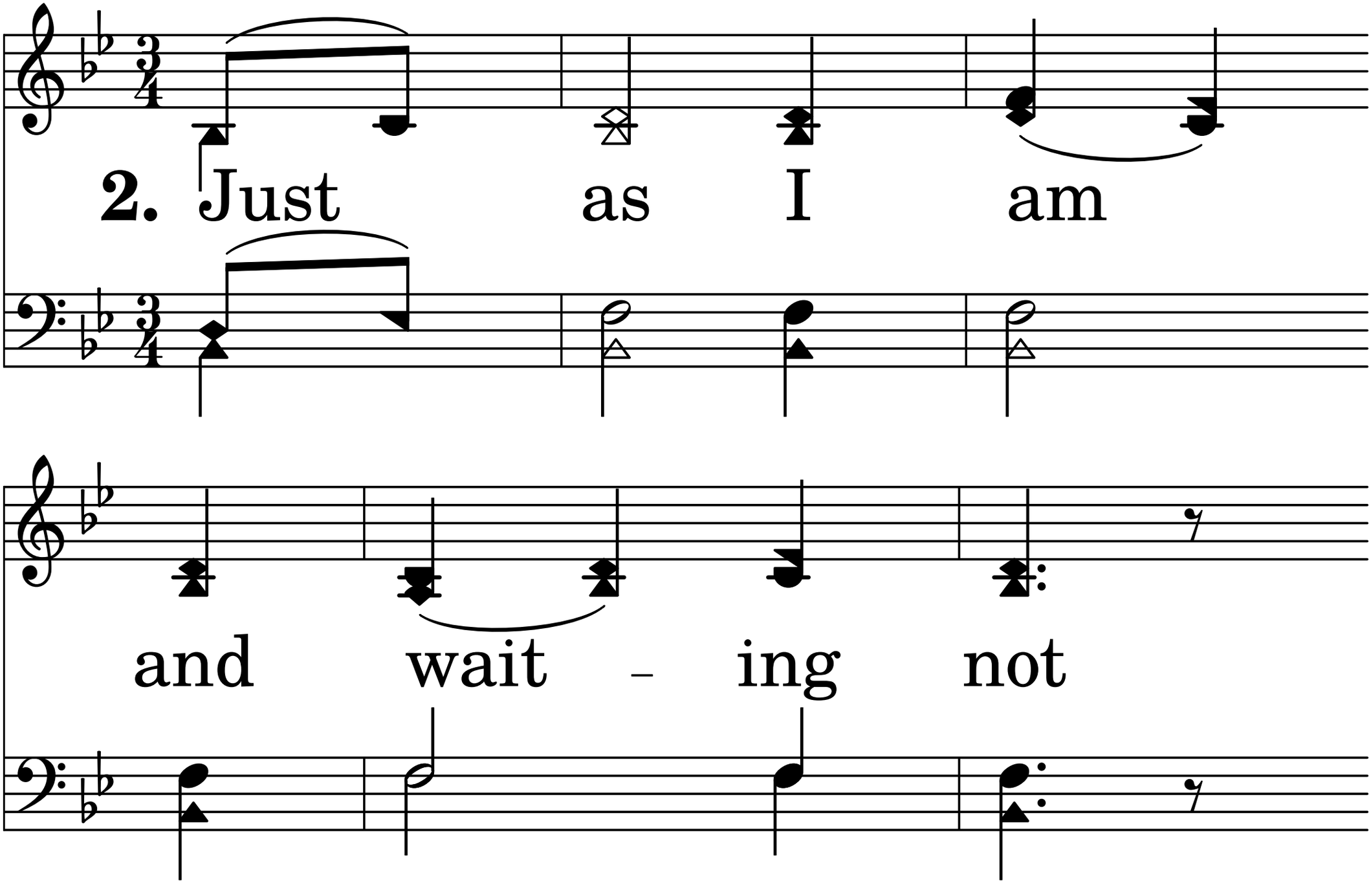


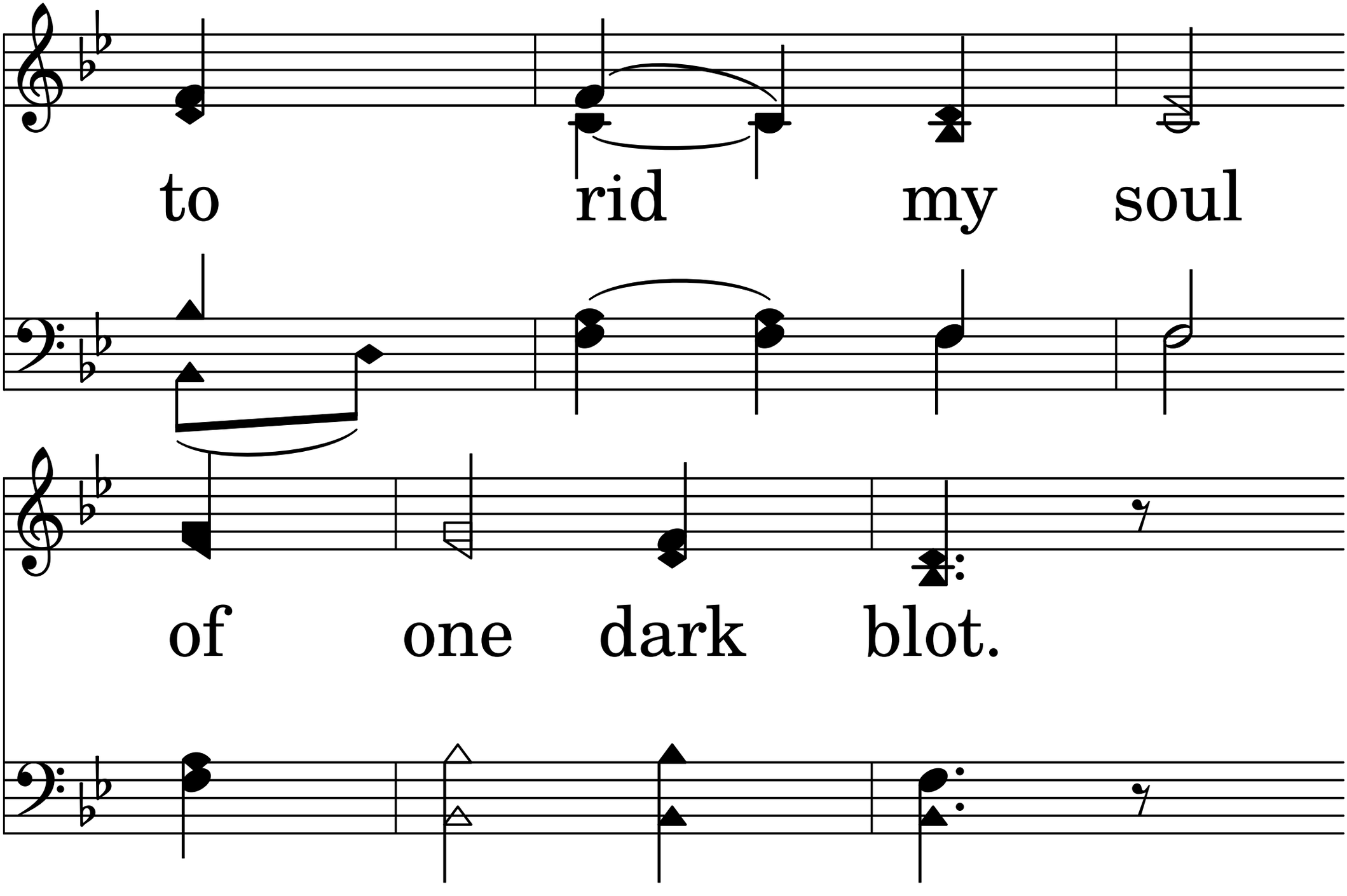

but that Thy blood
was shed for me,

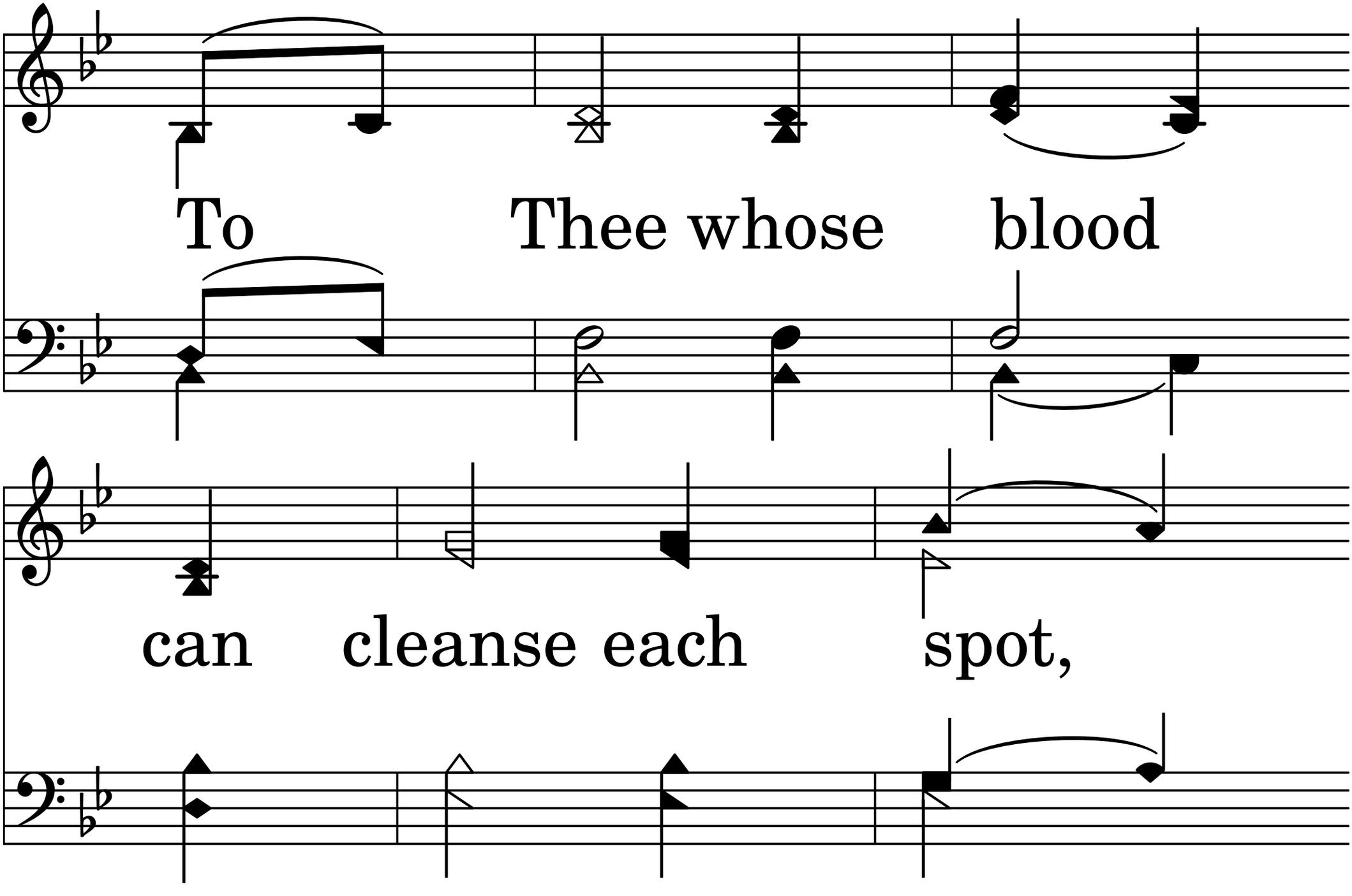

And that Thou bidst
me come to Thee,

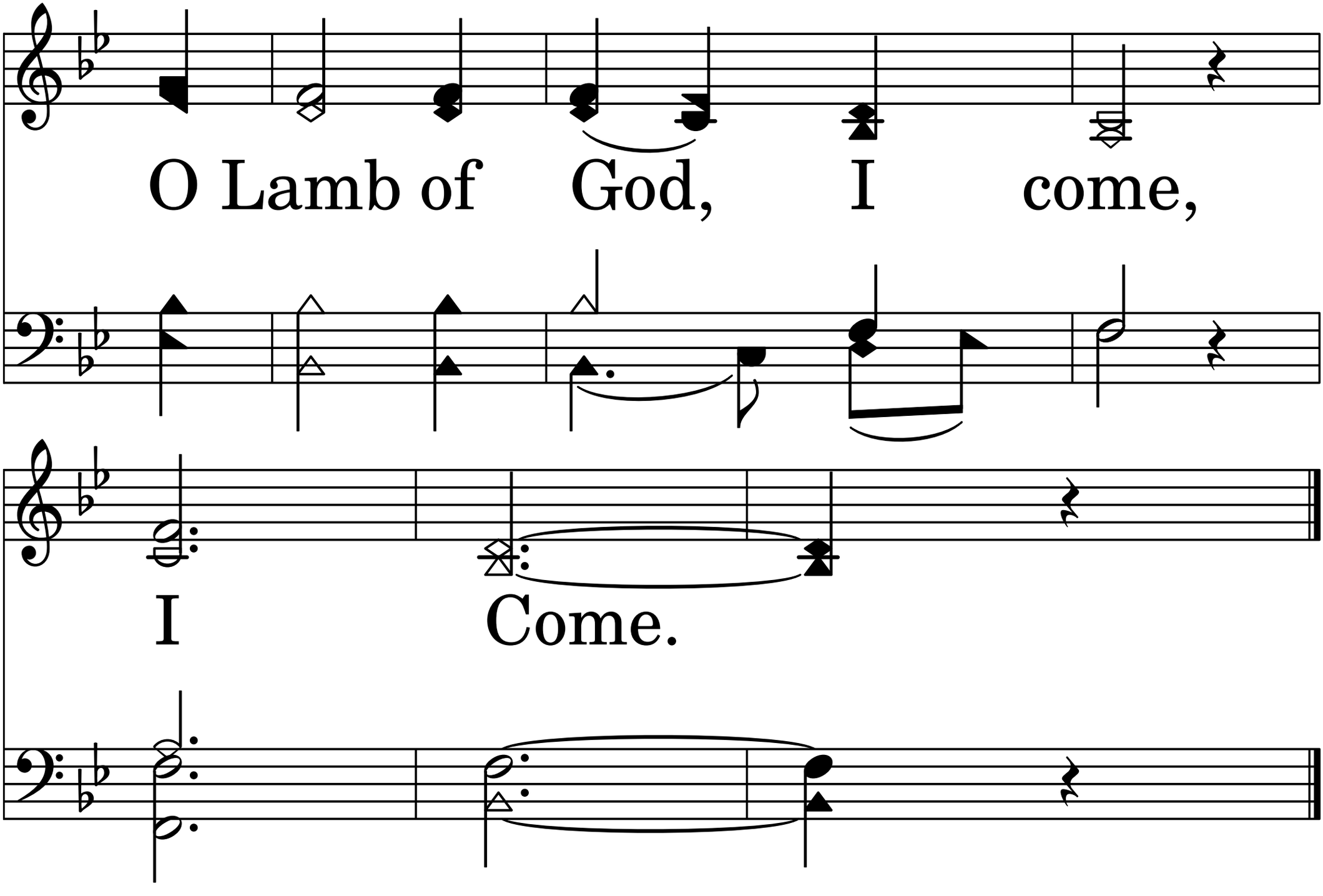

O Lamb of God, I come,
I Come.

Just As I Am - I Come Broken B-008

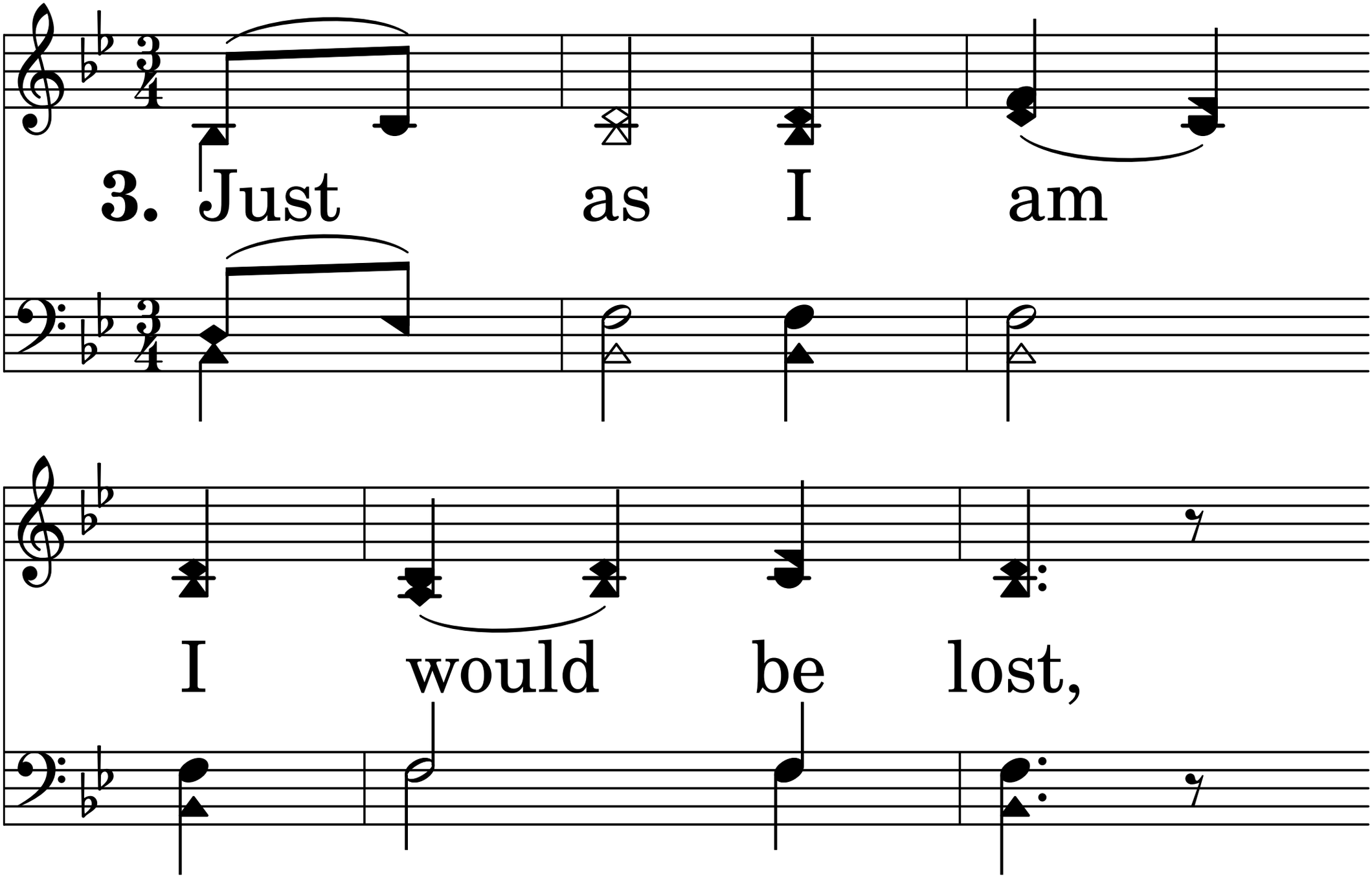


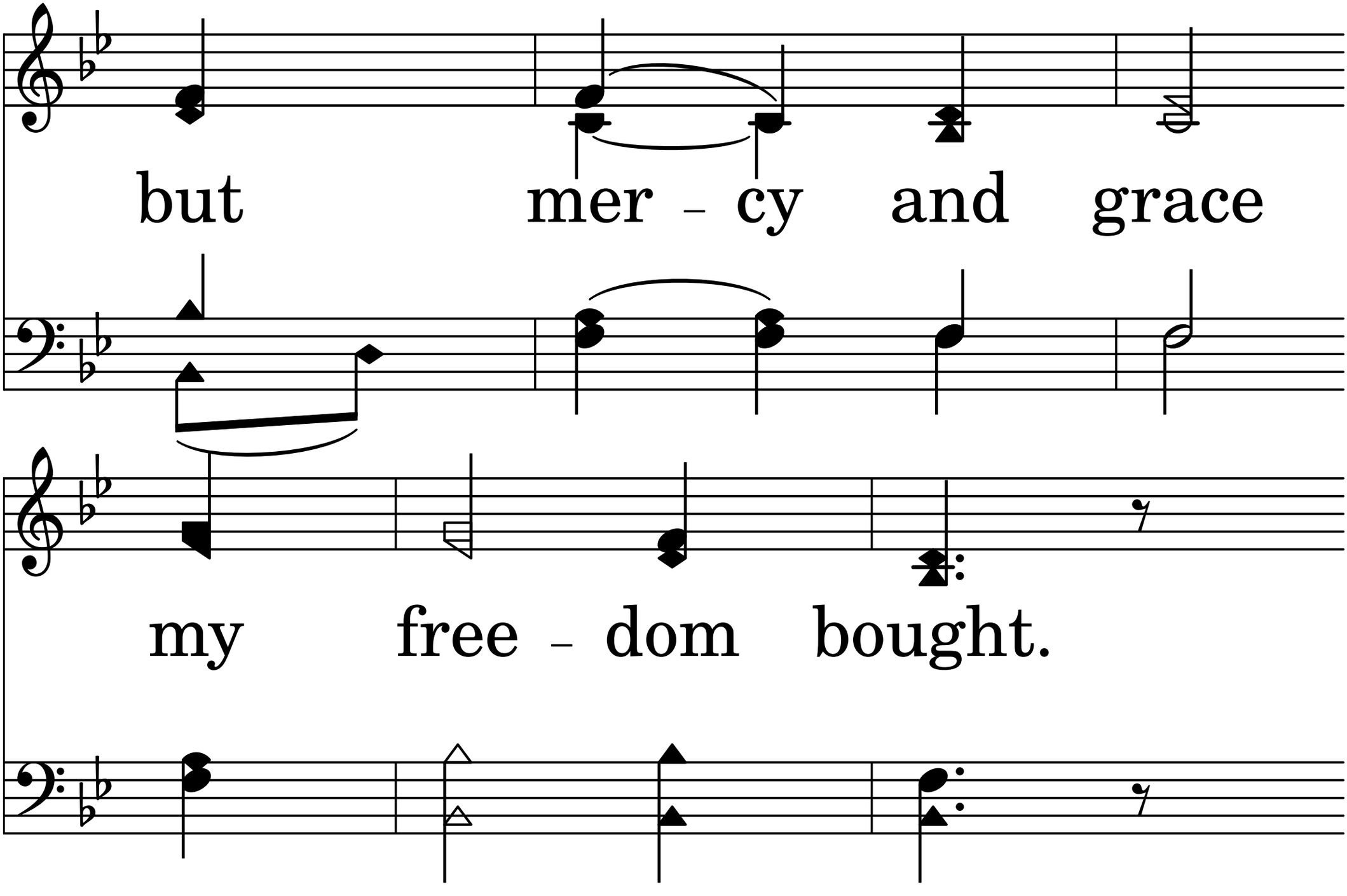

to rid my soul
of one dark blot.

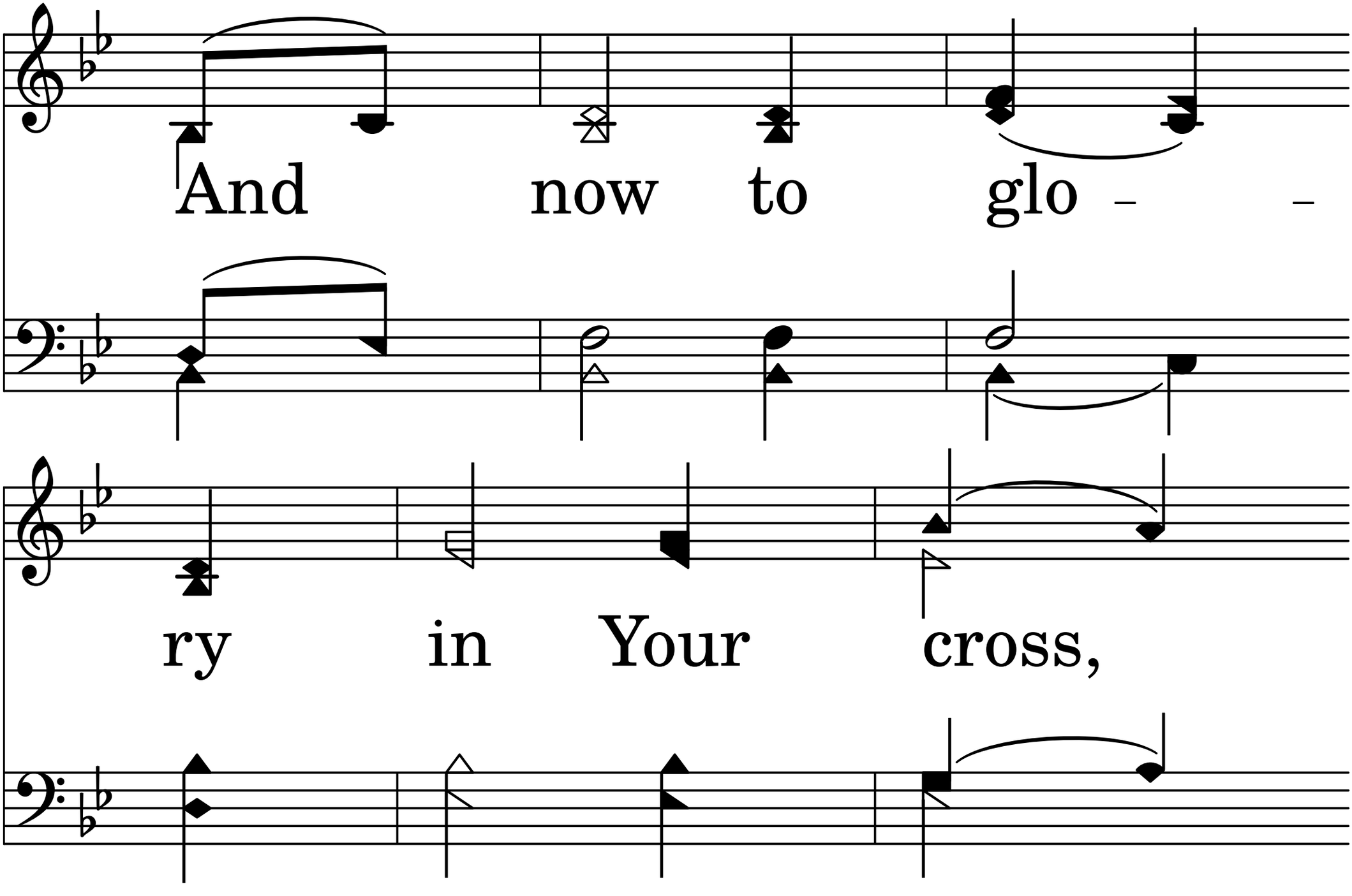

To Thee whose blood
can cleanse each spot,

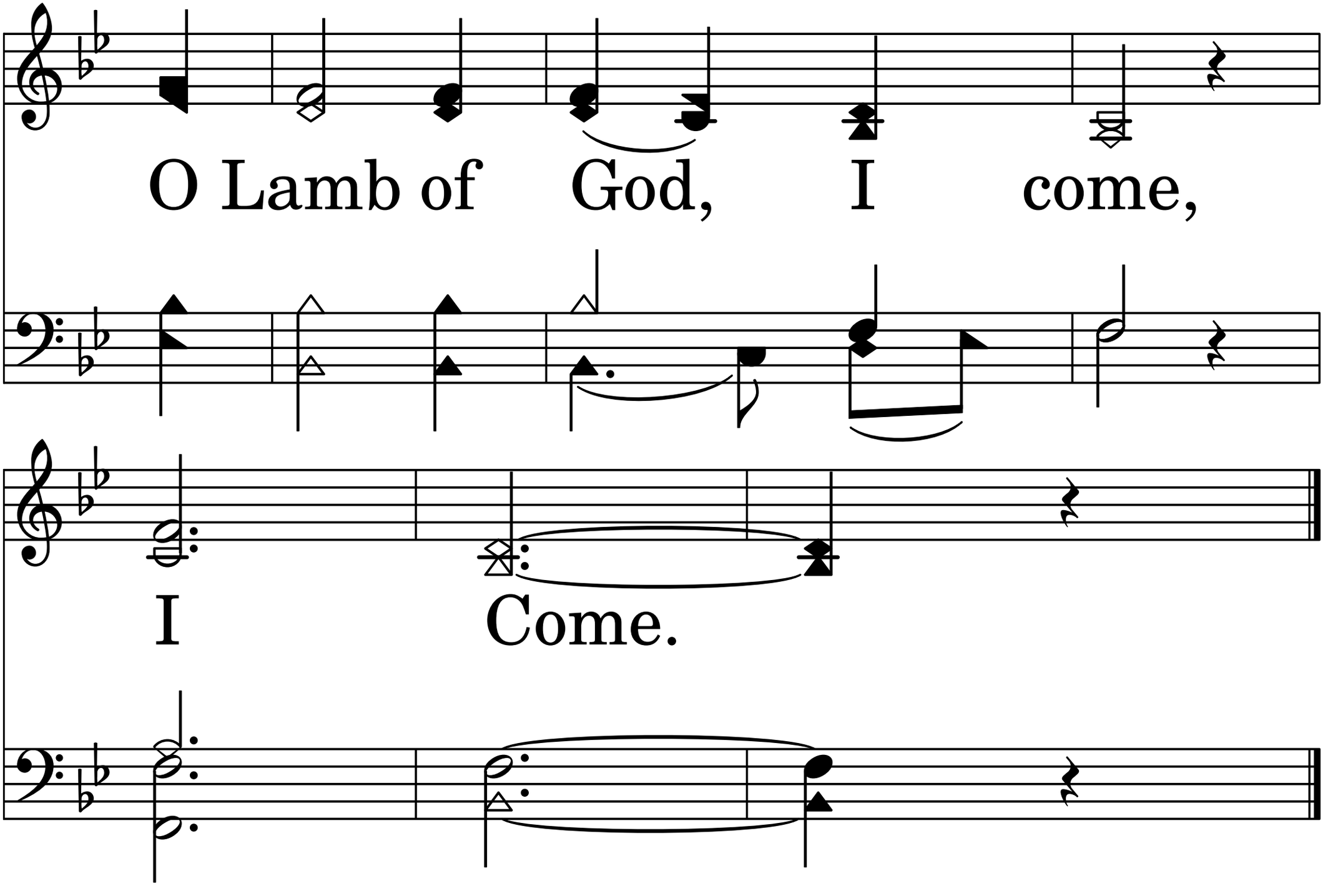

O Lamb of God, I come,
I Come.

Just As I Am - I Come Broken B-008

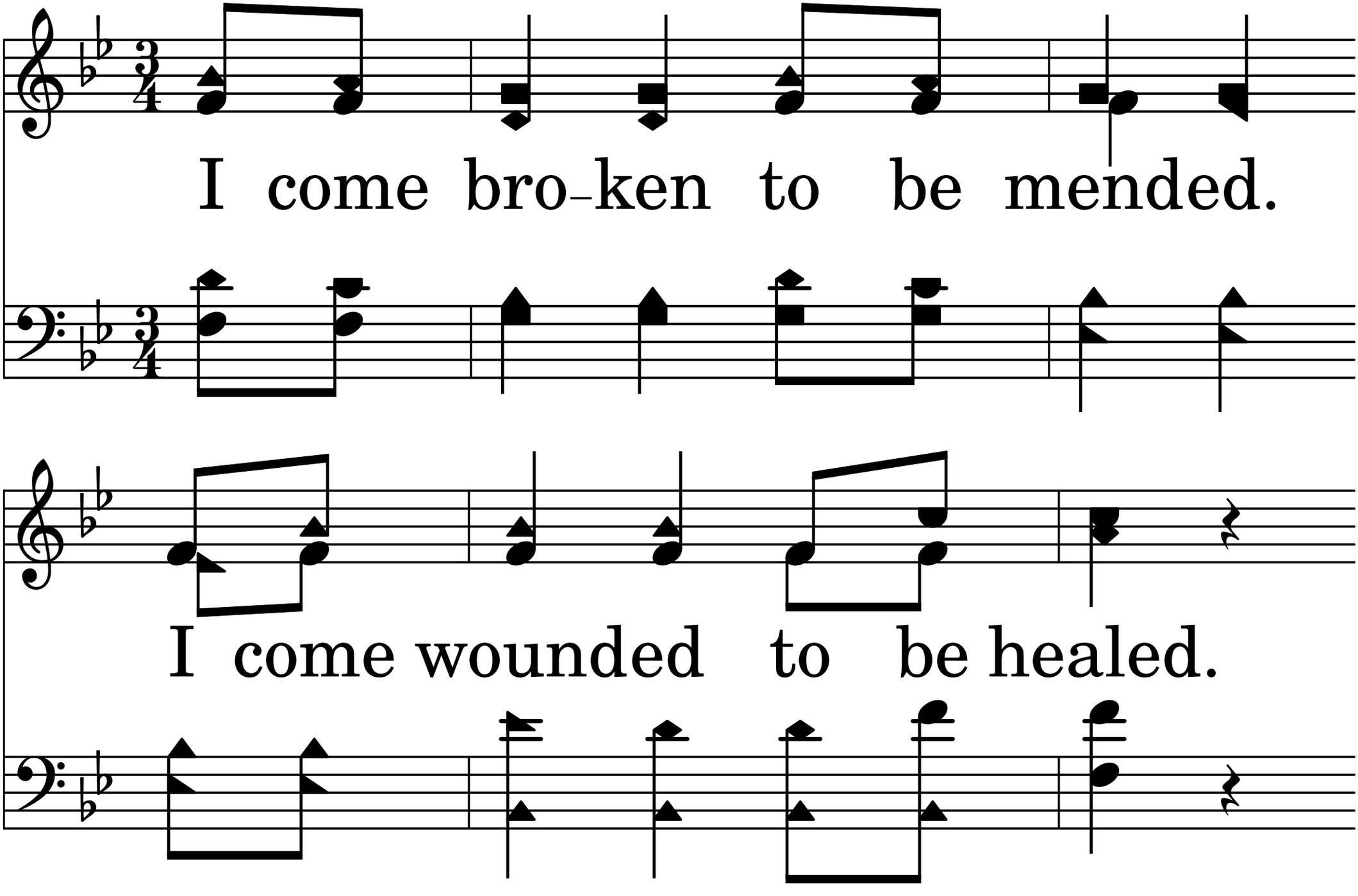


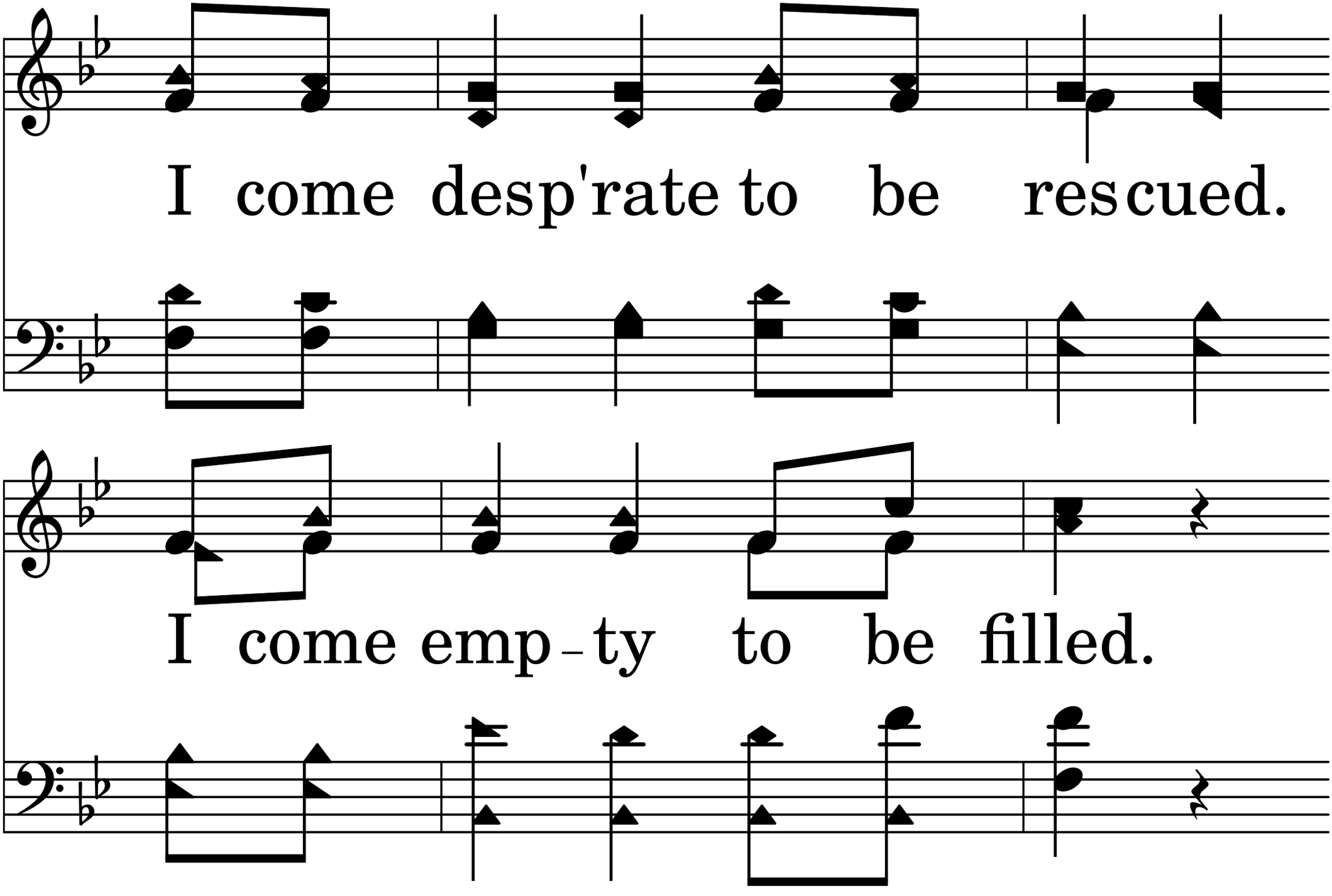

but mer - cy and grace
my free - dom bought.

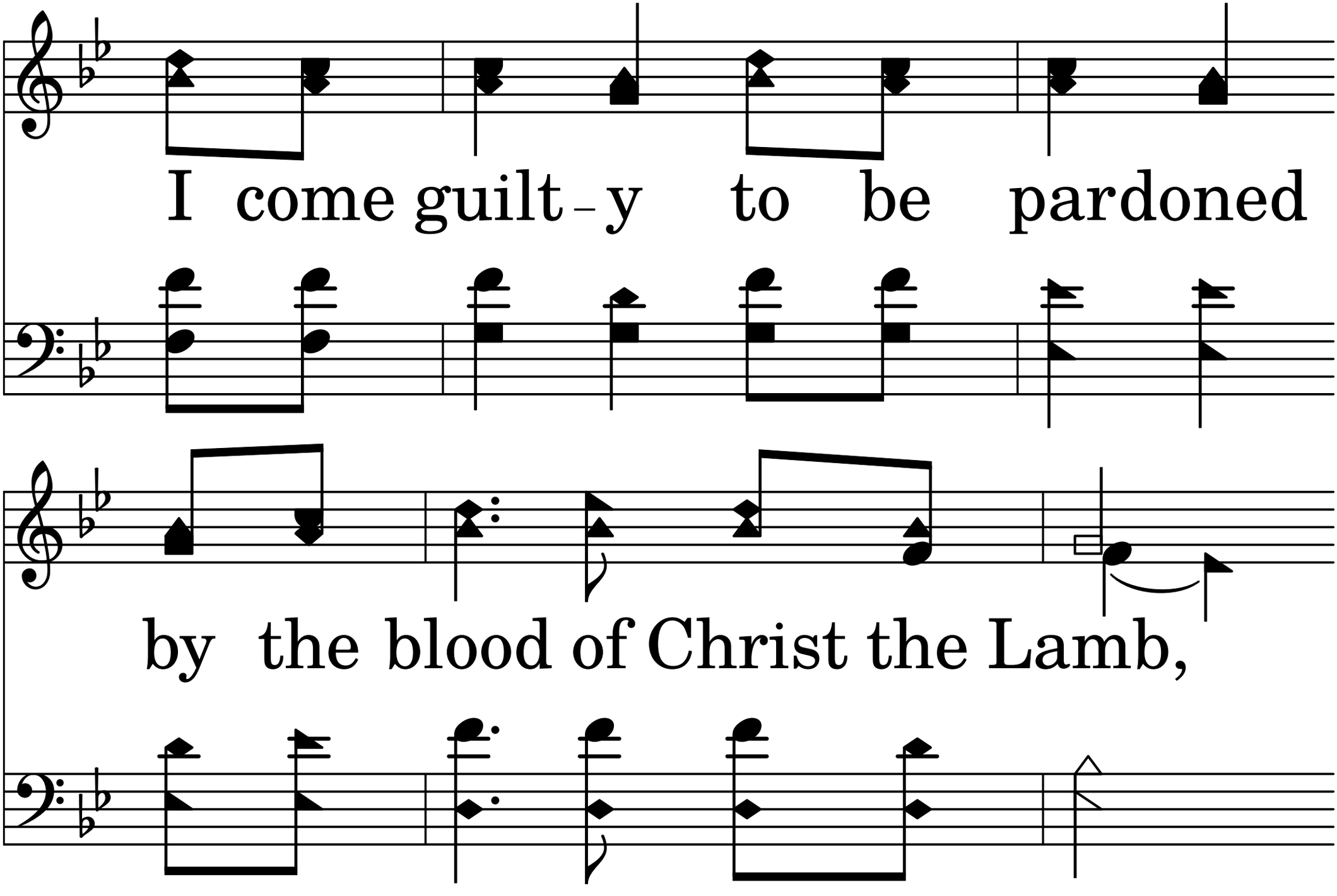

And now to glo – –
ry in Your cross,

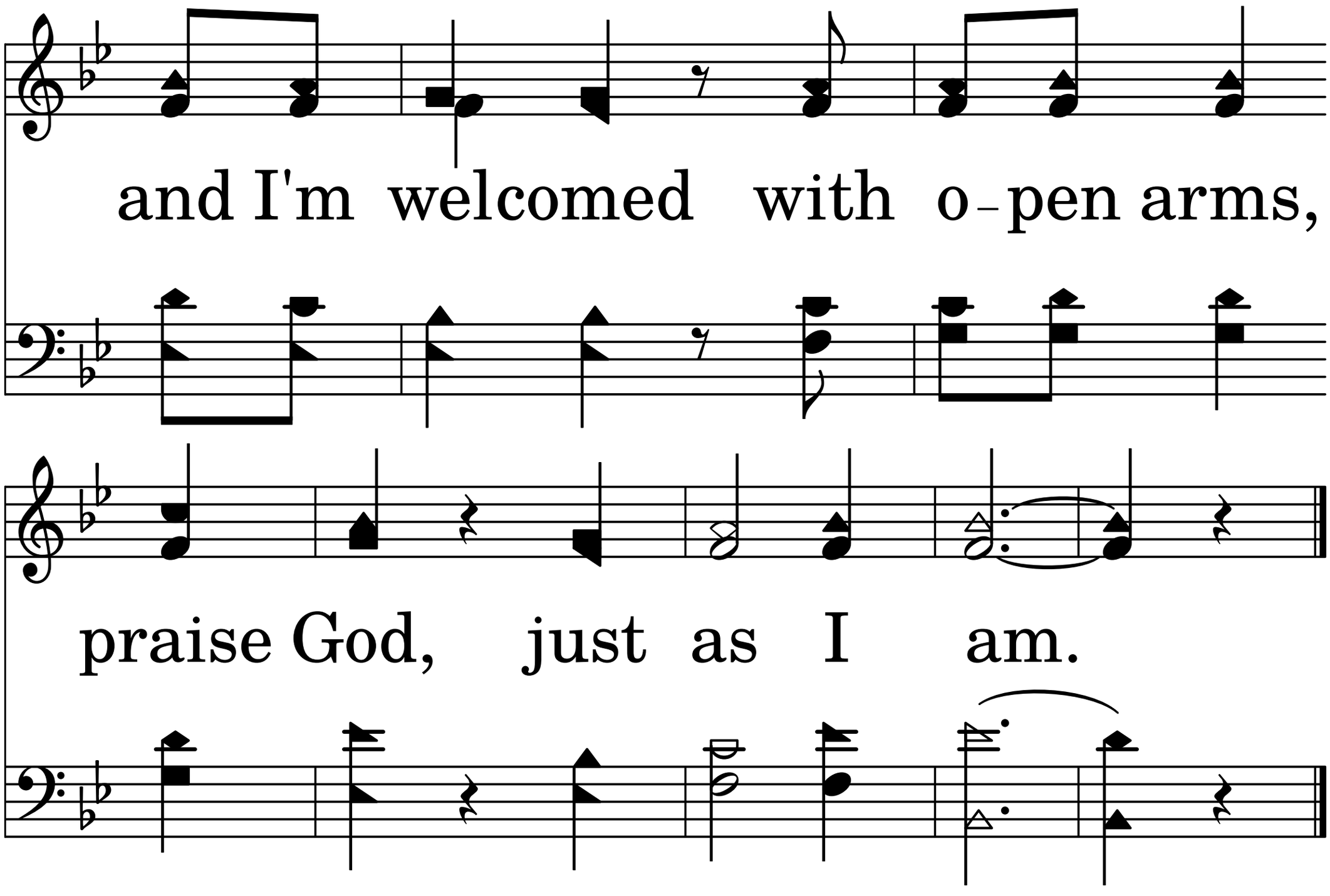

O Lamb of God, I come,
I Come.

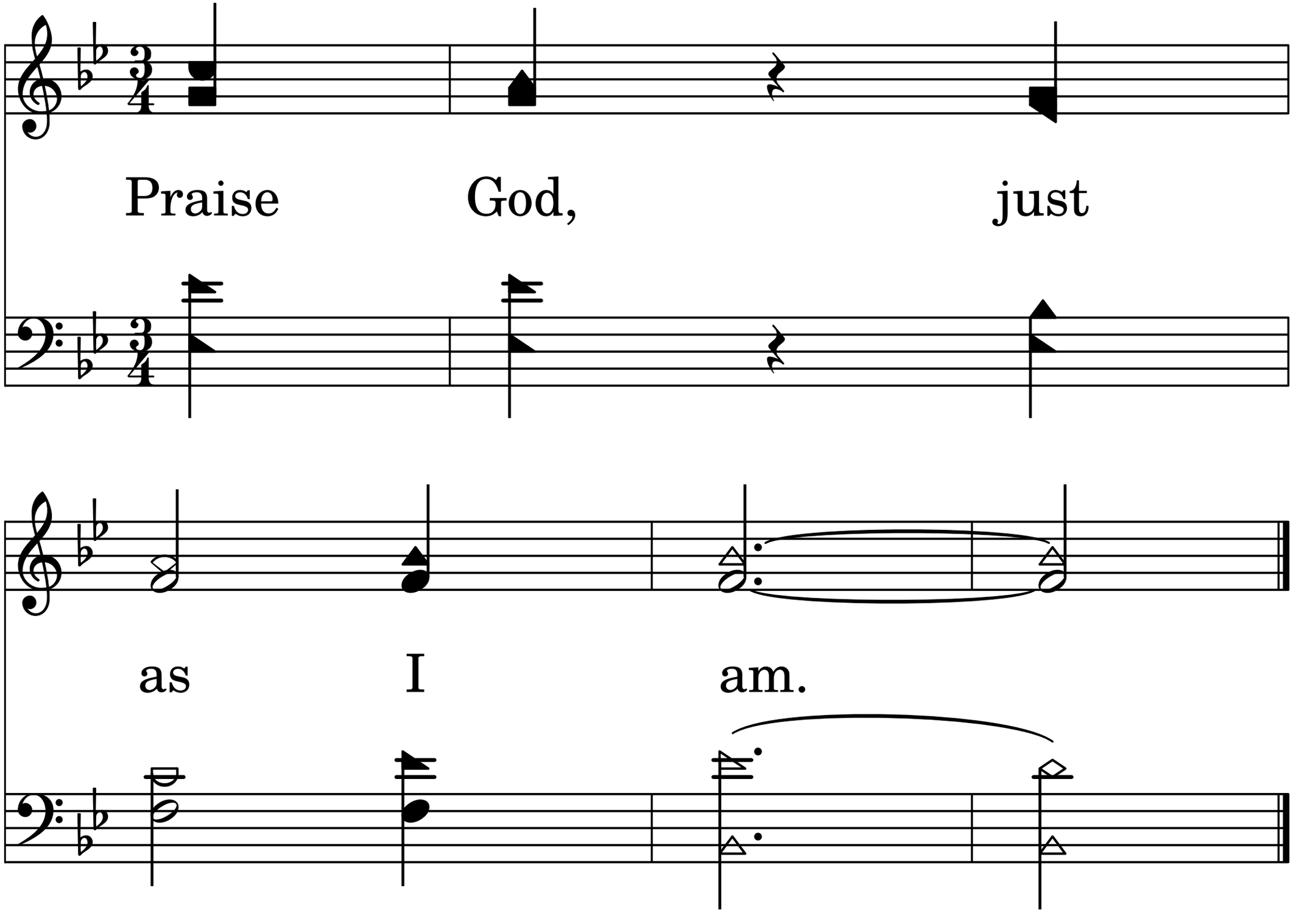
Chorus:




I come desp'rate to be rescued.
I come emp-ty to be filled.


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


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


Praise God, just
as I am.

Magnificat

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)

Hymn: • Randy Gill
Tune: Magnificat • Randy Gill
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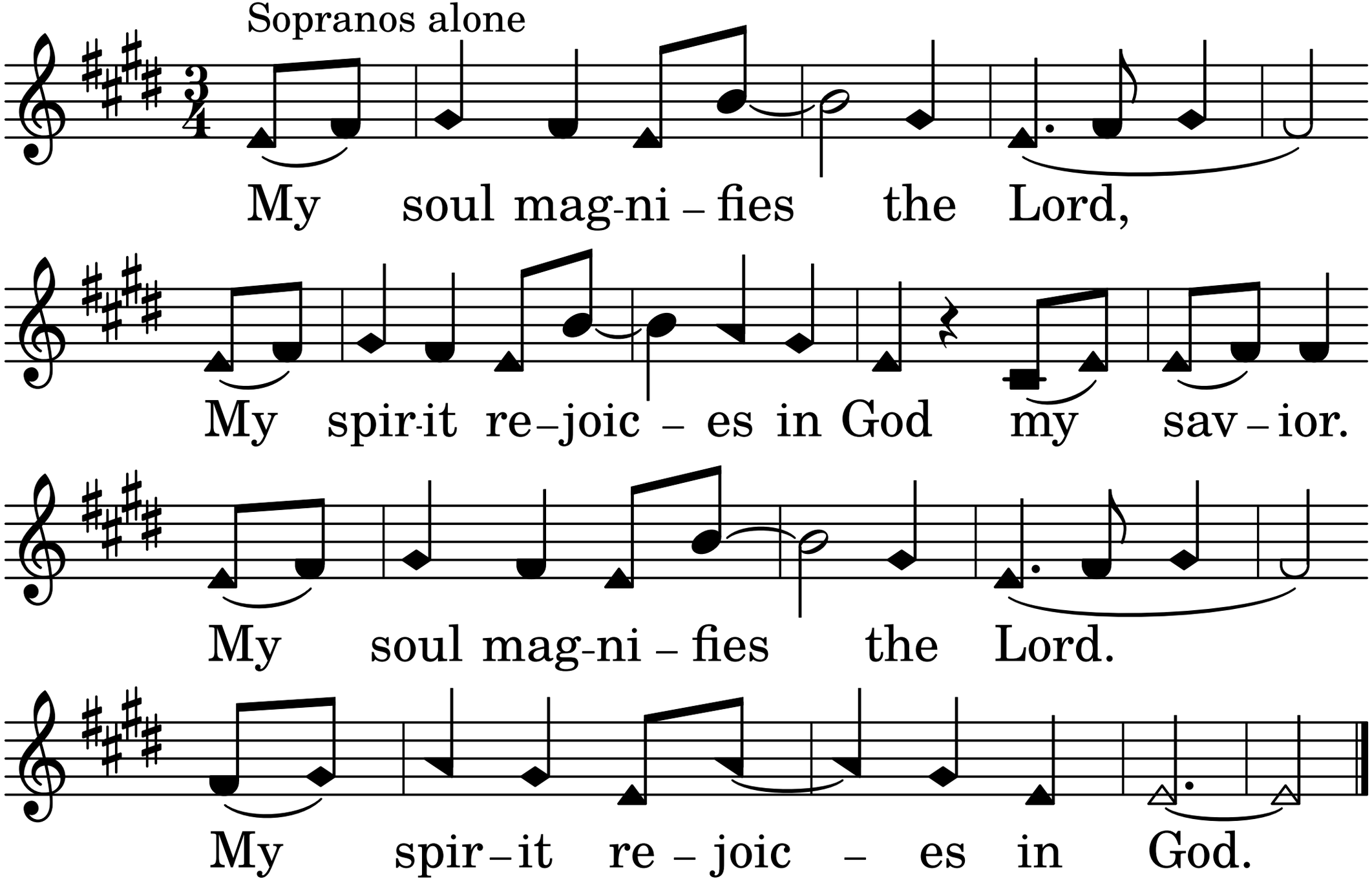
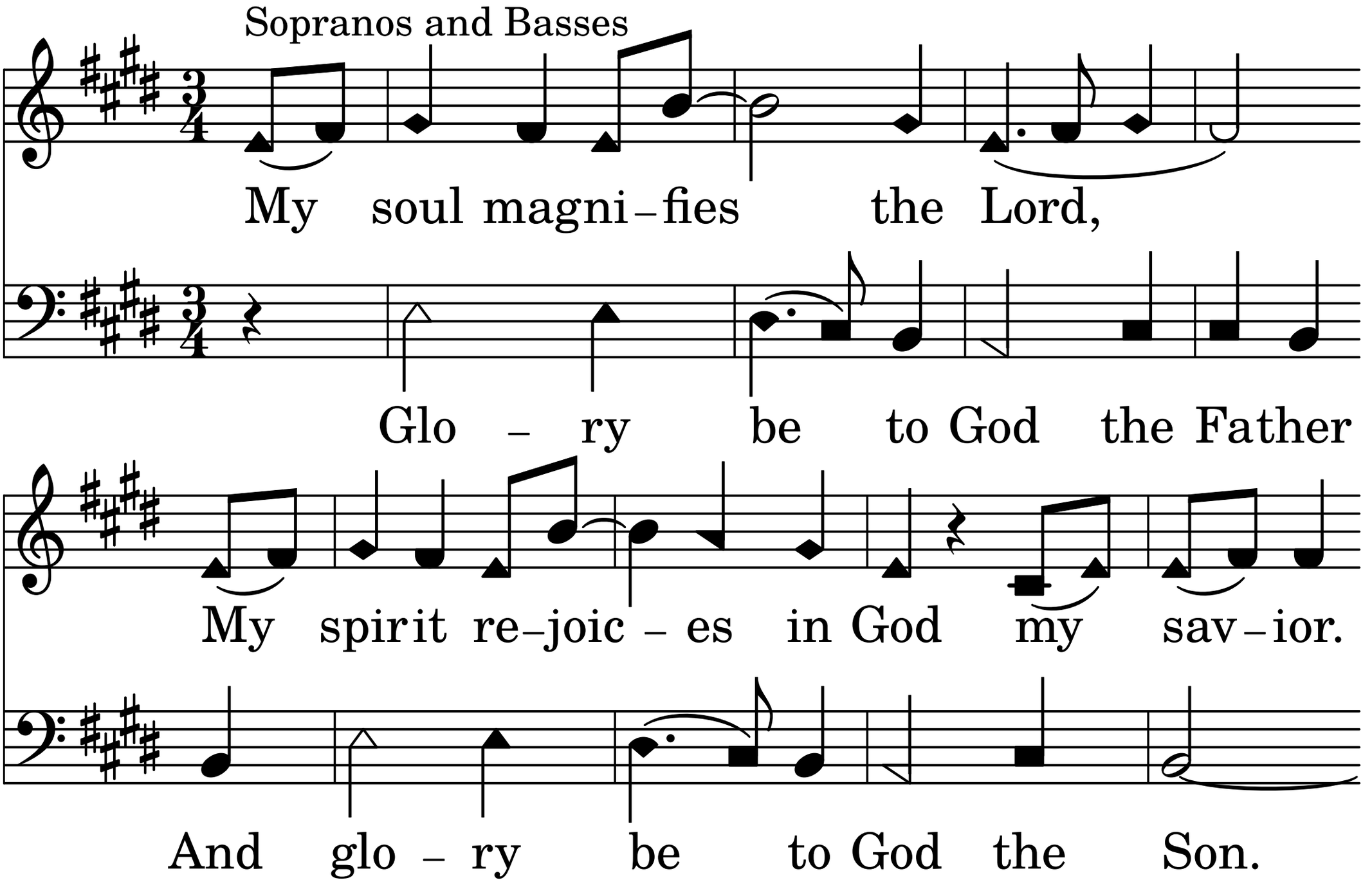
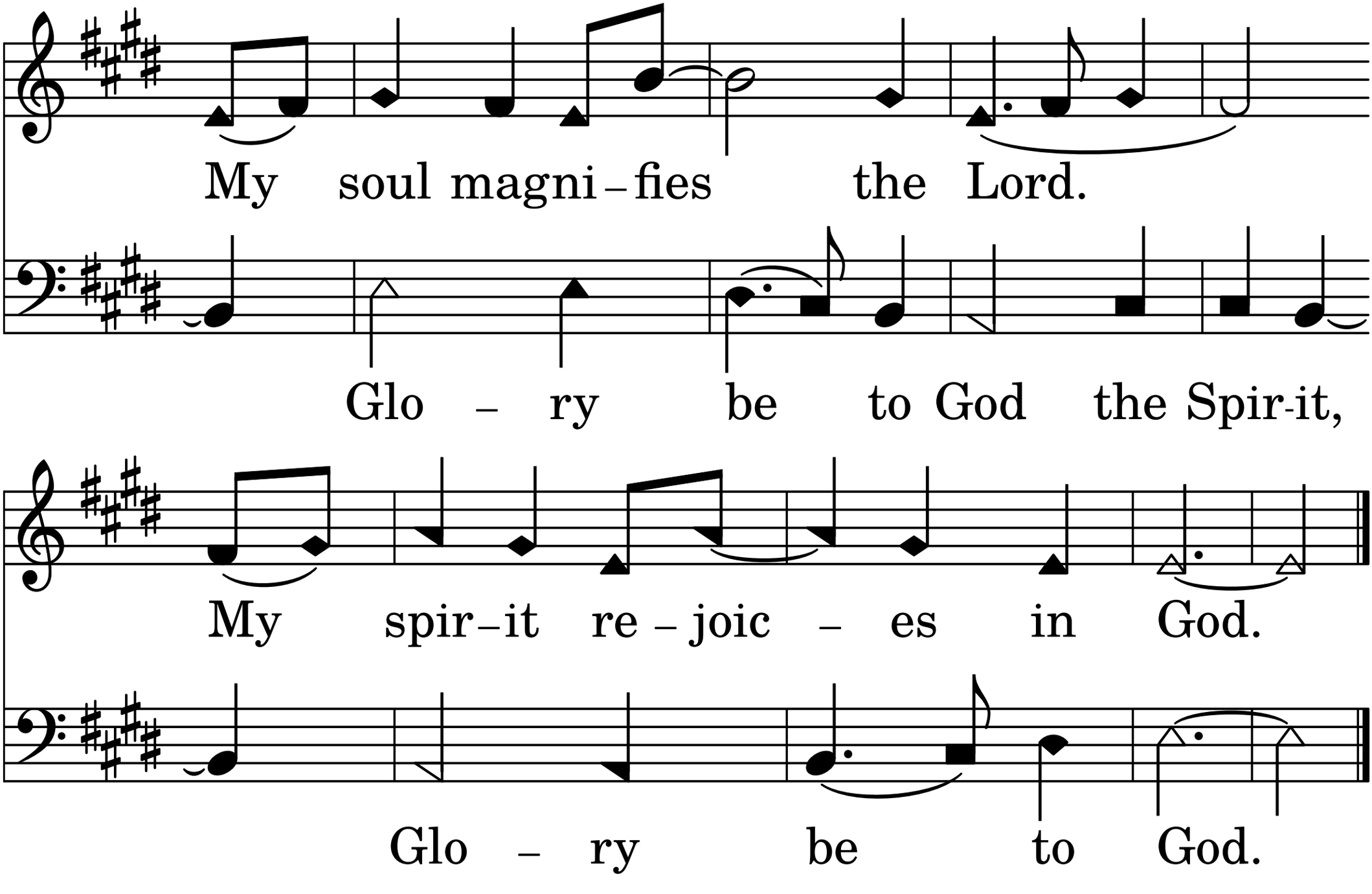
Magnificat B-009



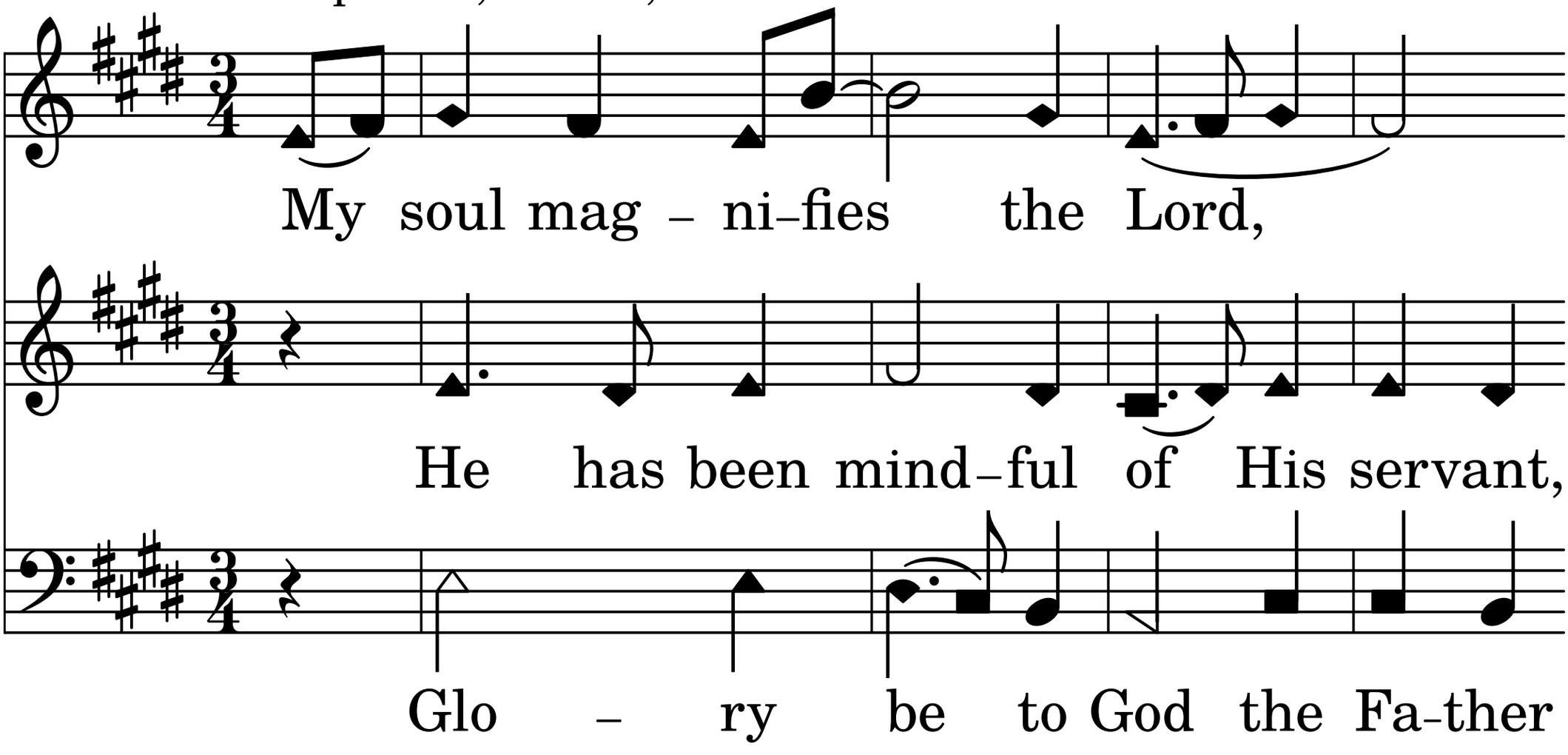
Magnificat B-009

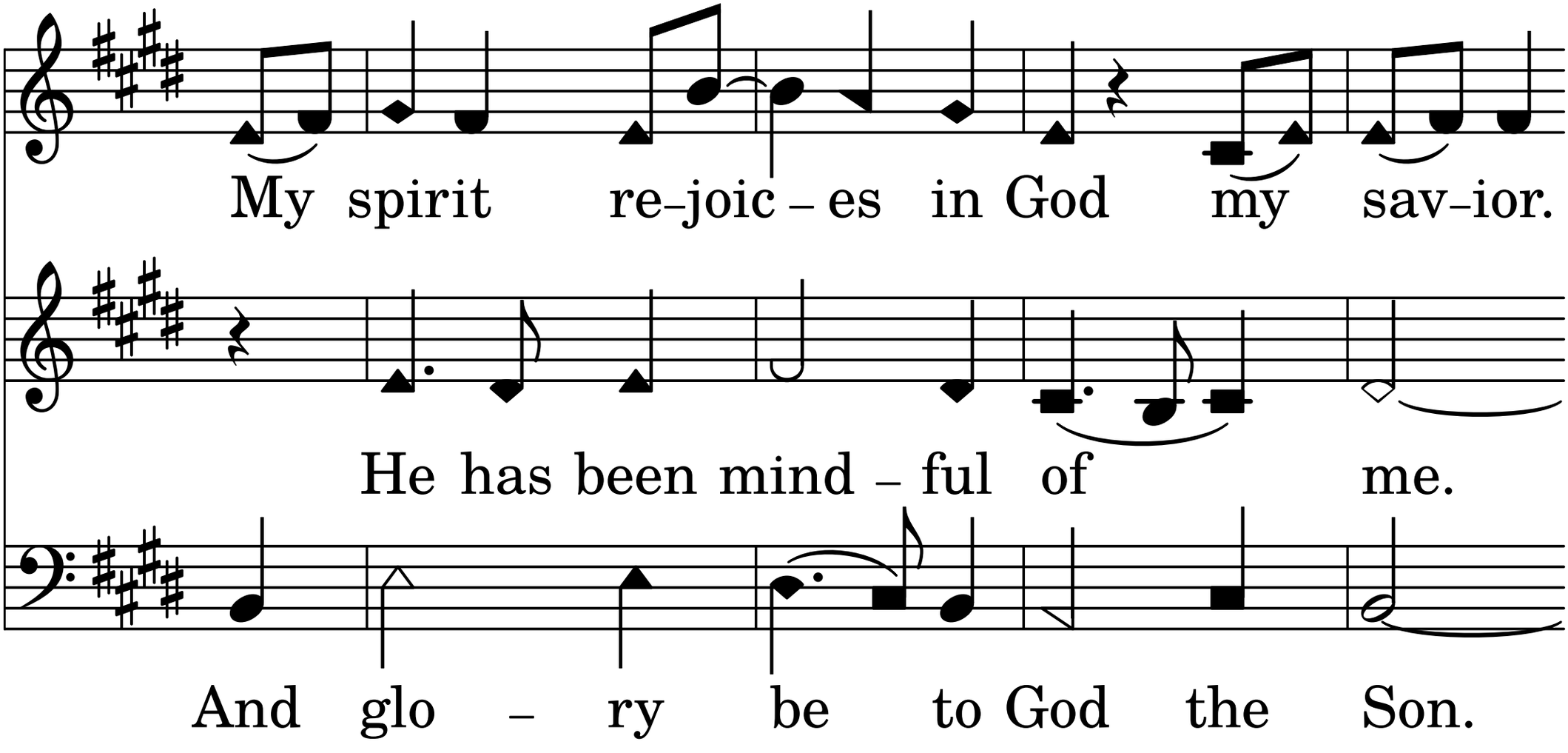


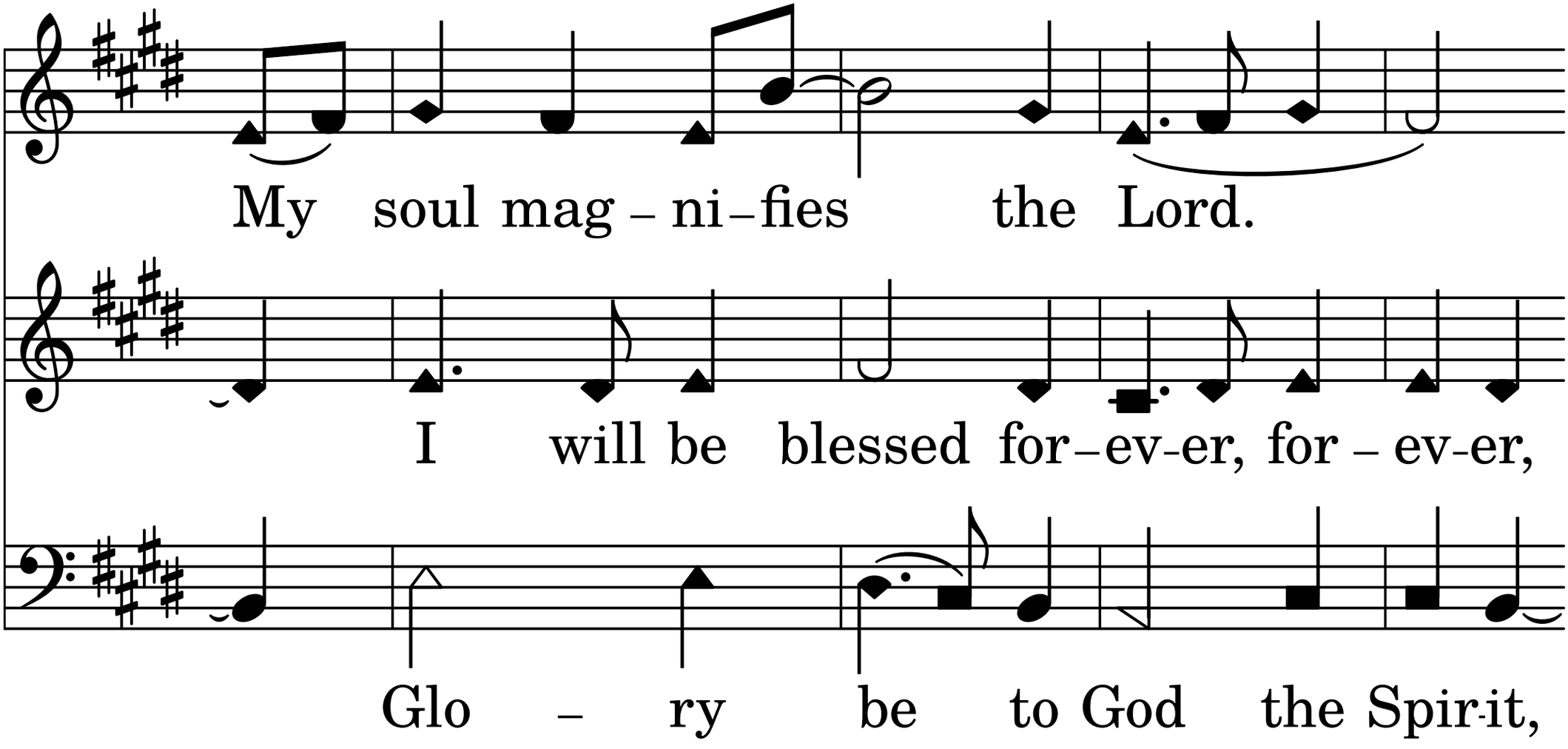

My soul magni – fies the Lord.
Glo – ry be to God the Spir-it,
My spir – it re – joic – es in God.
Glo – ry be to God.

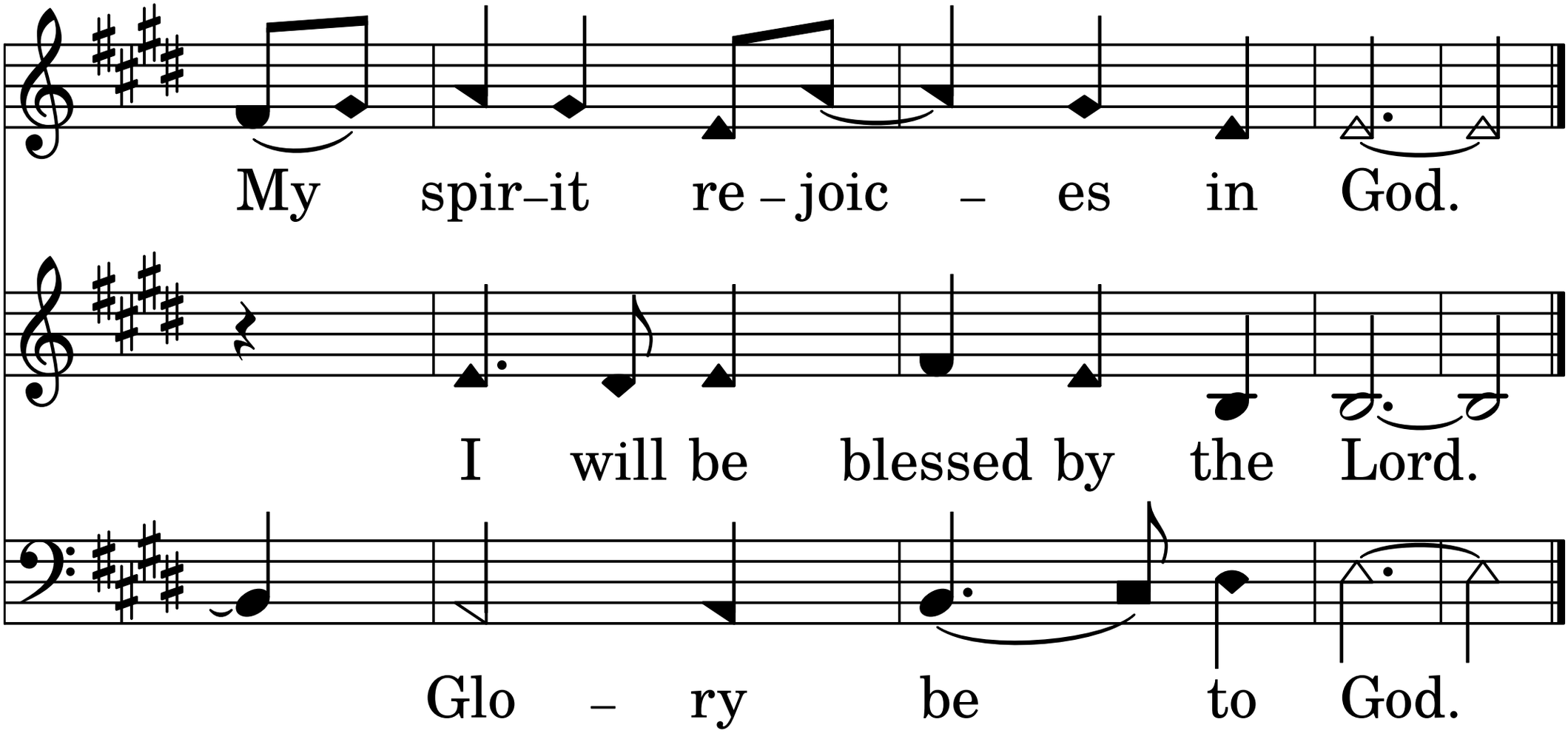
Magnificat B-009

Sopranos, Basses, and Altos

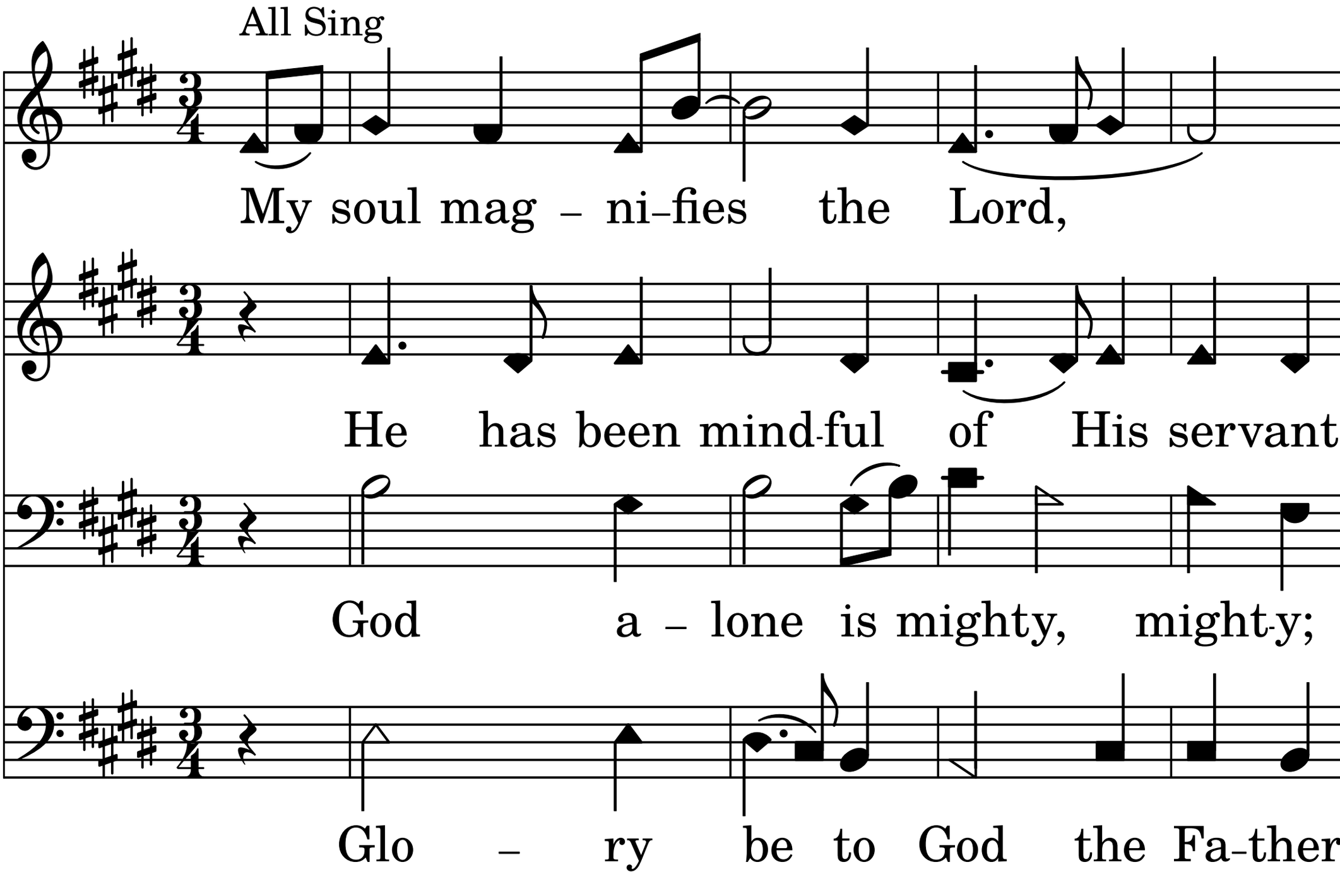


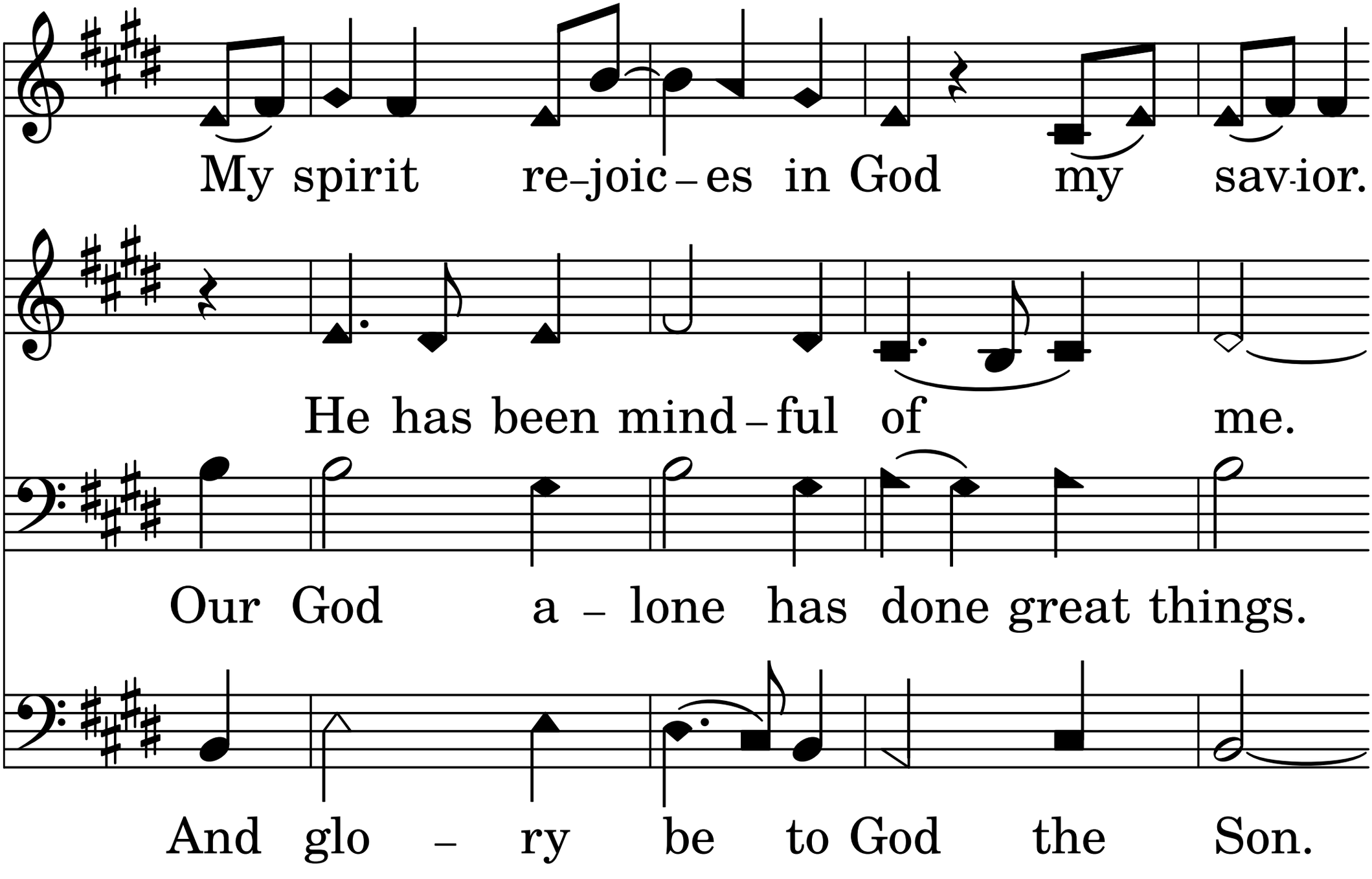

My spirit re-joic - es in God my sav-ior.
He has been mind - ful of me.
And glo - ry be to God the Son.

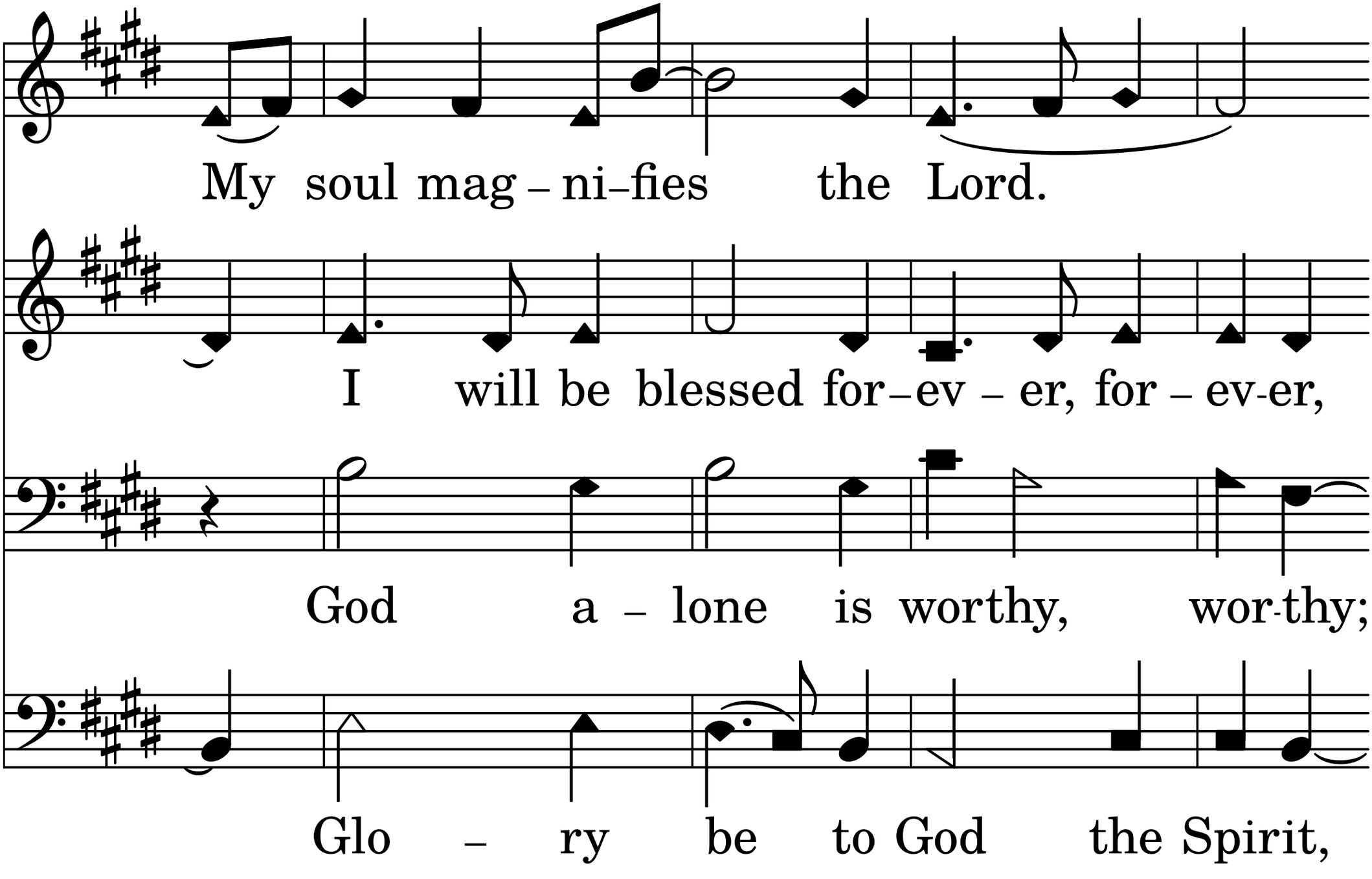

My soul mag – ni–fies the Lord.
I will be blessed for–ev-er, for – ev-er,
Glo – ry be to God the Spir-it,

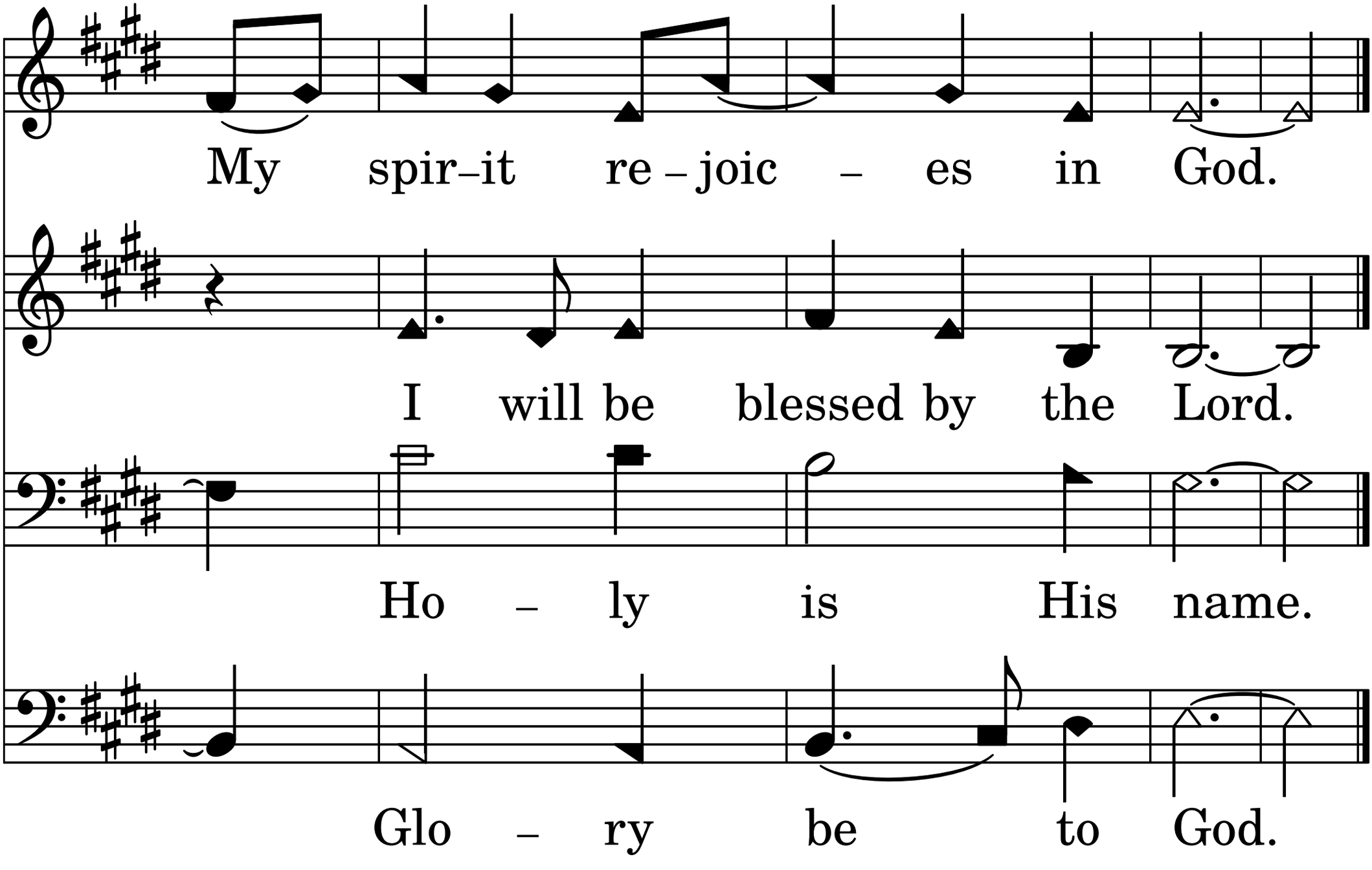

My spir–it re – joic – es in God.
I will be blessed by the Lord.
Glo – ry be to God.

Magnificat B-009




My spirit 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 worthy, wor-thy;
Glo – ry be to God the Spirit,


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.

Just For Today

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)

Hymn: 7.7.7.7 with Chorus • Marc Schelske (1995)
Tune: FATHER GOD • Marc Schelske (1995)
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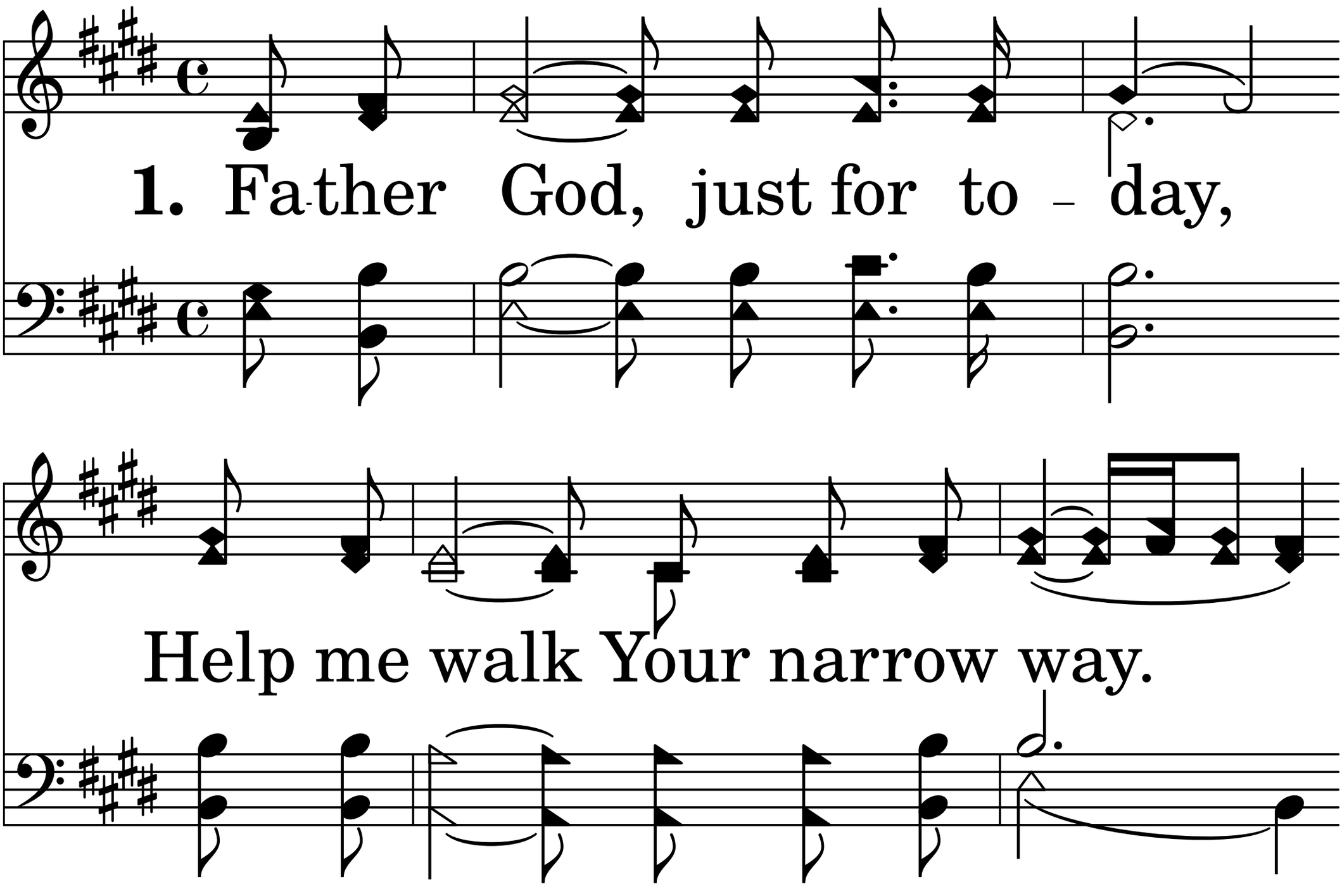
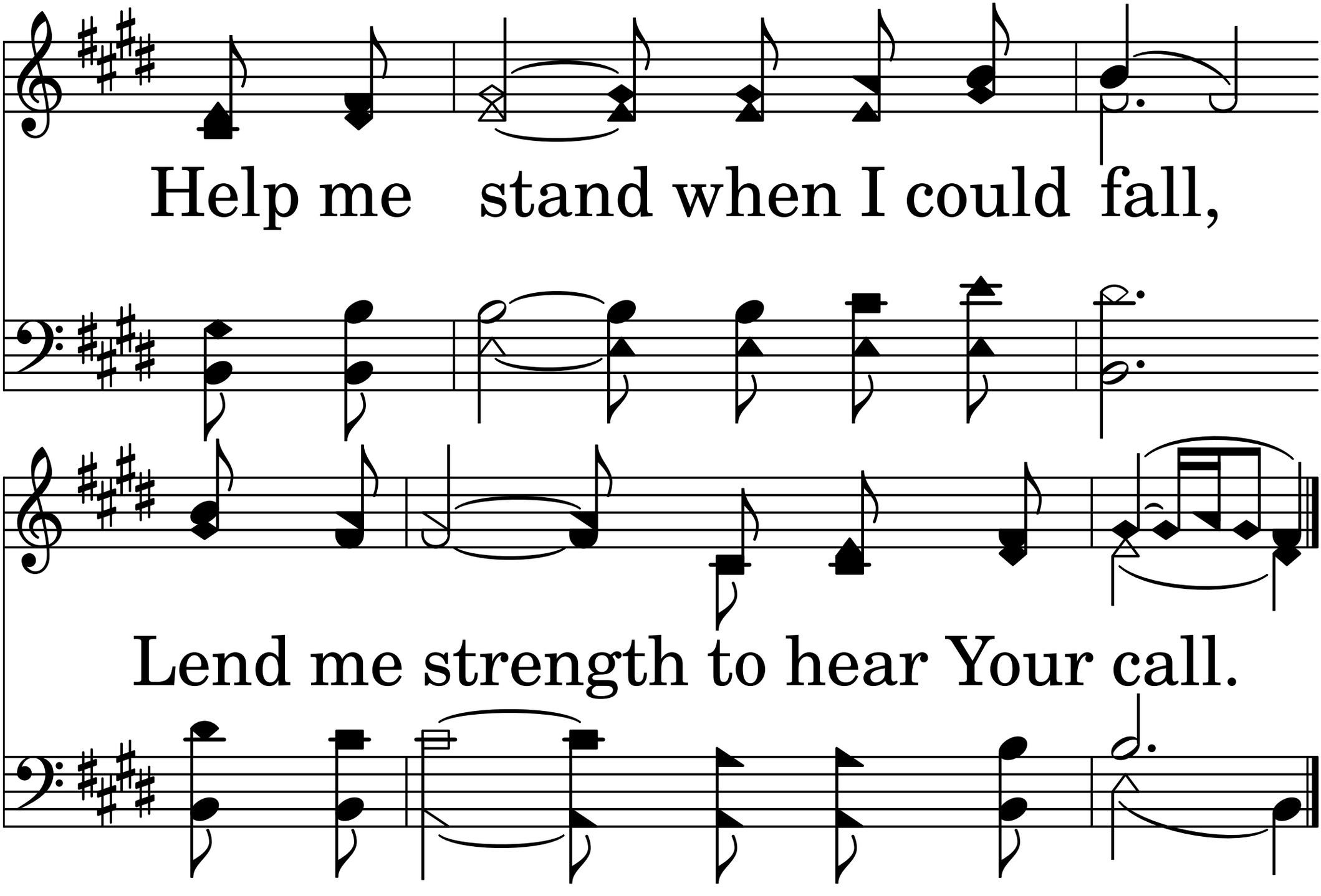
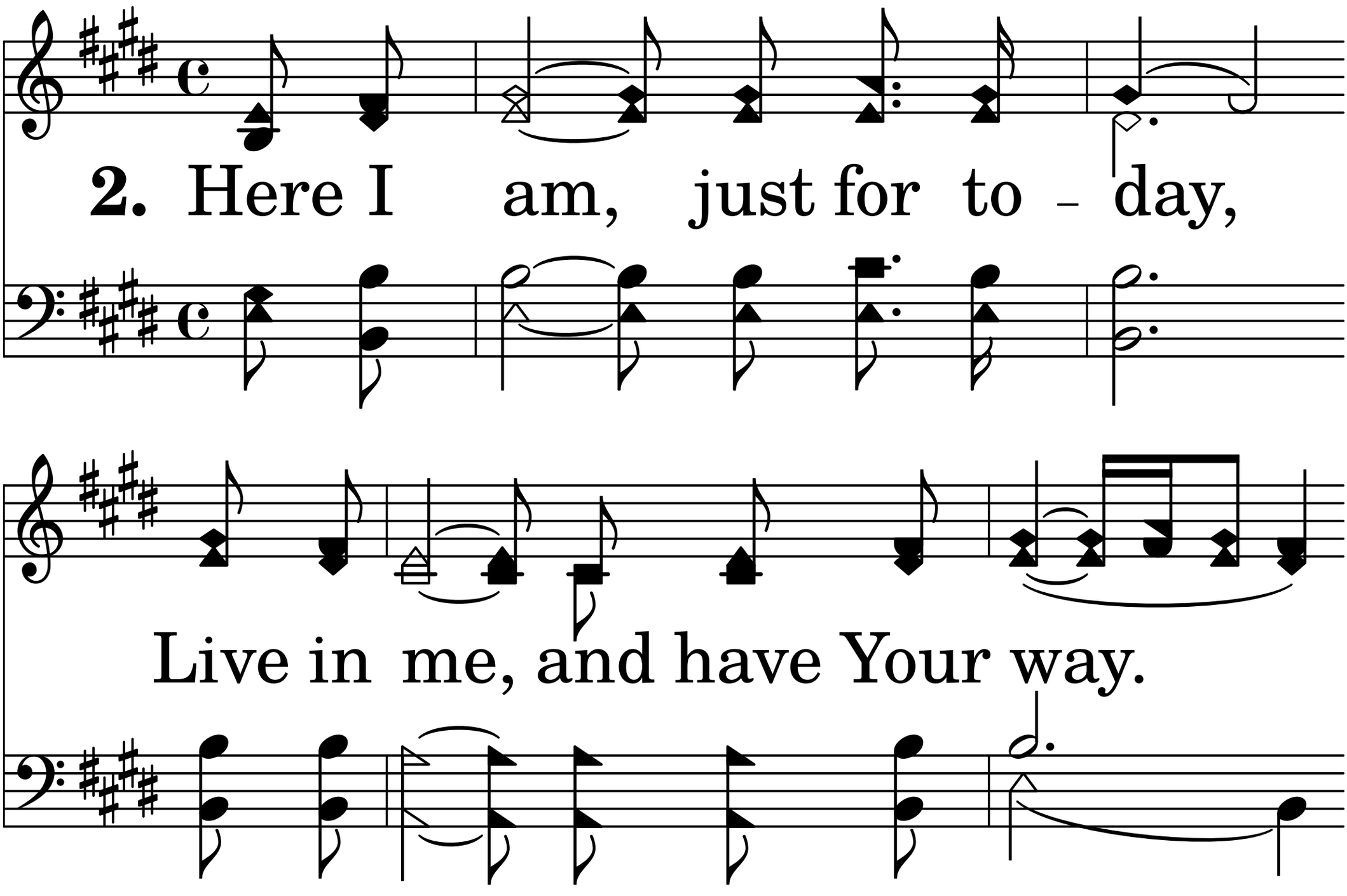
CCLI Song #1984677, License #2055442

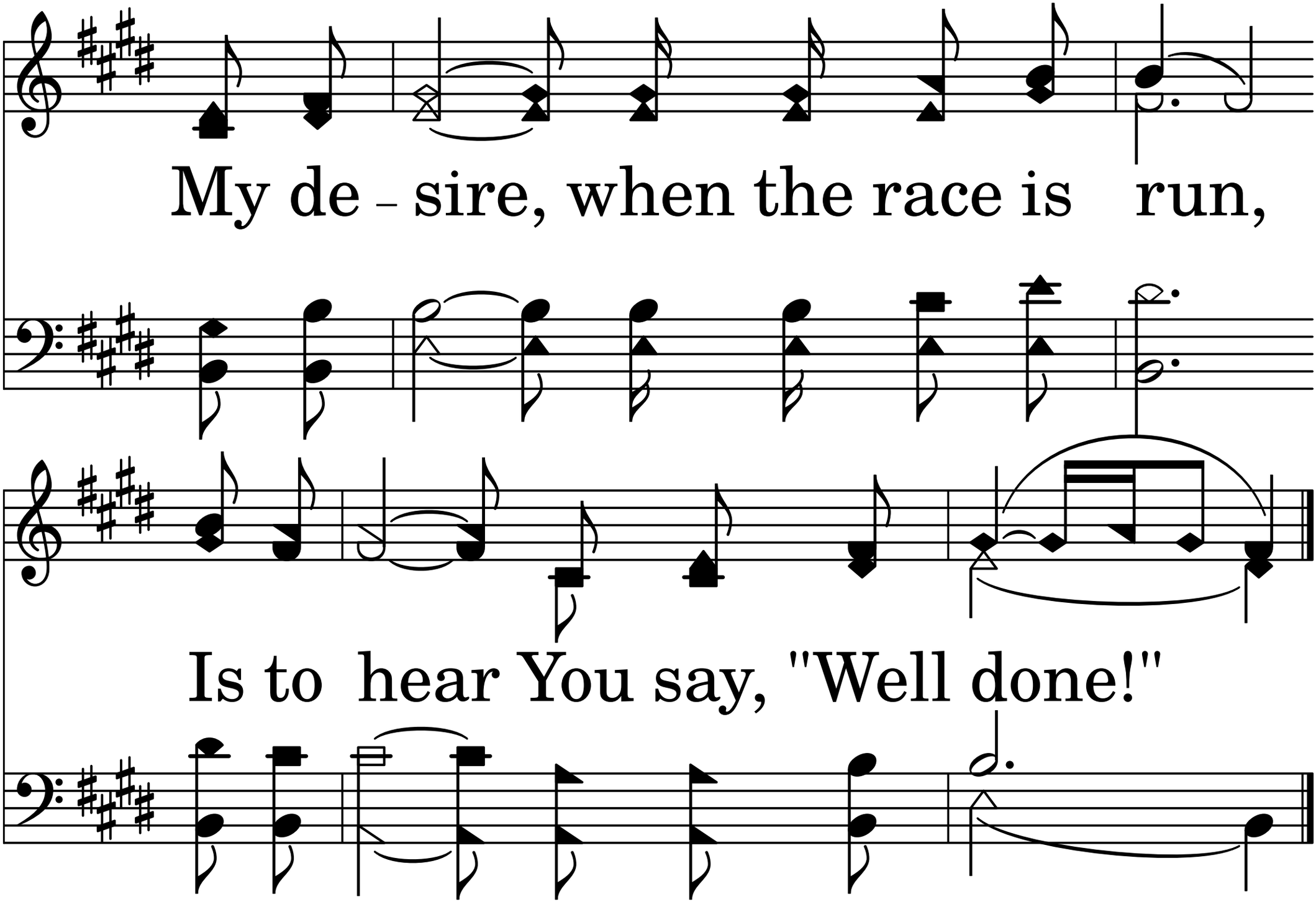
Just For Today B-010



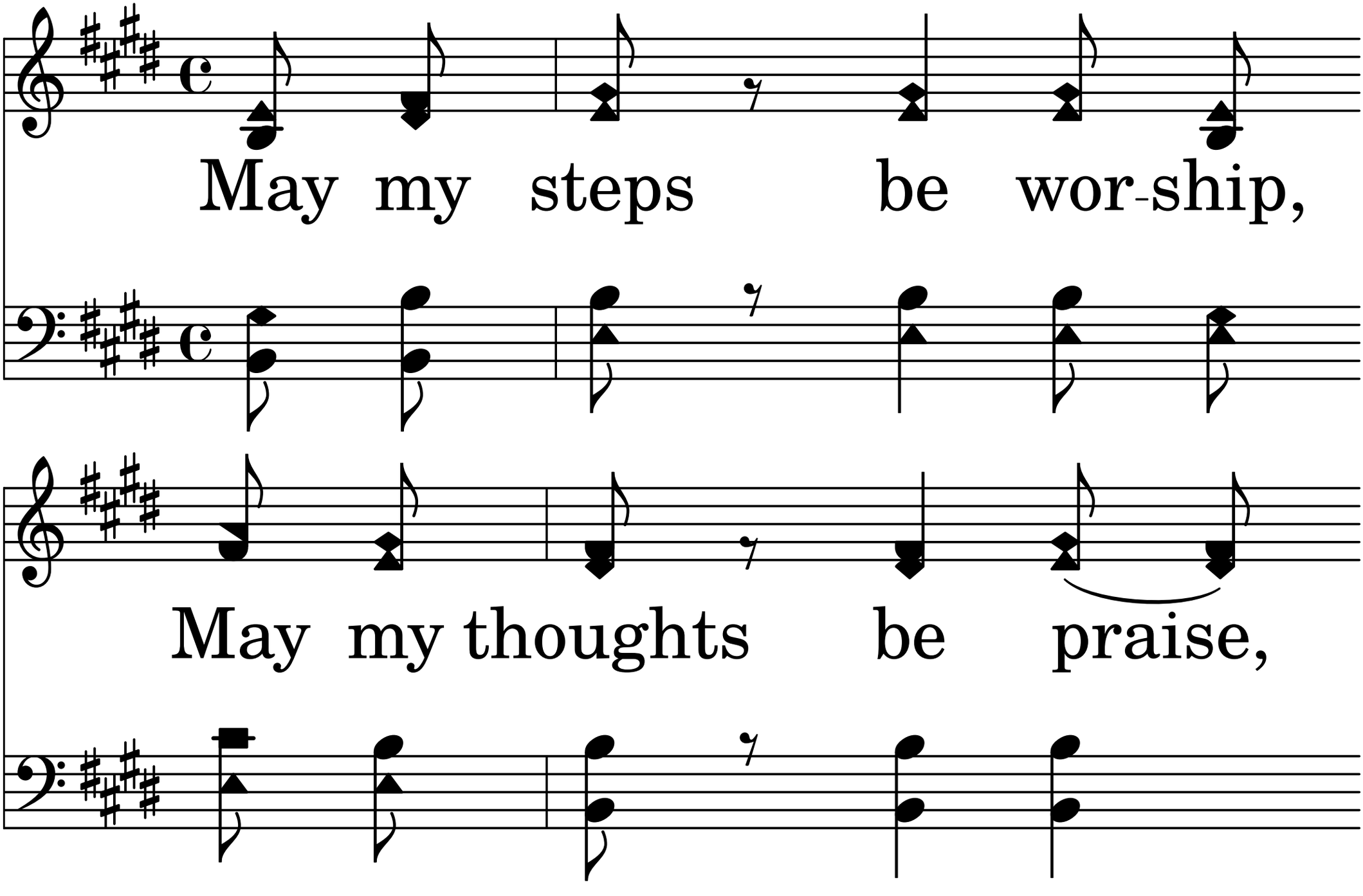

Help me stand when I could fall,
Lend me strength to hear Your call.

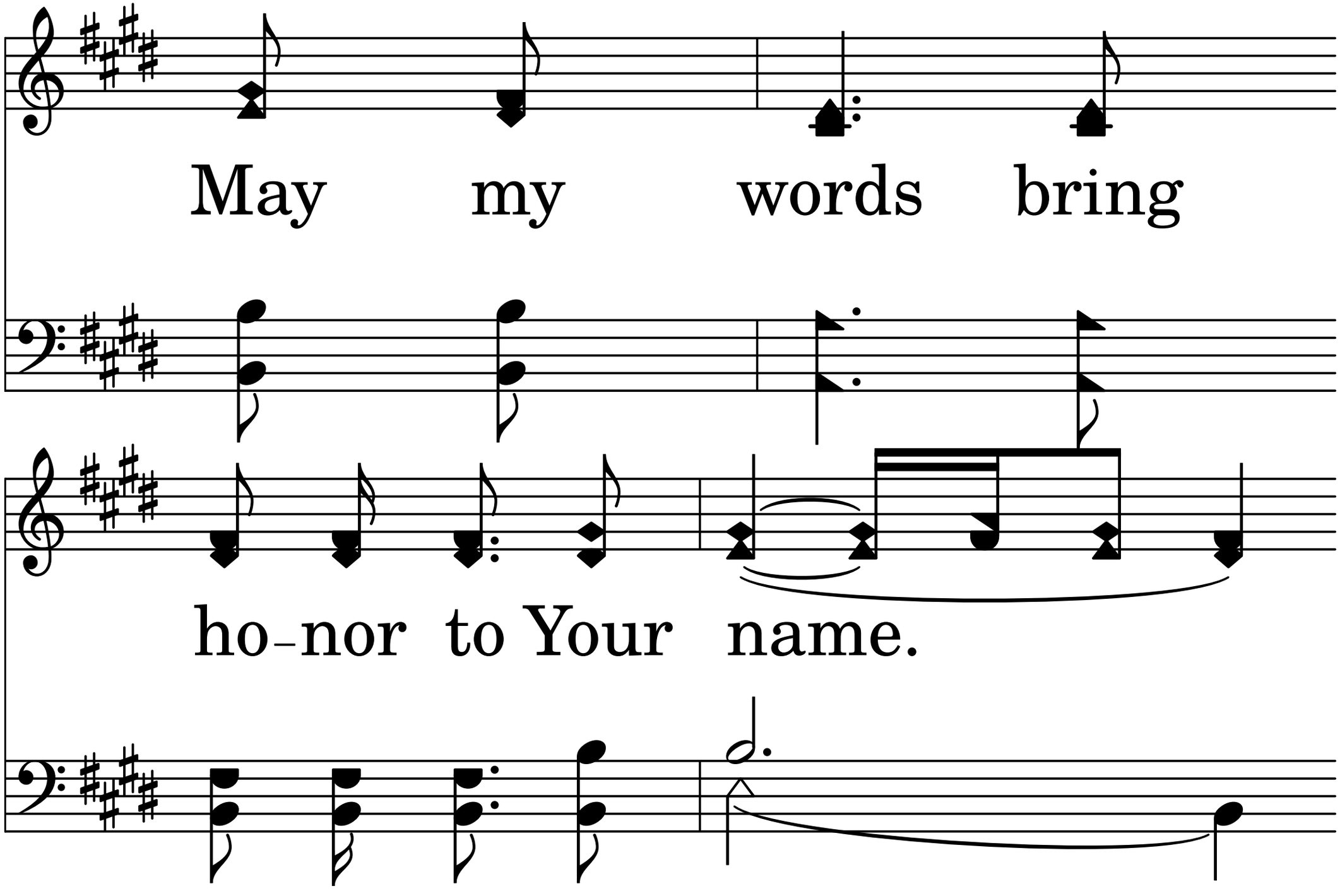
Just For Today B-010

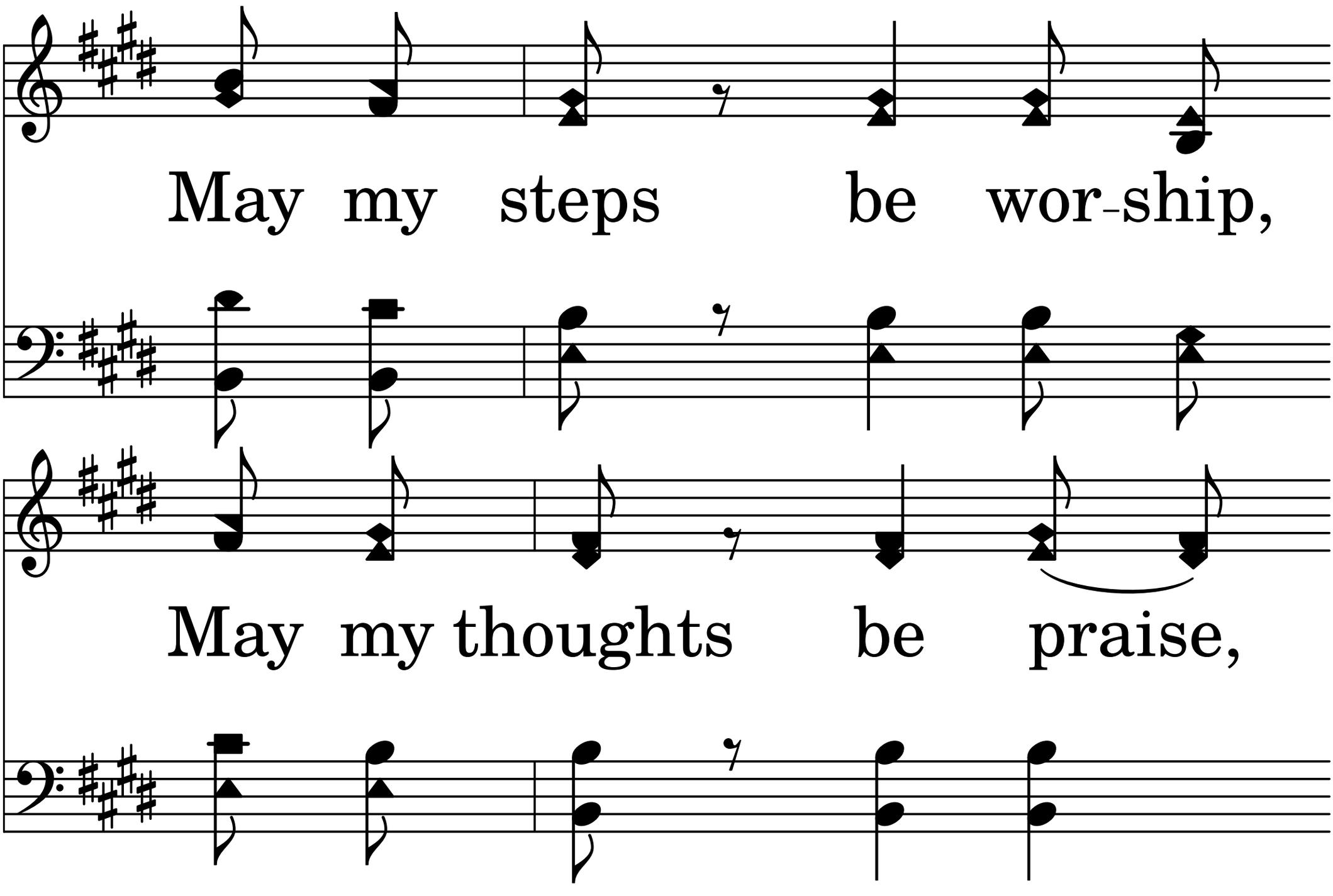


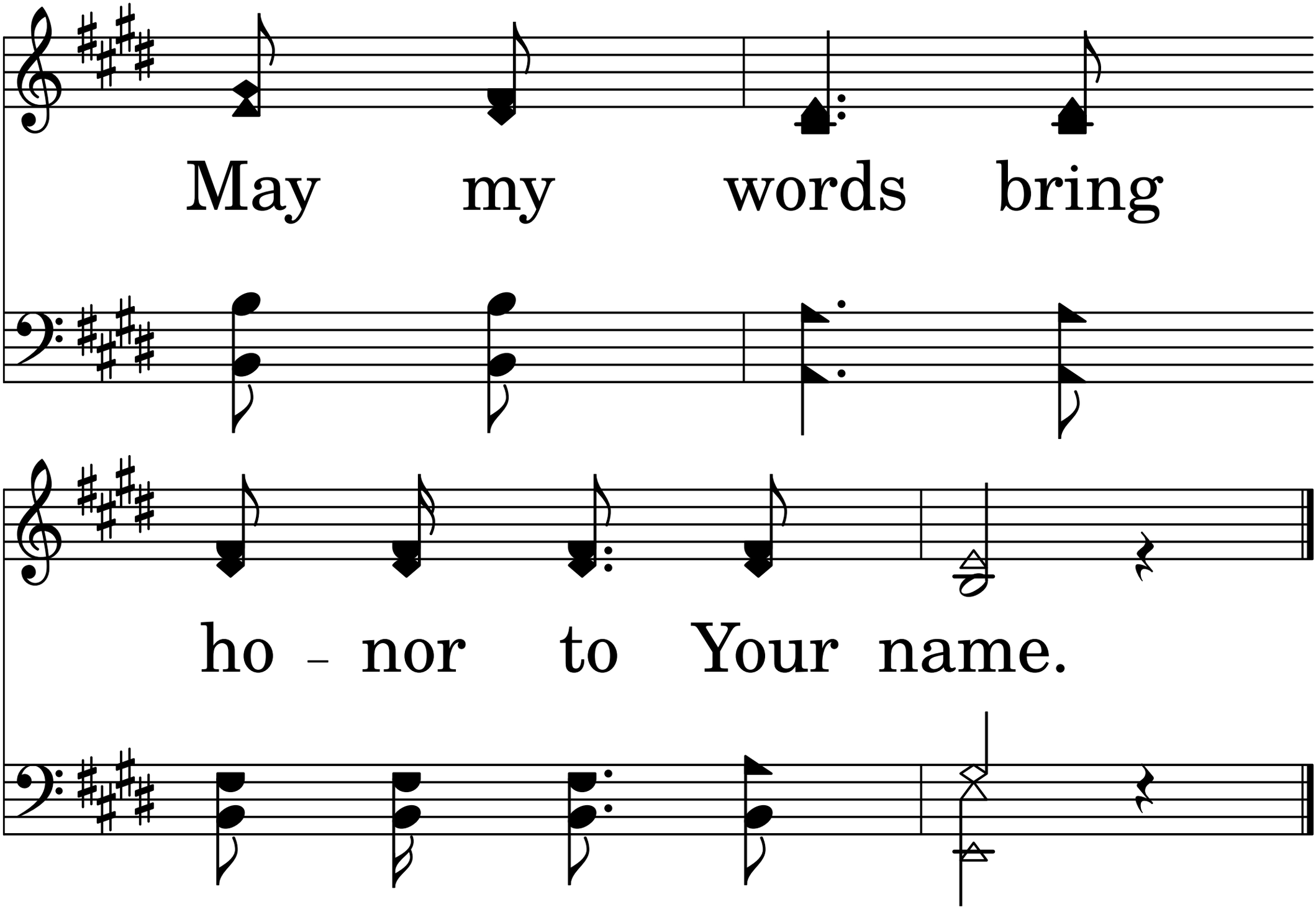

My de – sire, when the race is run,
Is to hear You say, "Well done!"

Chorus:




May my words bring
ho-nor to Your name.


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

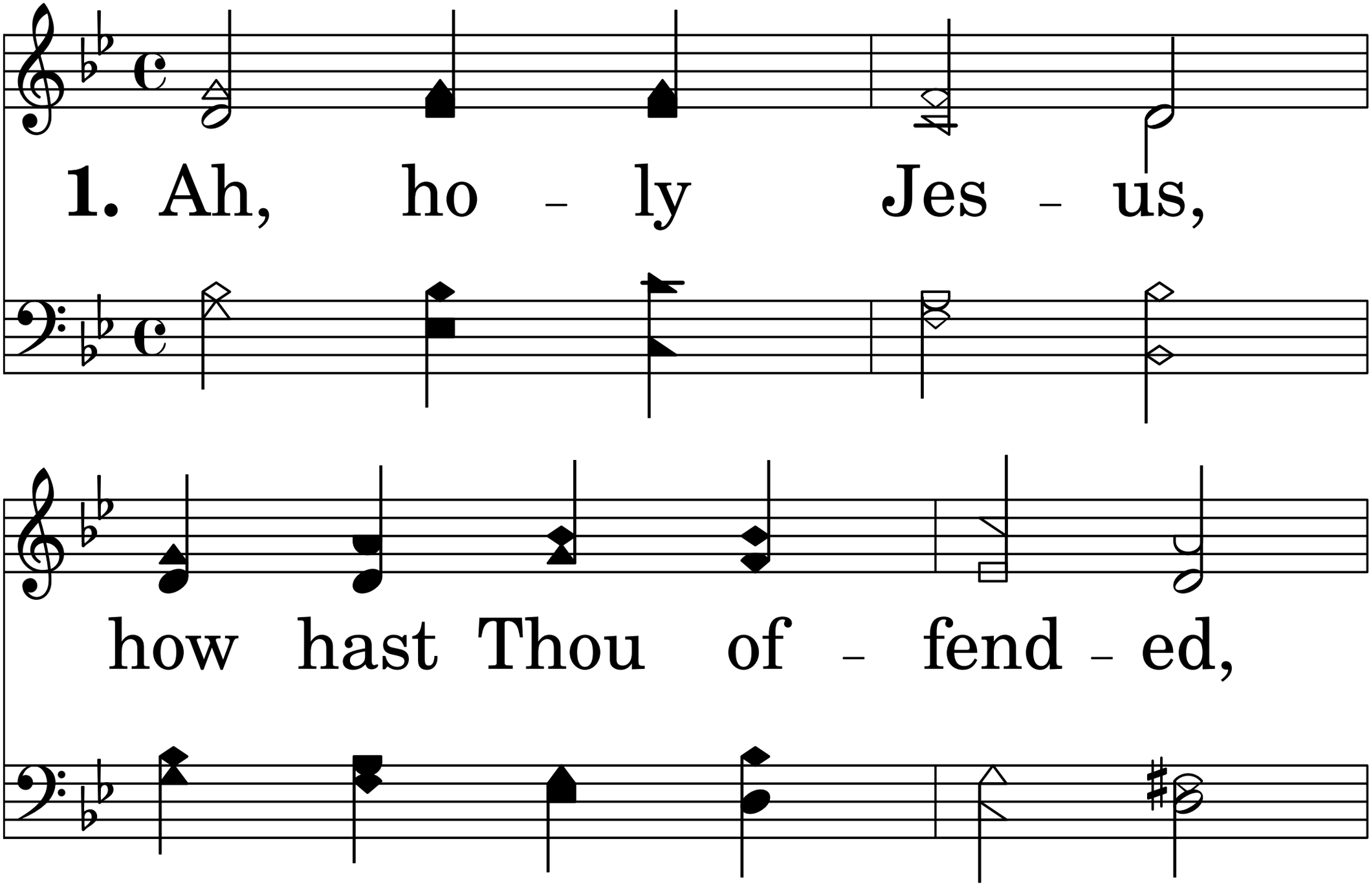

May my words bring
ho - nor to Your name.

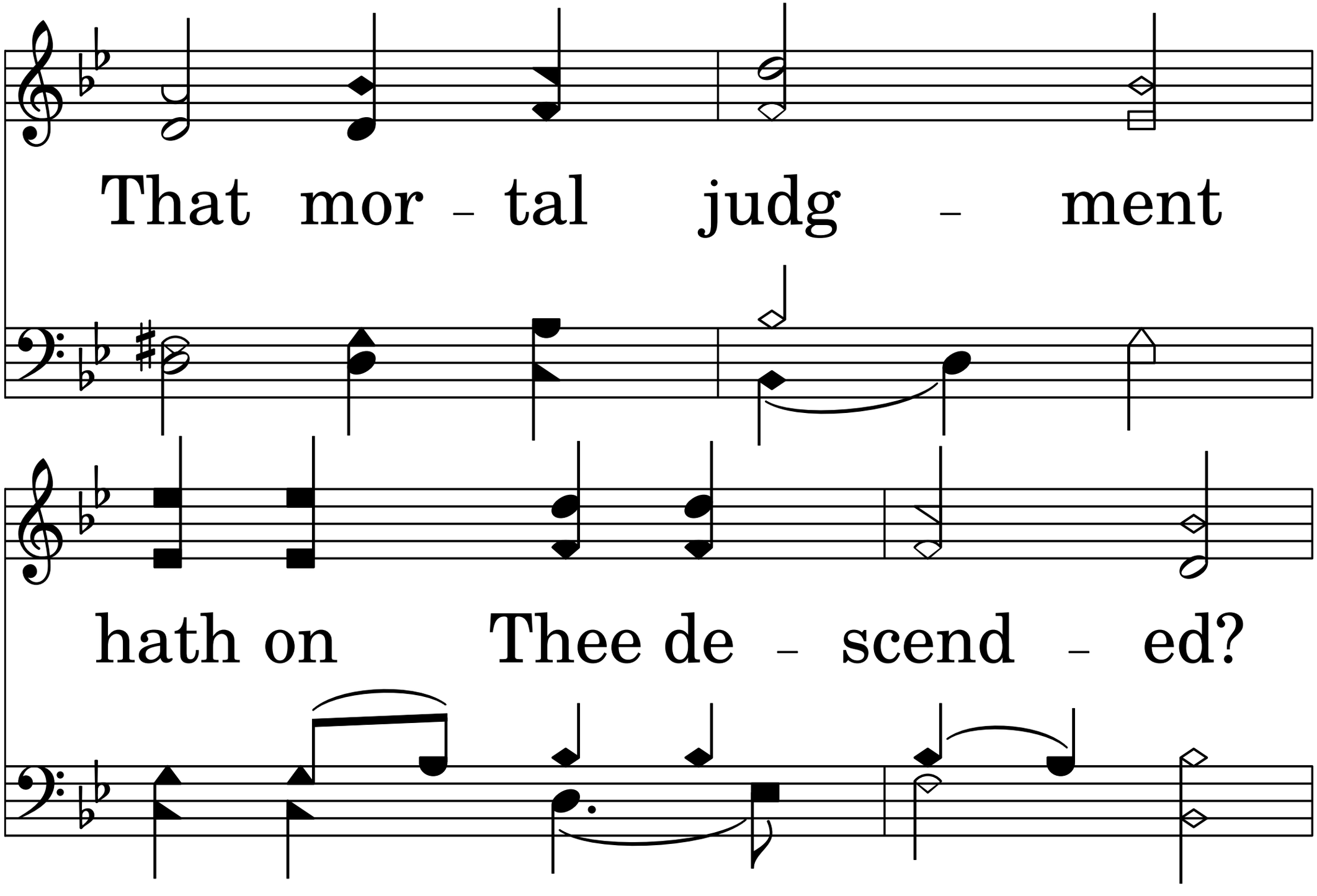
Ah Holy Jesus

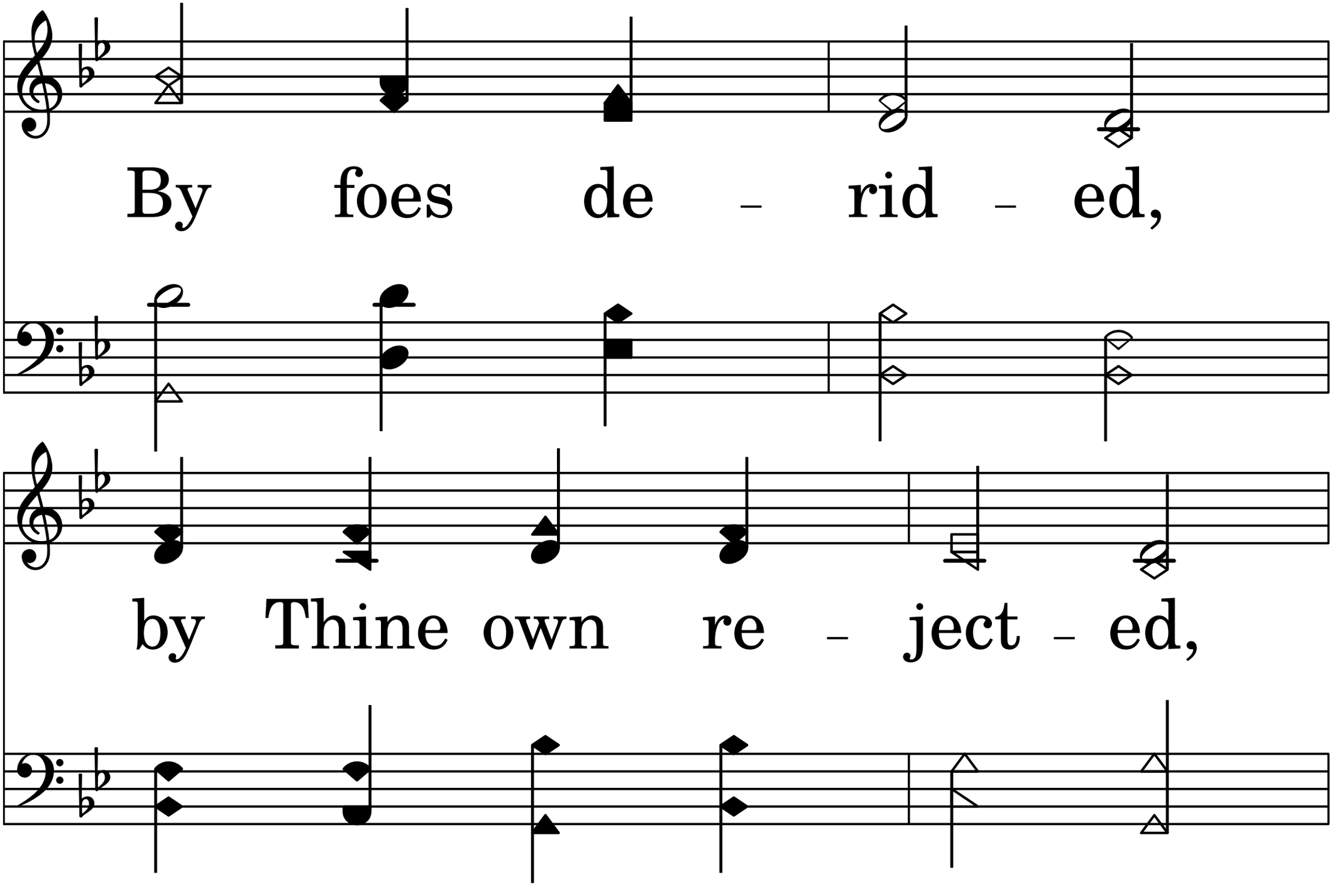
“But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; The chastisement for our peace was upon Him, And by His stripes we are healed.” (Isaiah 53:5, NKJV)

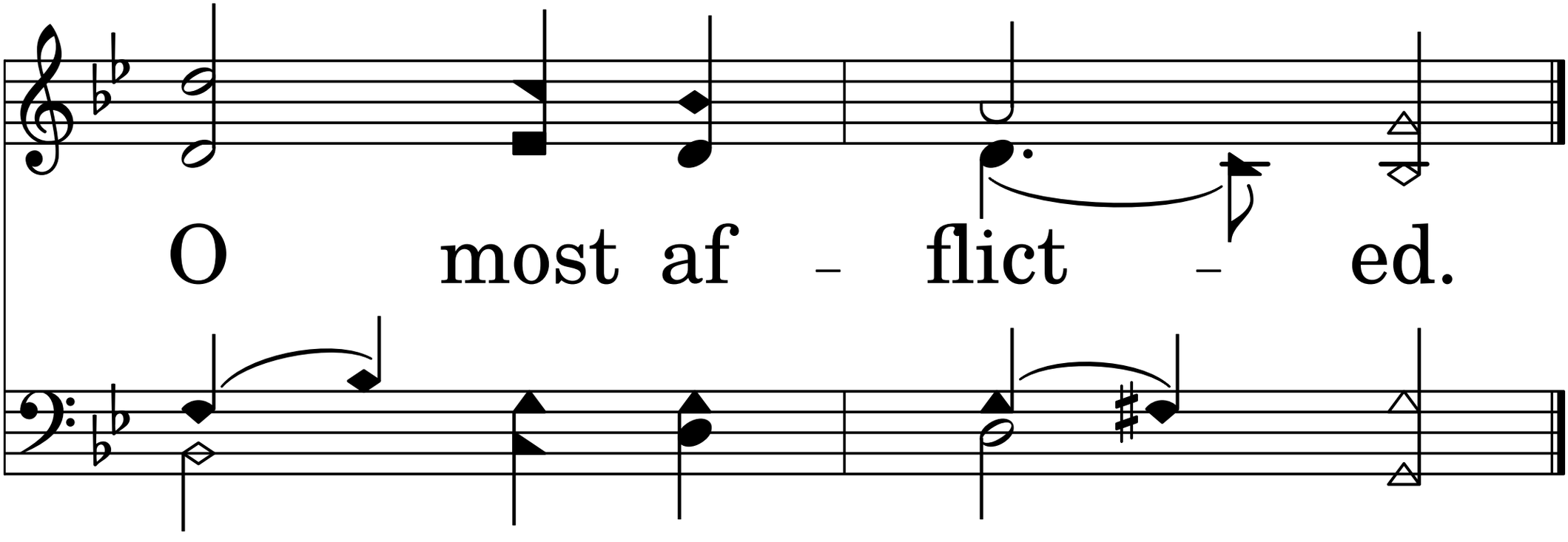
Hymn: 11.11.11.5 • Johann Heermann (1630)
Tune: HERZLIEBSTER JESU • Johann Crüger (1640) • arr.
In the Public Domain

Ah Holy Jesus B-011

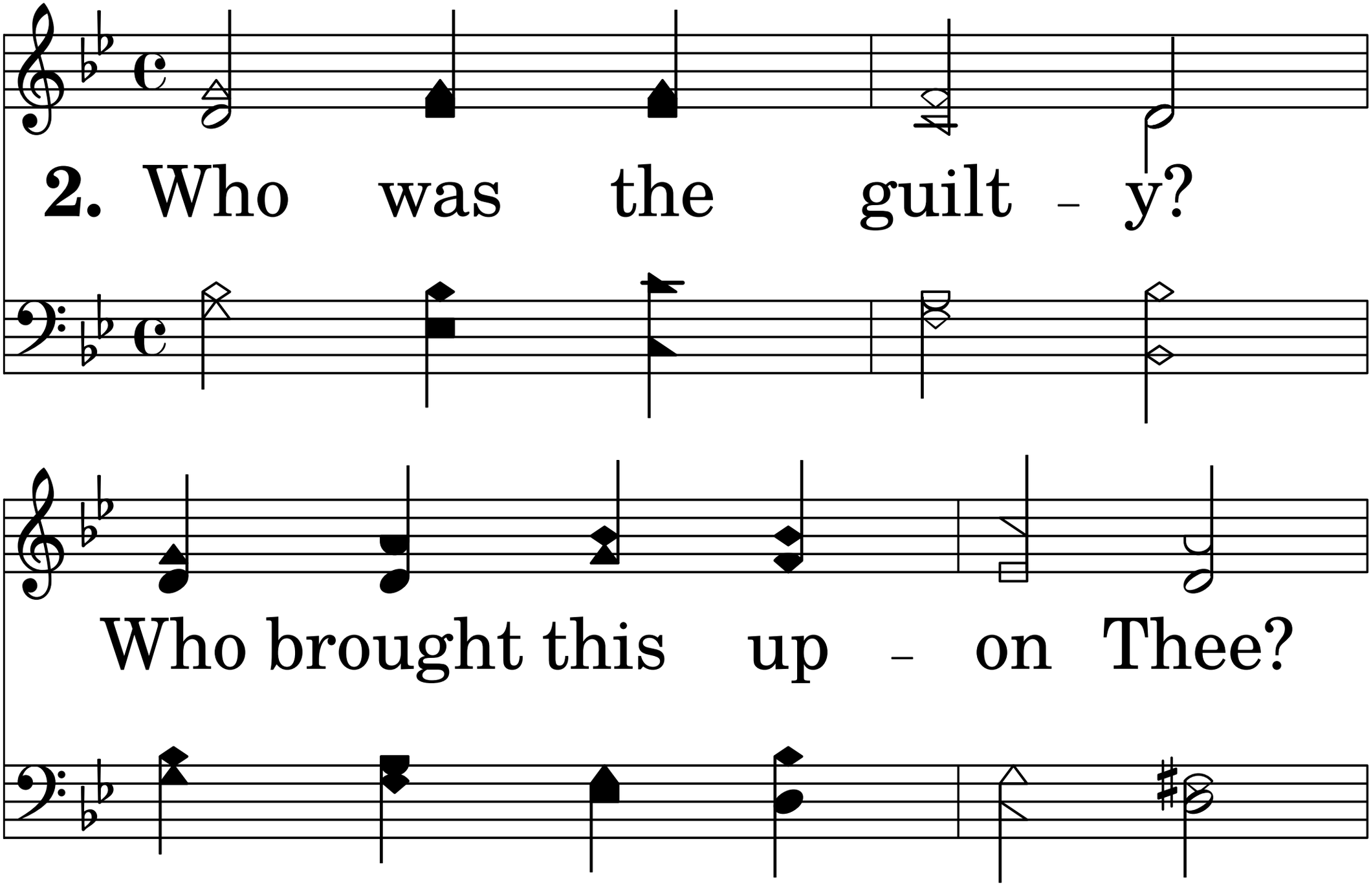


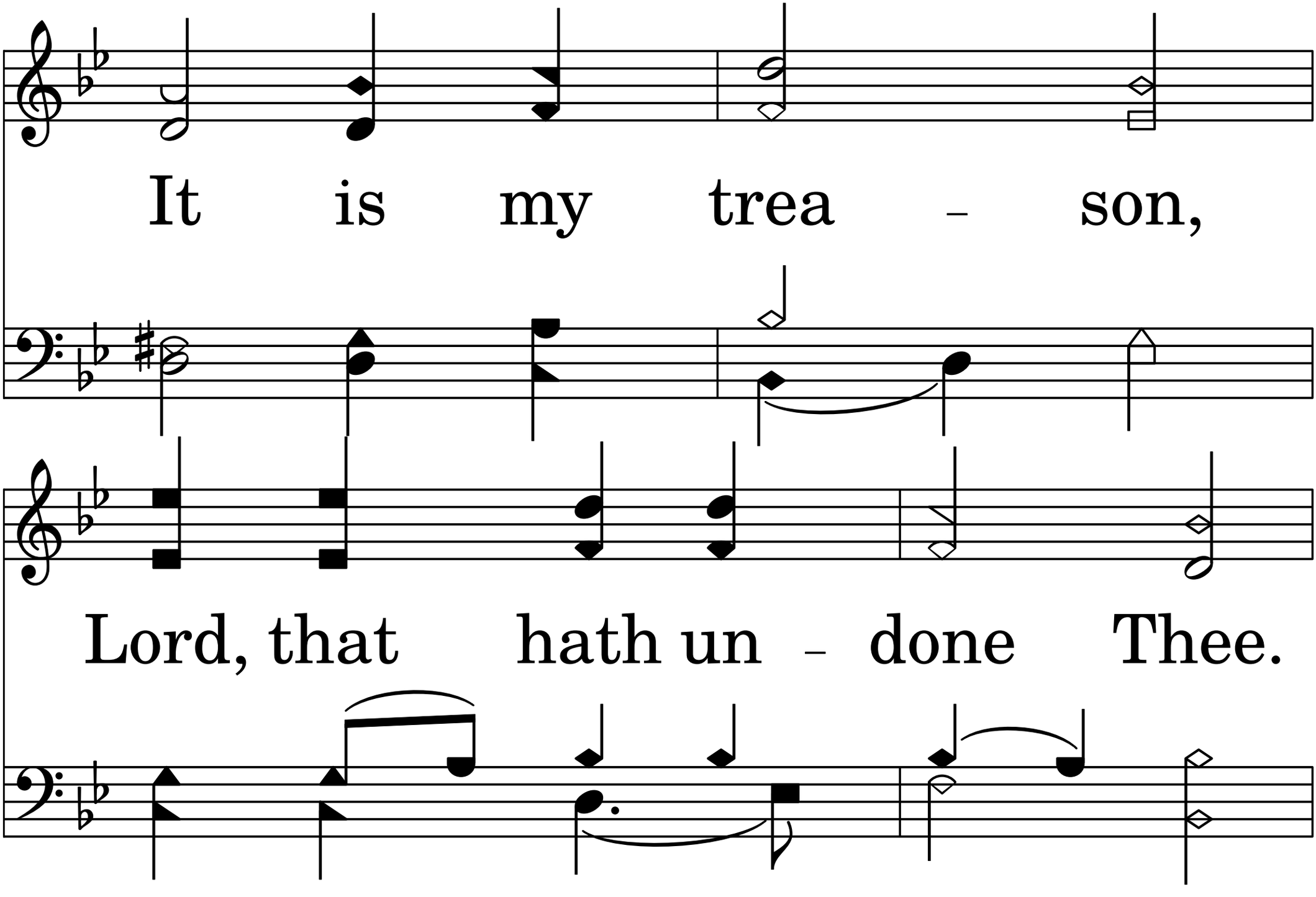

That mor - tal judg - ment
hath on Thee de - scend - ed?

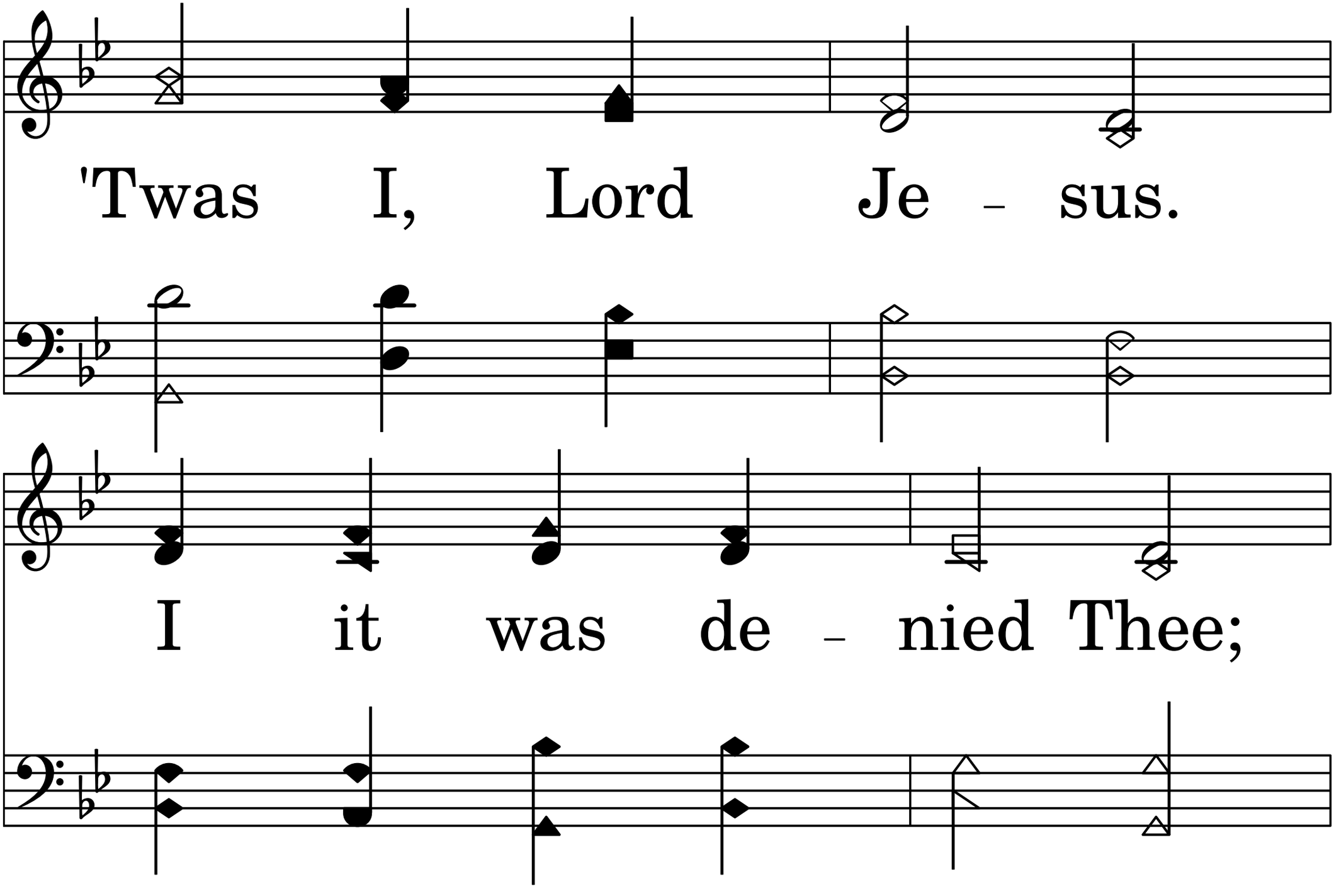

By foes de - rid - ed,
by Thine own re - ject - ed,

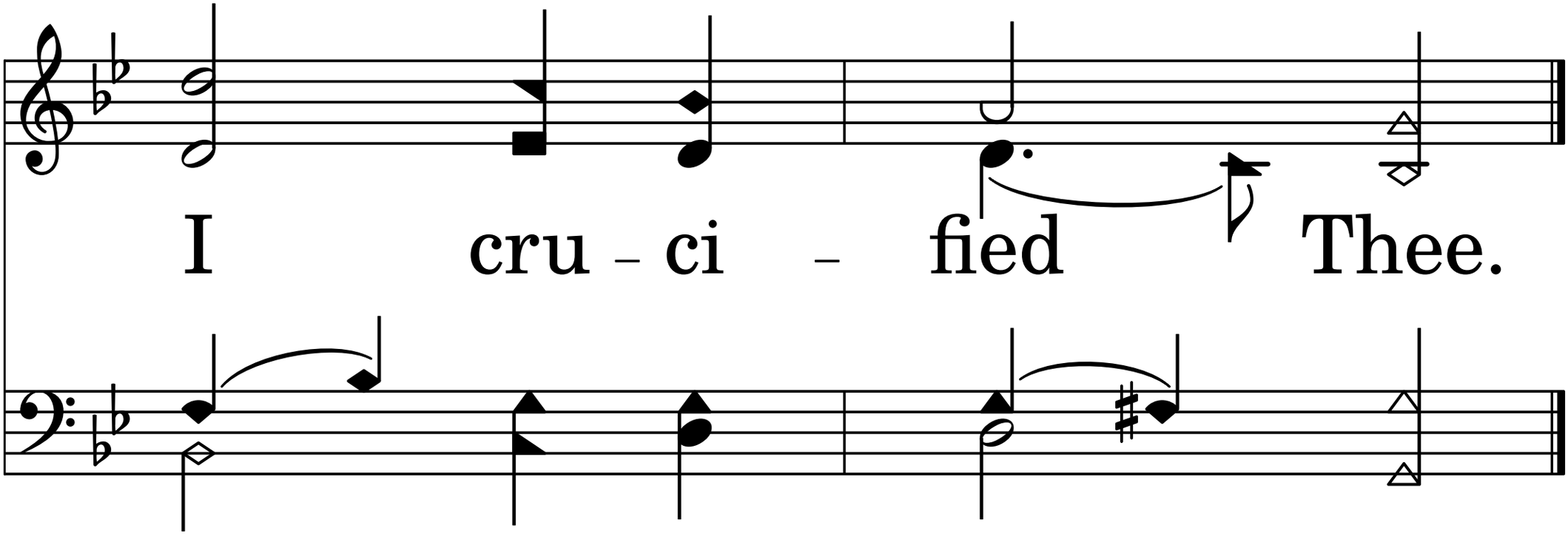

O most af - flict - ed.

Ah Holy Jesus B-011

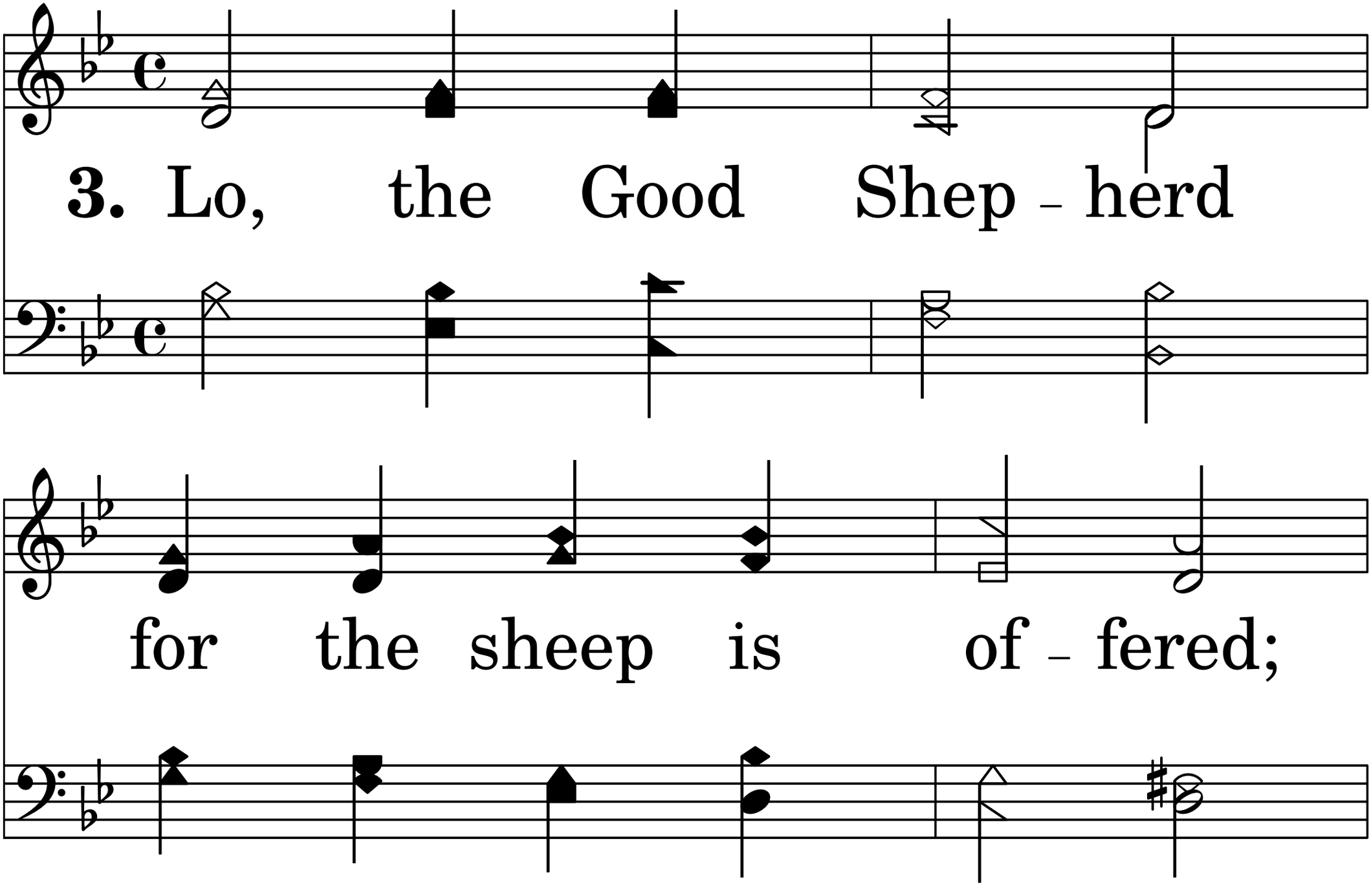


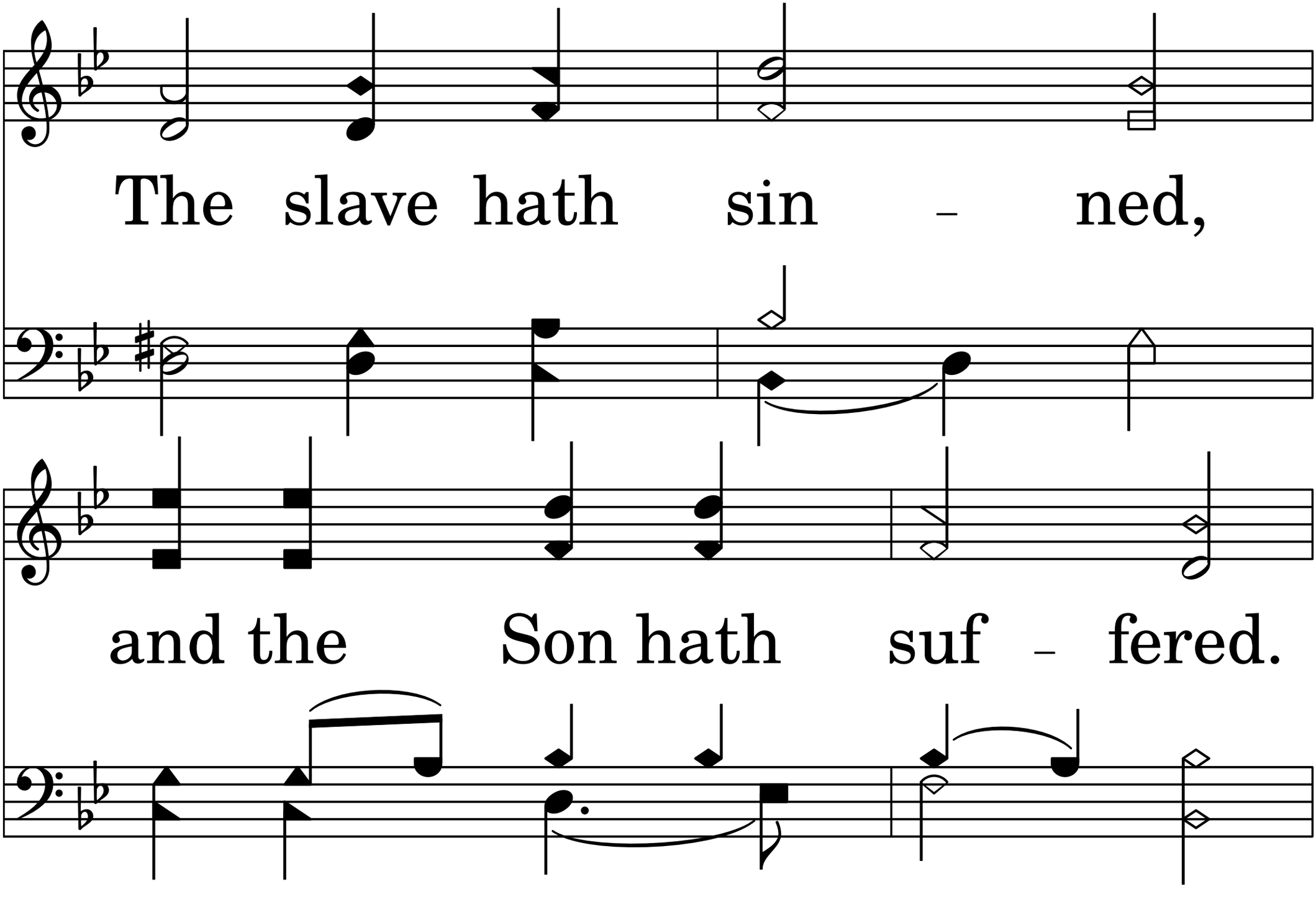

It is my trea - son,
Lord, that hath un - done Thee.

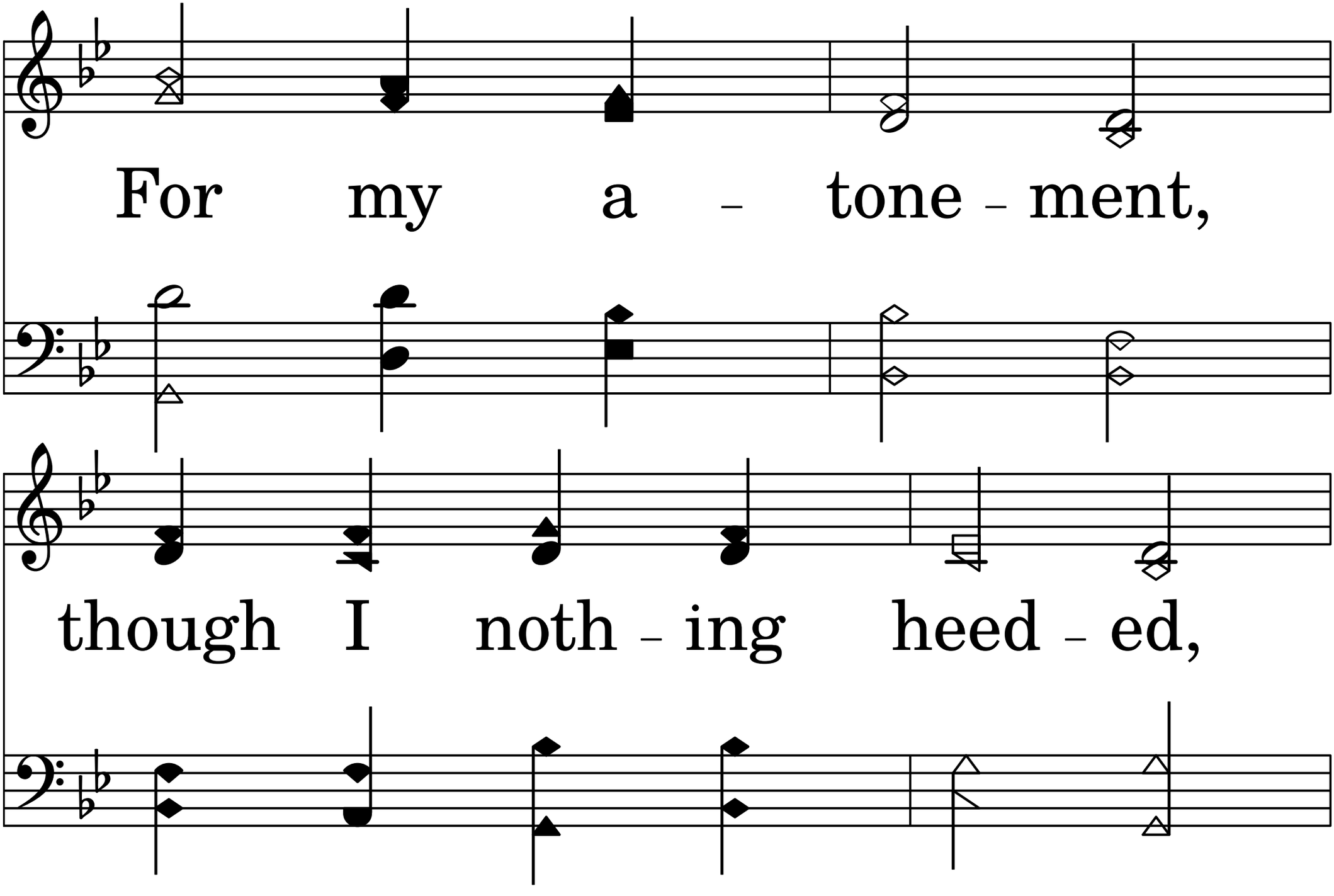

'Twas I, Lord Je - sus.
I it was de - nied Thee;

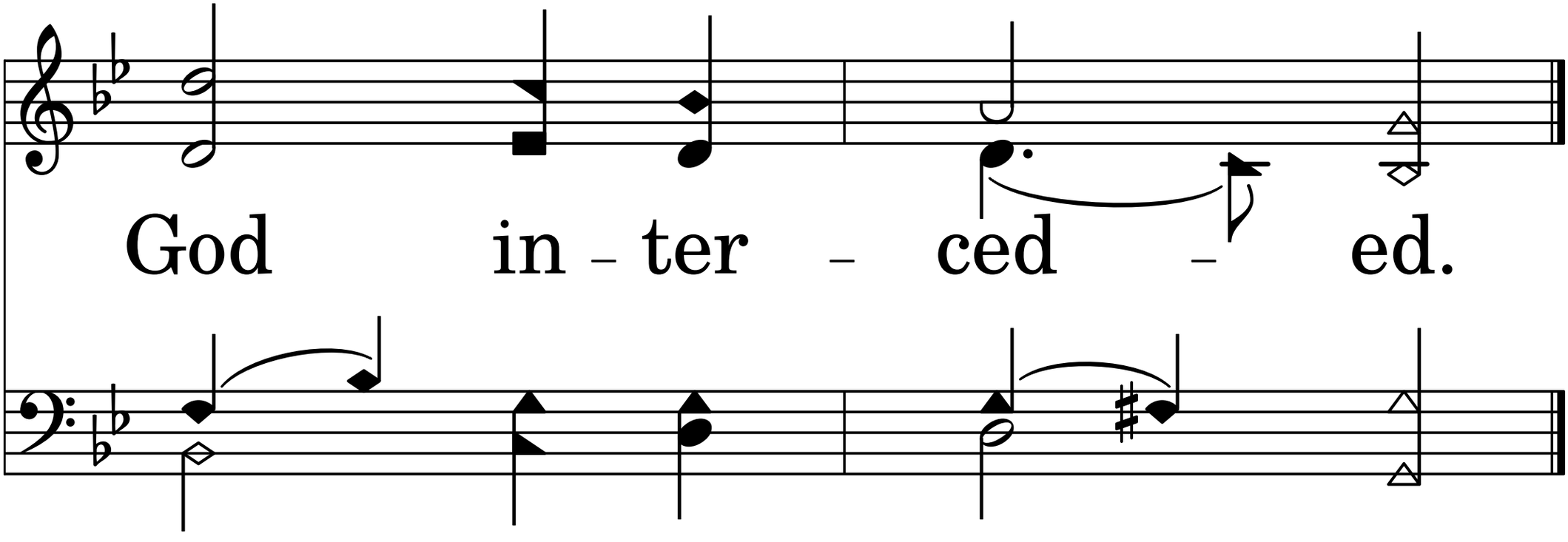

I cru - ci - fied Thee.

Ah Holy Jesus B-011

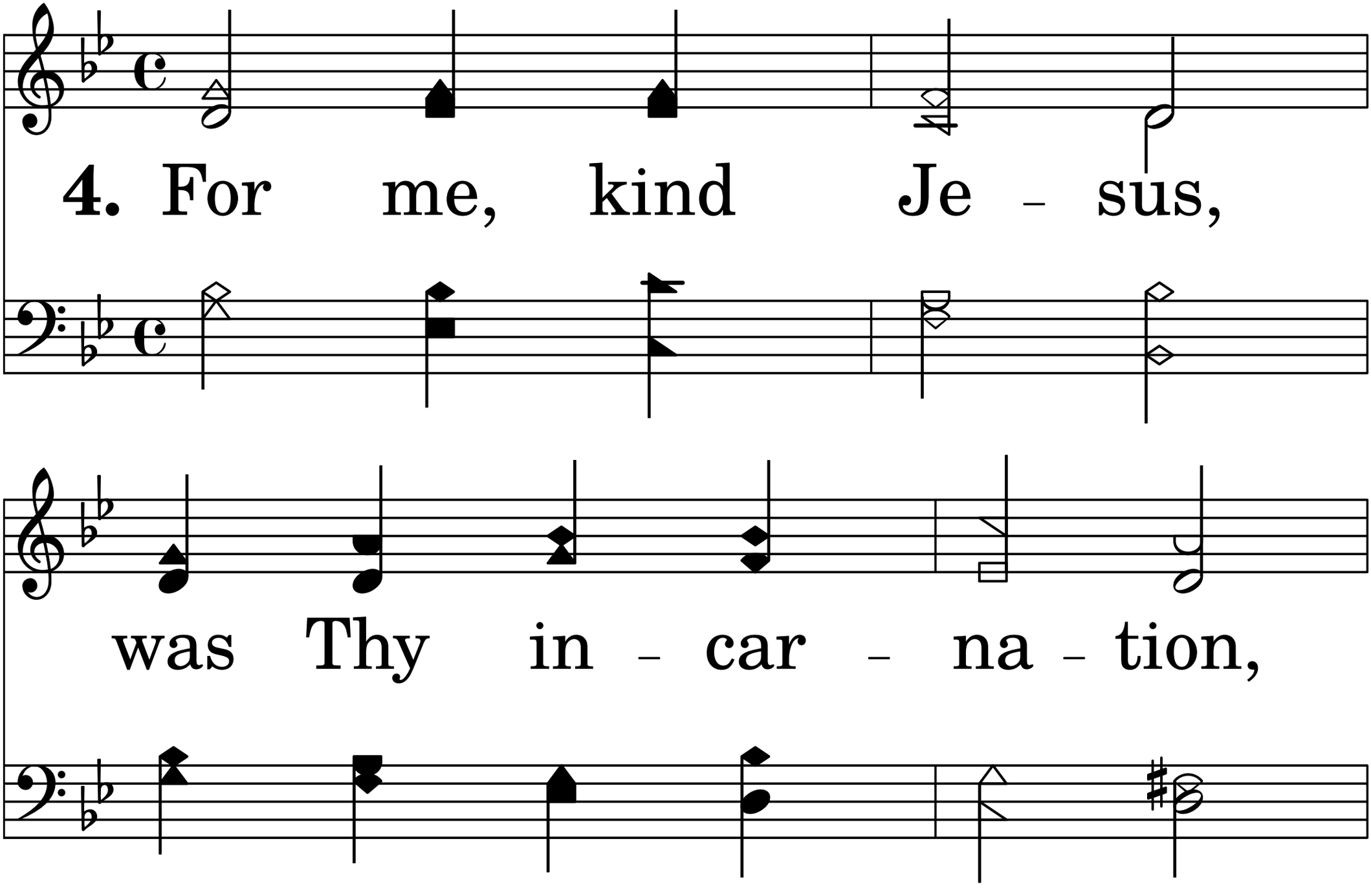


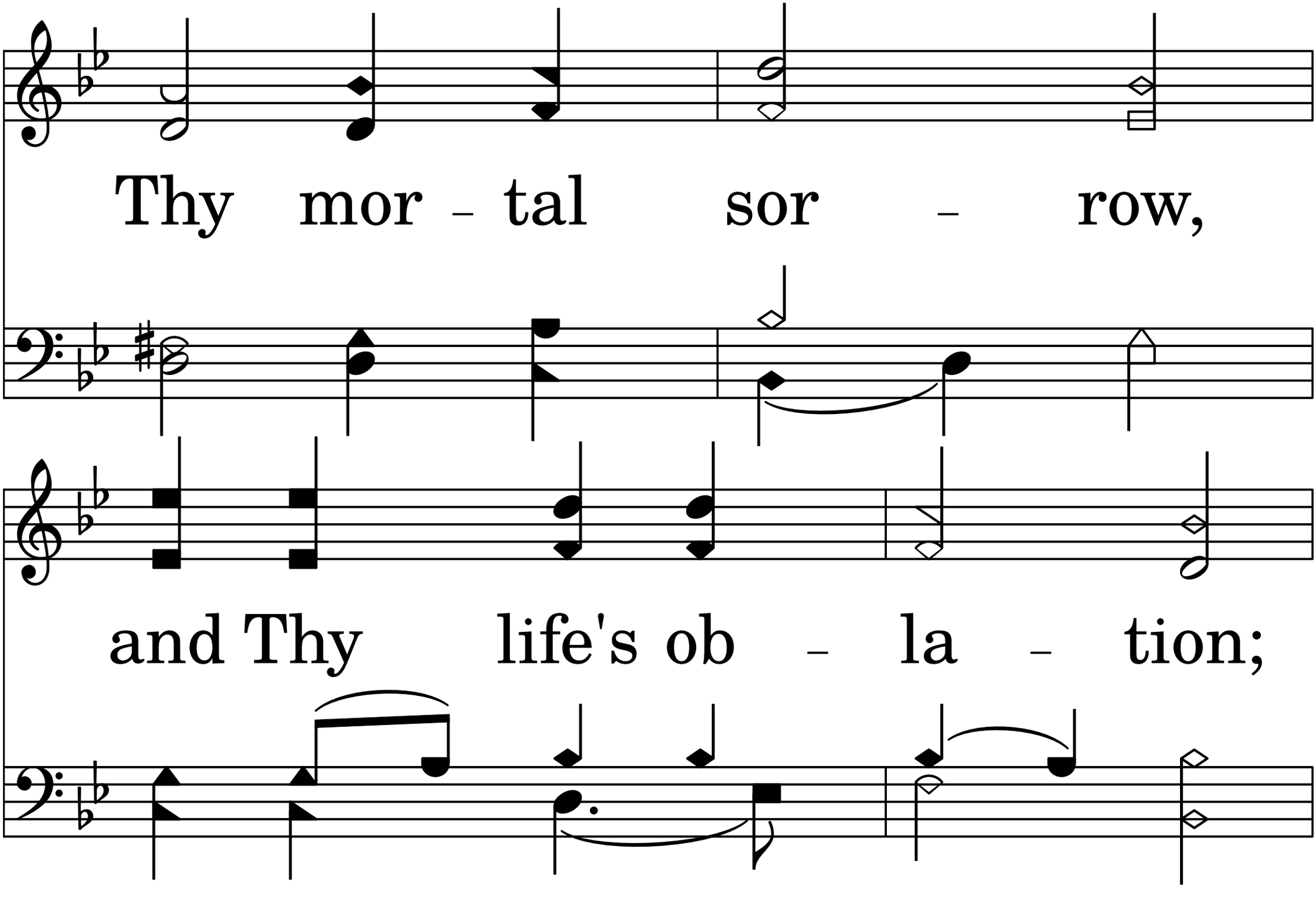

The slave hath sin – ned,
and the Son hath suf – fered.

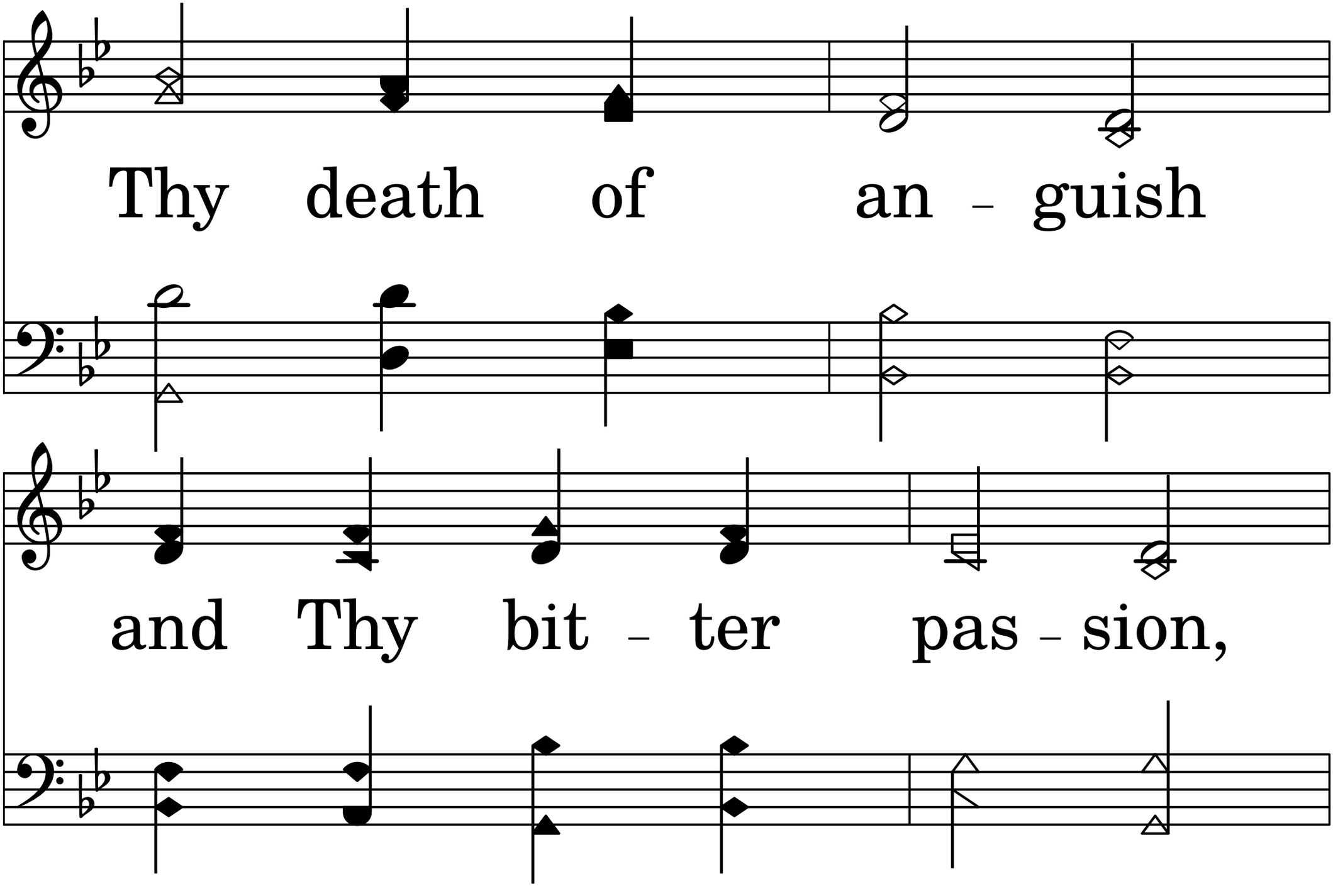

For my a - tone - ment,
though I noth - ing heed - ed,

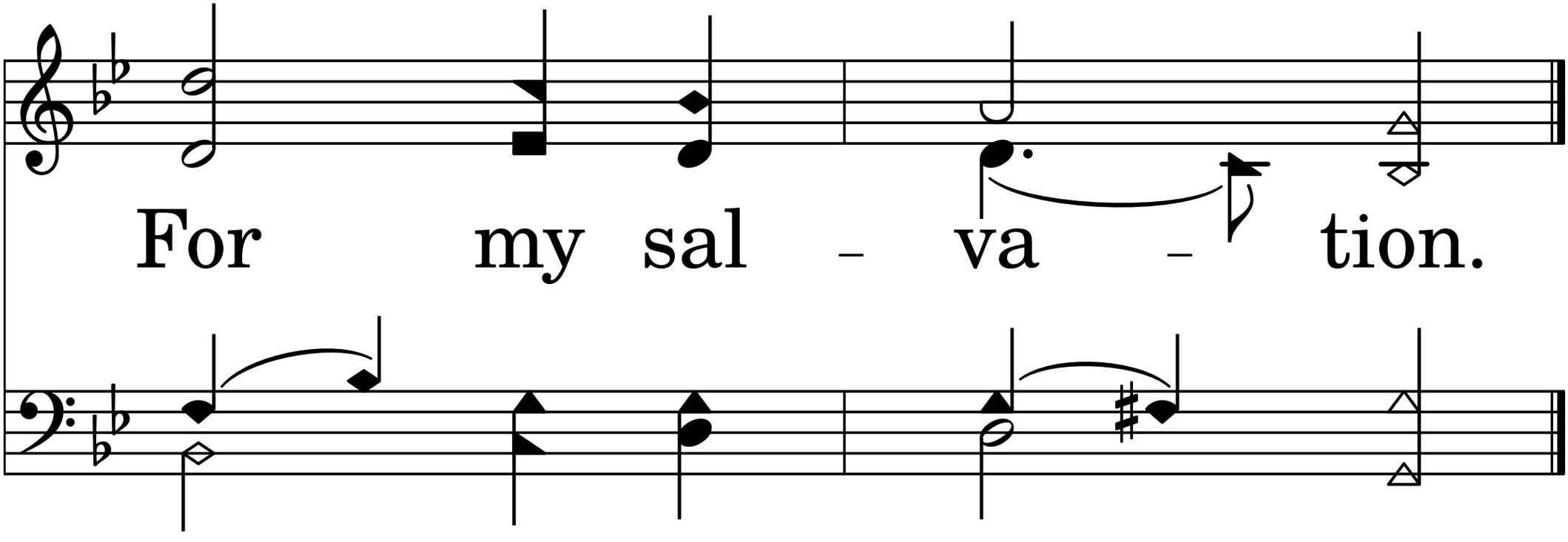

God in - ter - ced - ed.

Ah Holy Jesus B-011

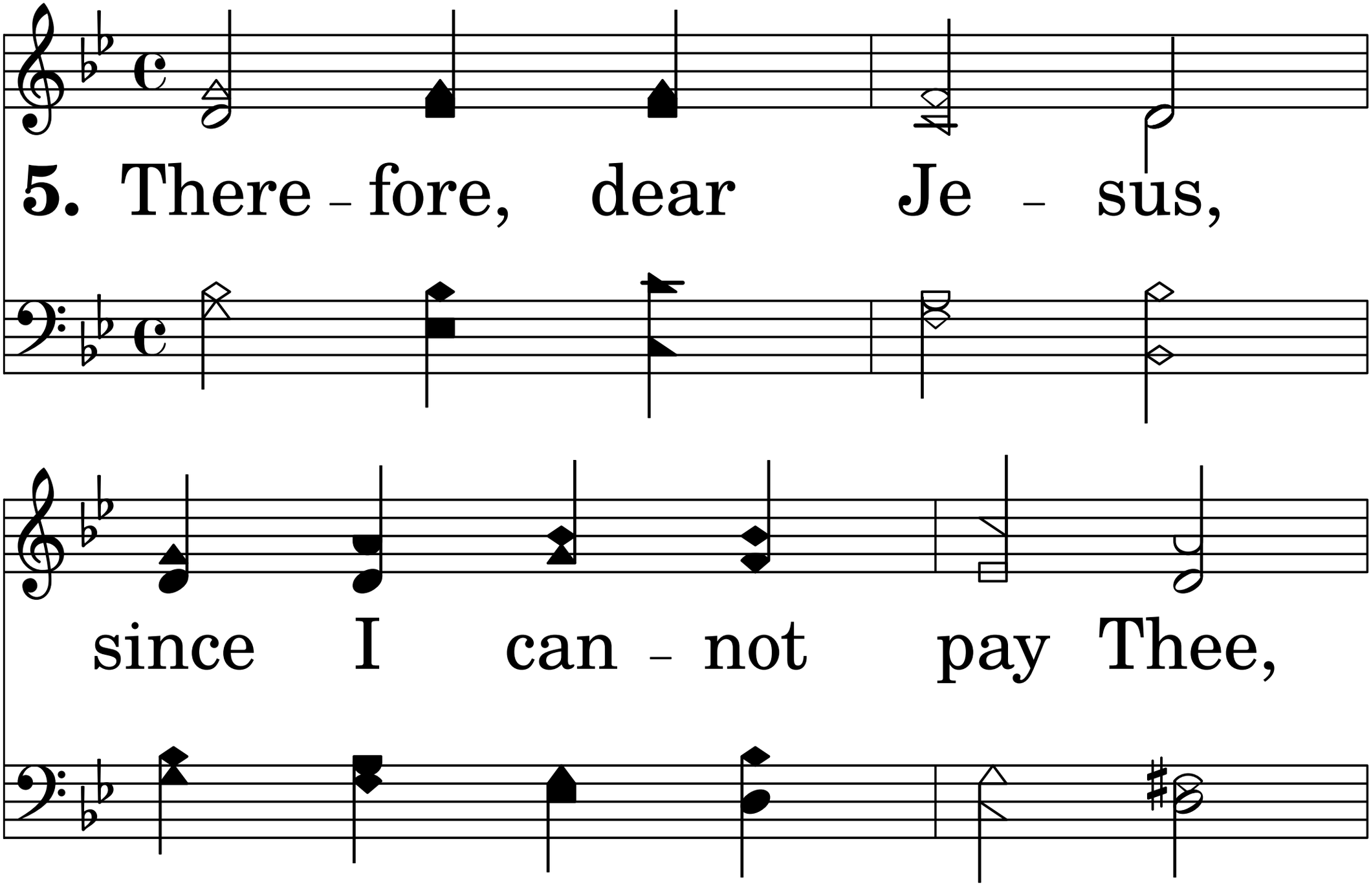


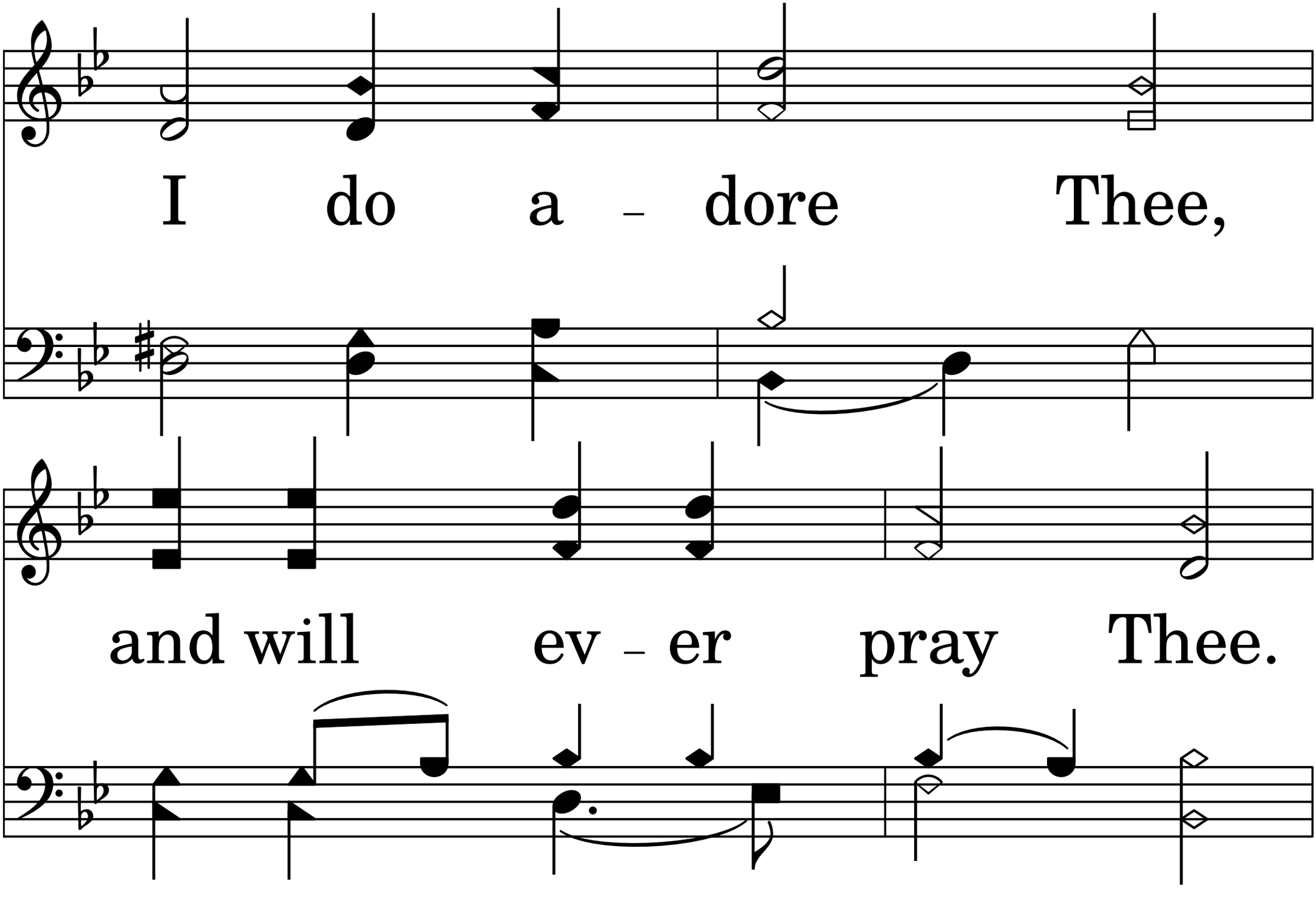

Thy mor - tal sor - row,
and Thy life's ob - la - tion;

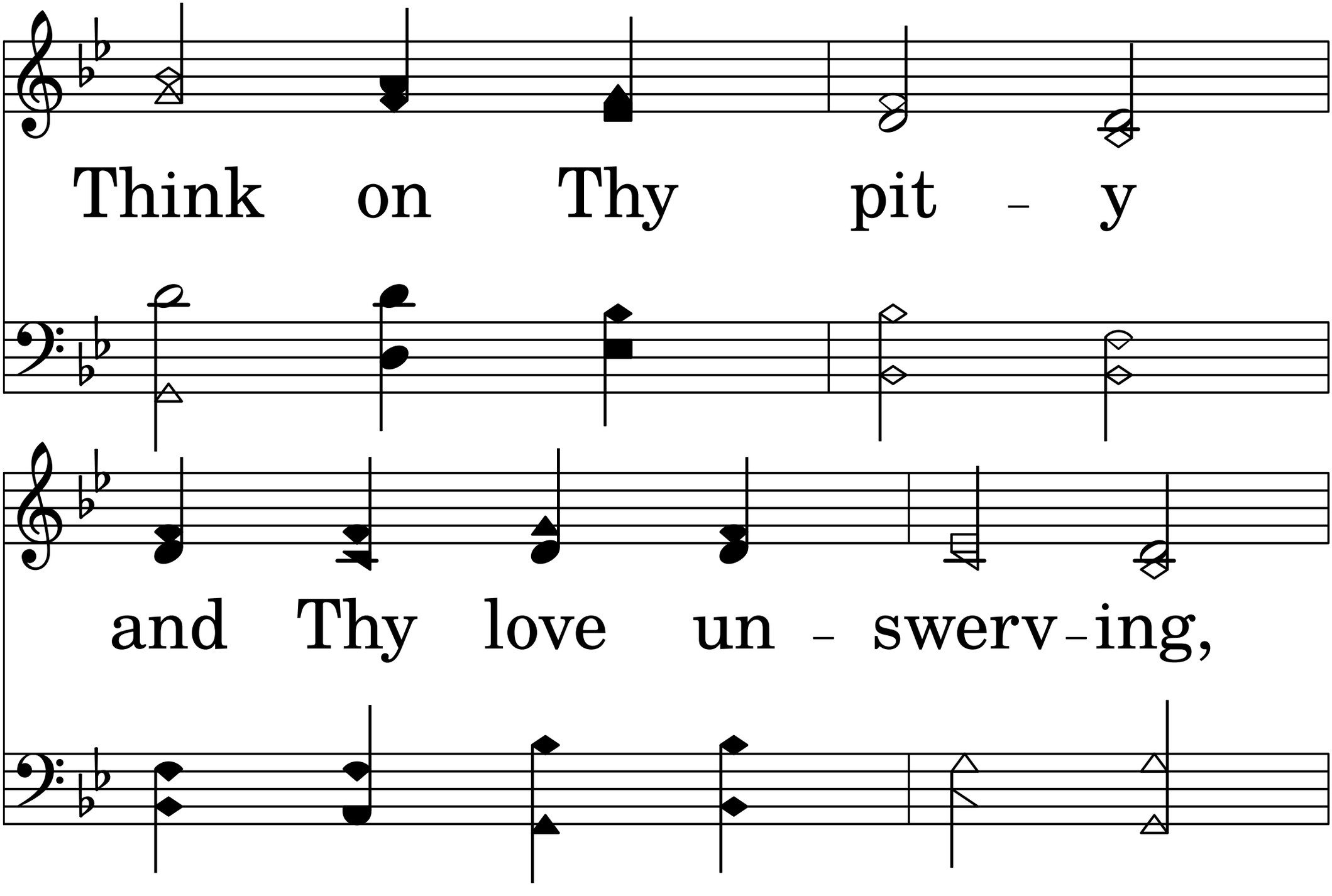

Thy death of an - guish
and Thy bit - ter pas - sion,

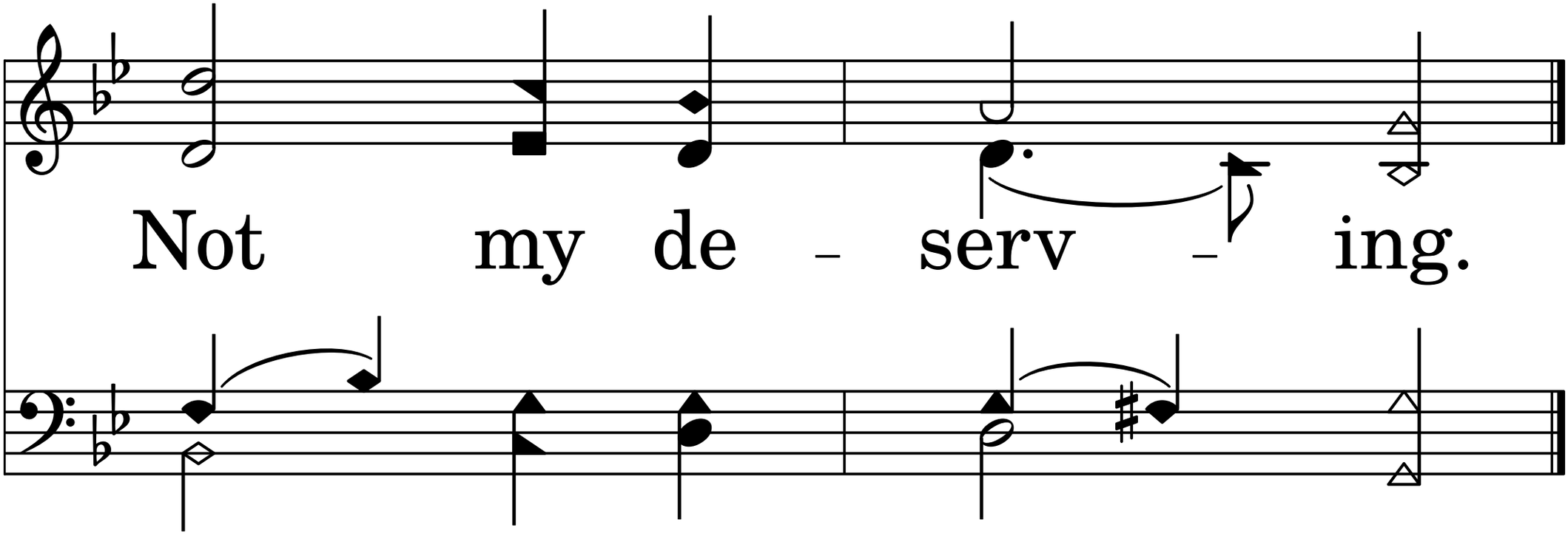

For my sal - va - tion.

Ah Holy Jesus B-011




I do a - dore Thee,
and will ev - er pray Thee.


Think on Thy pit - y
and Thy love un - swerv - ing,


Not my de - serv - ing.

Be Thou My Vision

Thus says the Lord: "Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom, Let not the mighty man glory in his might, Nor let the rich man glory in his riches; But let him who glories glory in this, That he understands and knows Me, that I am the Lord, exercising lovingkindness, judgment, and righteousness in the earth. For in these I delight," says the Lord -- Jeremiah 9:23-24

Hymn: 10.10.9.10 • Irish Fok Hymn (c. 750)
Translator: Mary E. Byrne (1905)
Versifier: Eleanor H. Hull (1912)
Tune: SLANE • Joyce's Old Irish Folk Music and Songs (1909) • arr. C. E. Couchman
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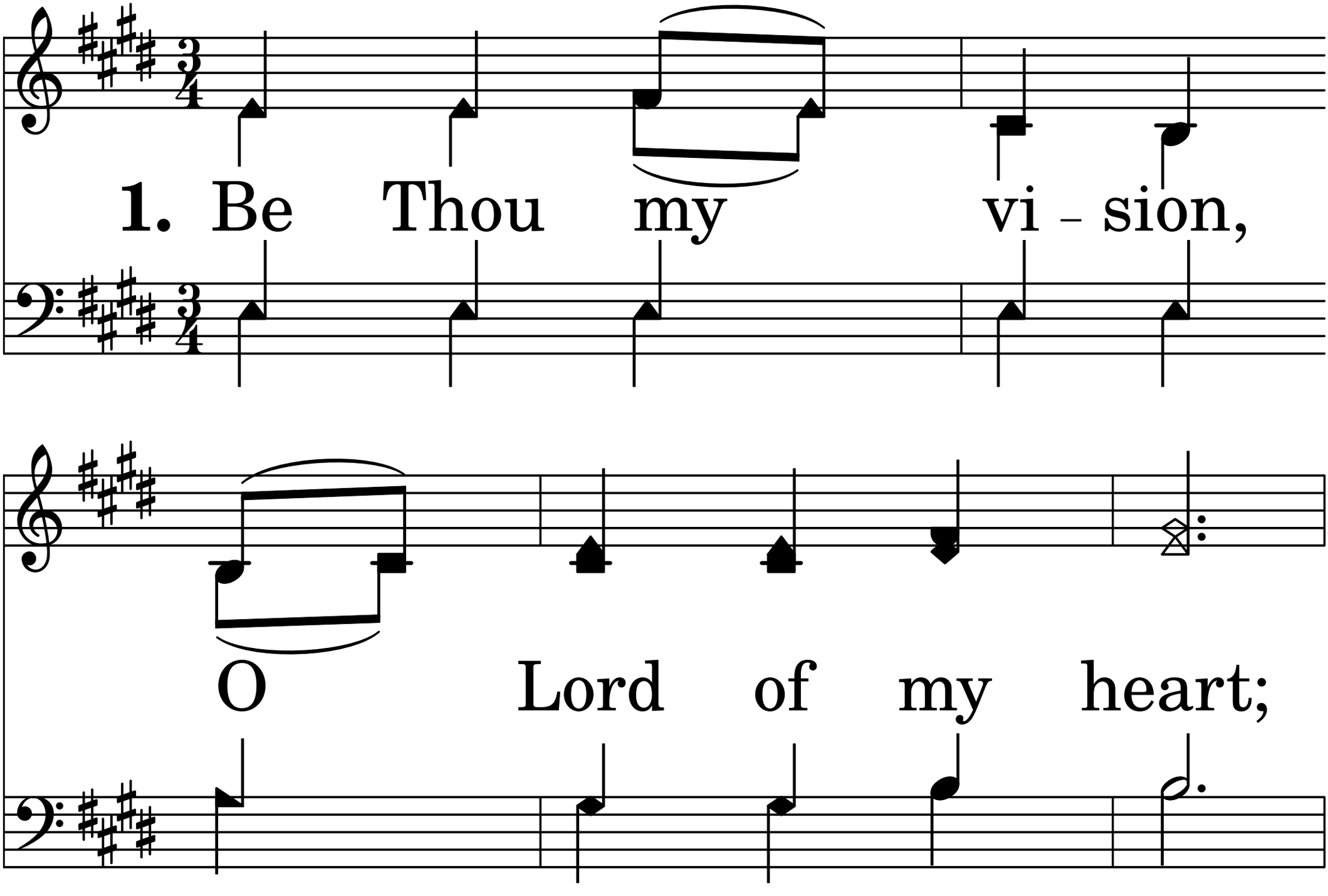
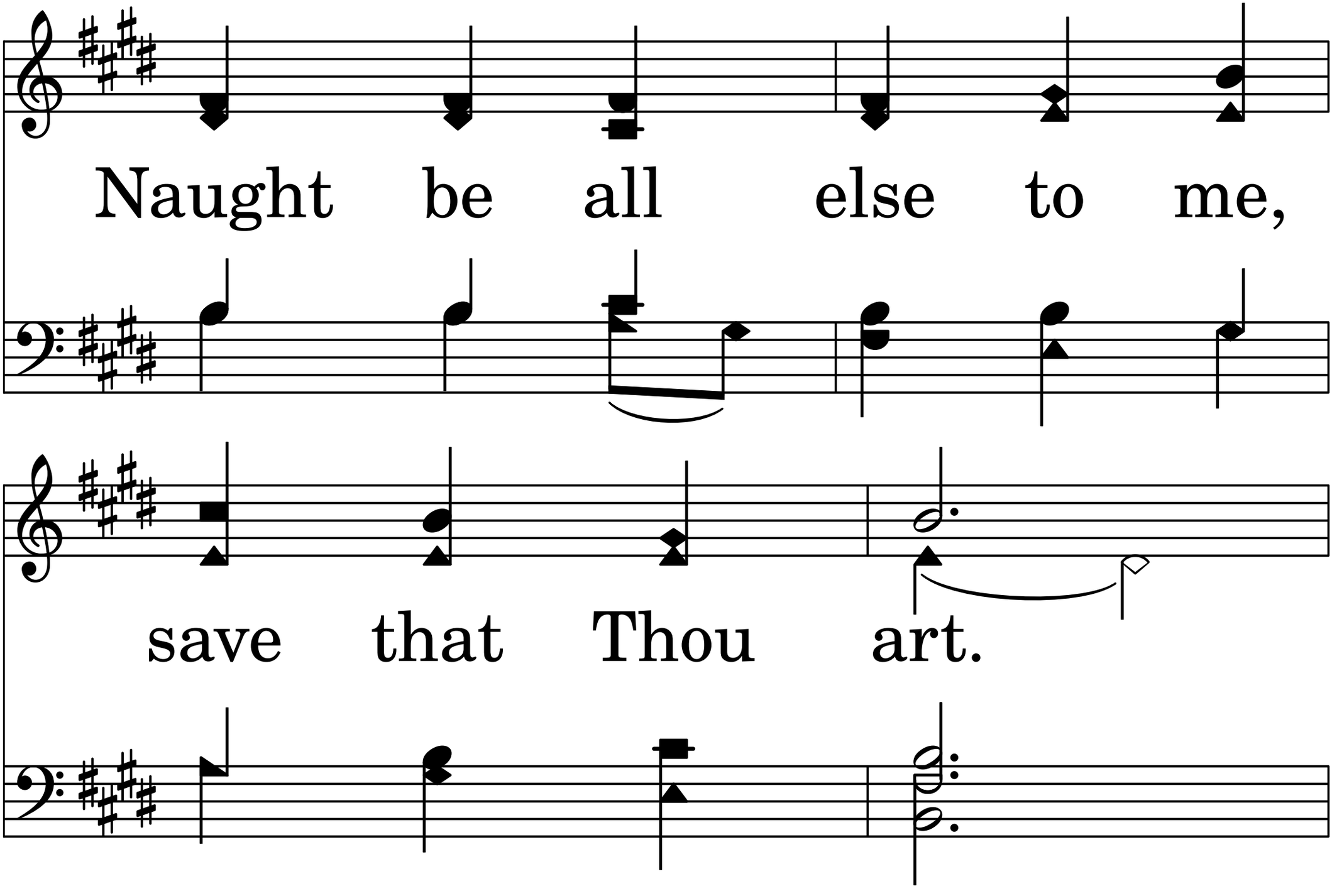
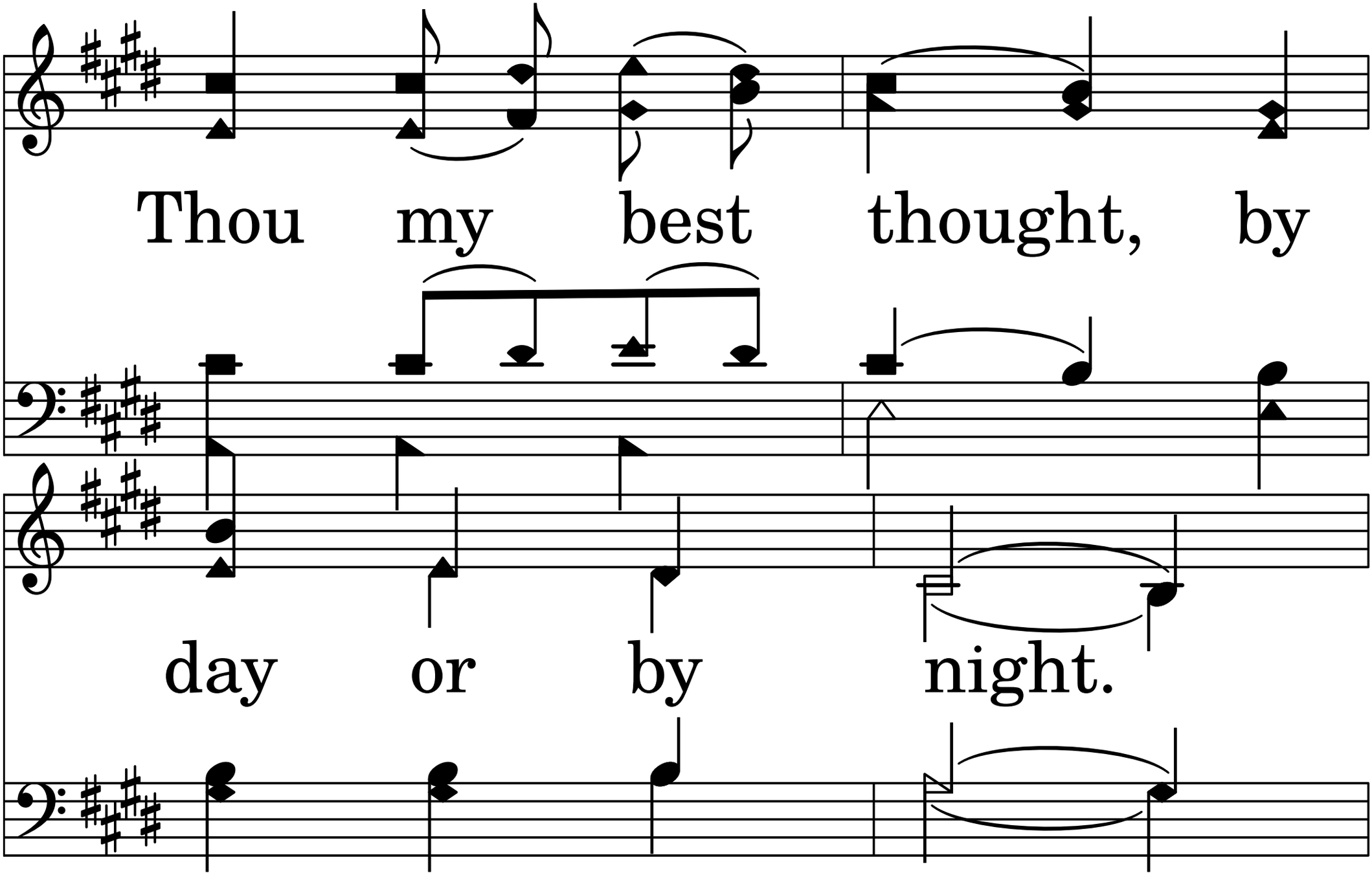
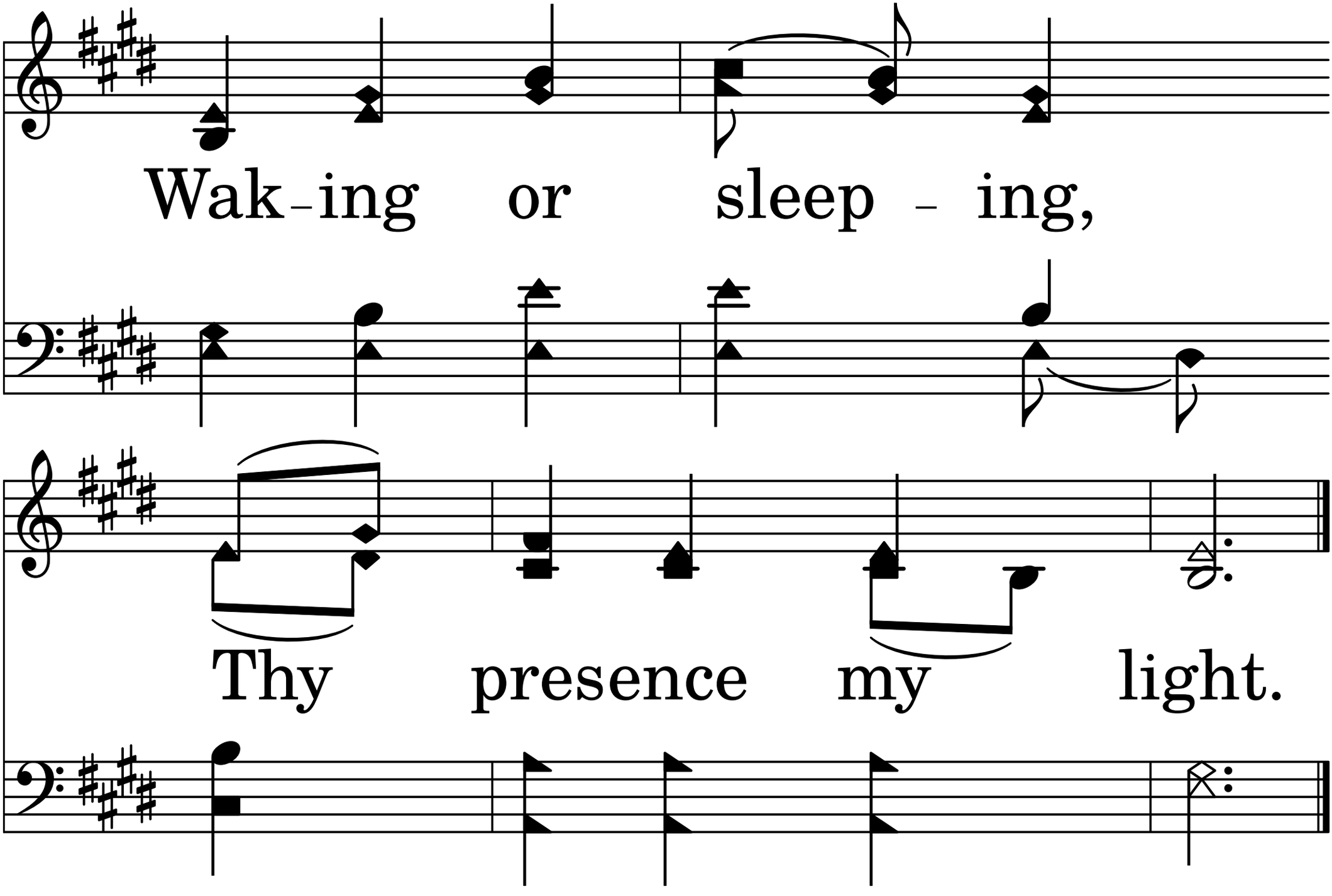
Be Thou My Vision B-012

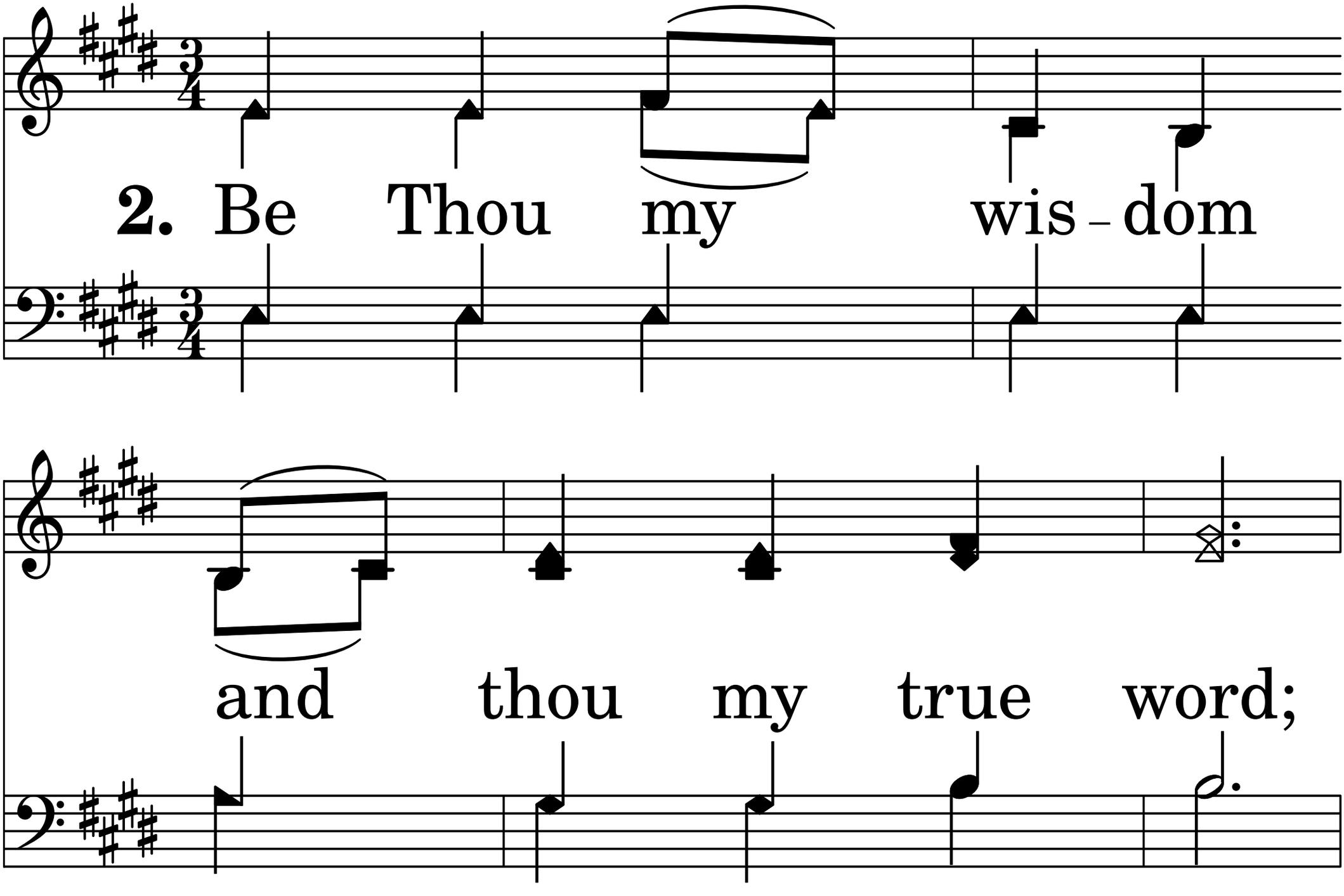


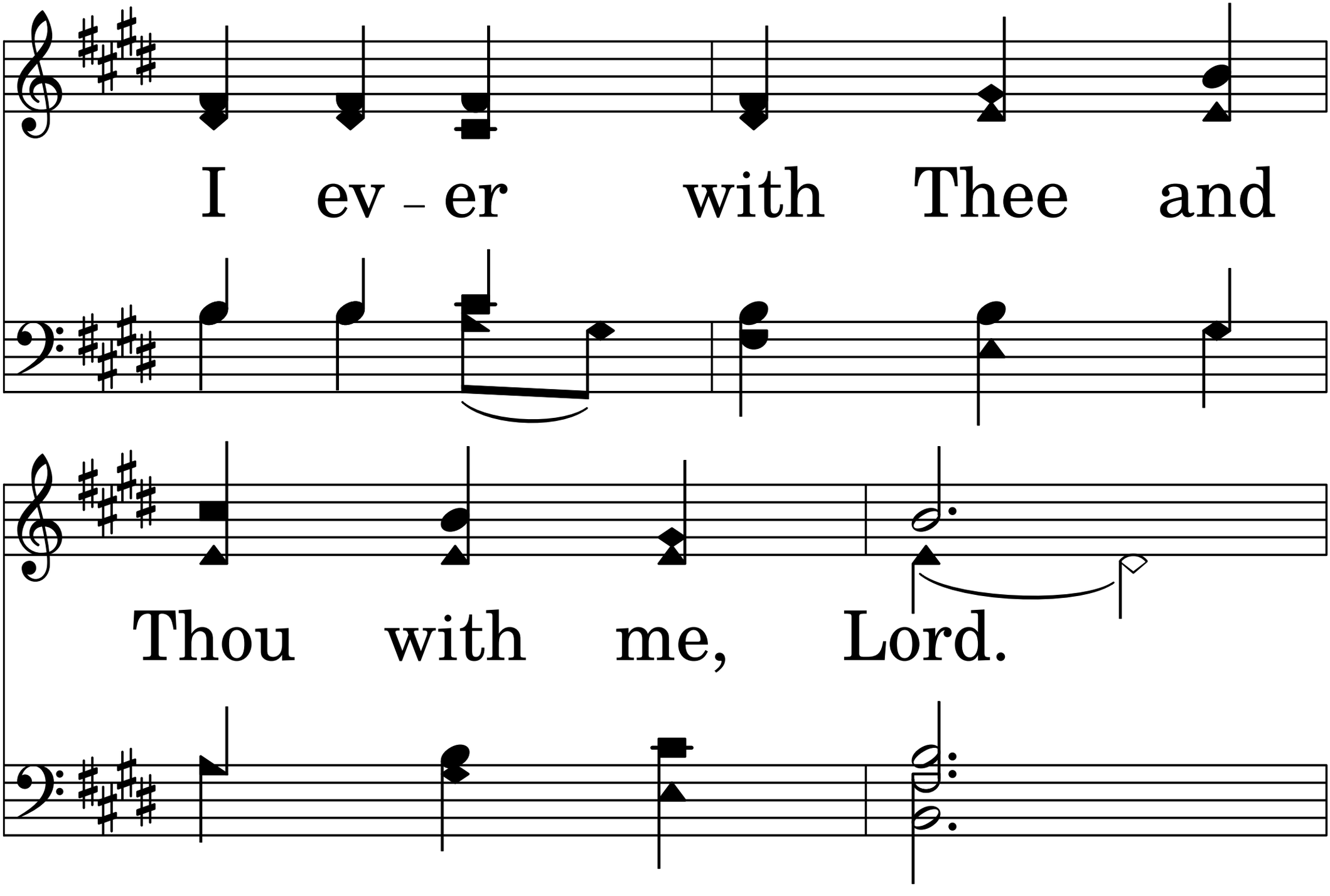

Naught be all else to me,
save that Thou art.

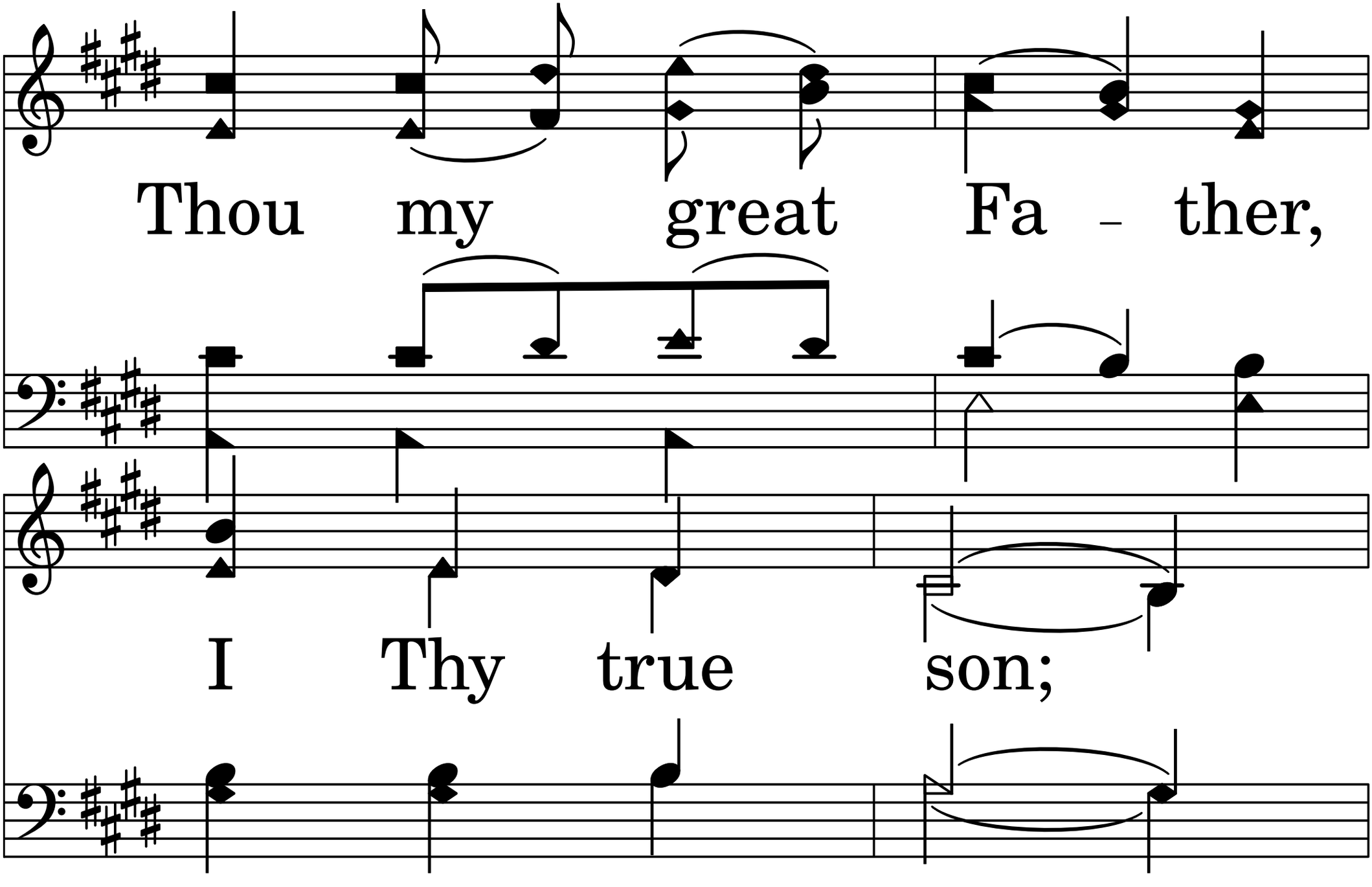

Thou my best thought, by
day or by night.

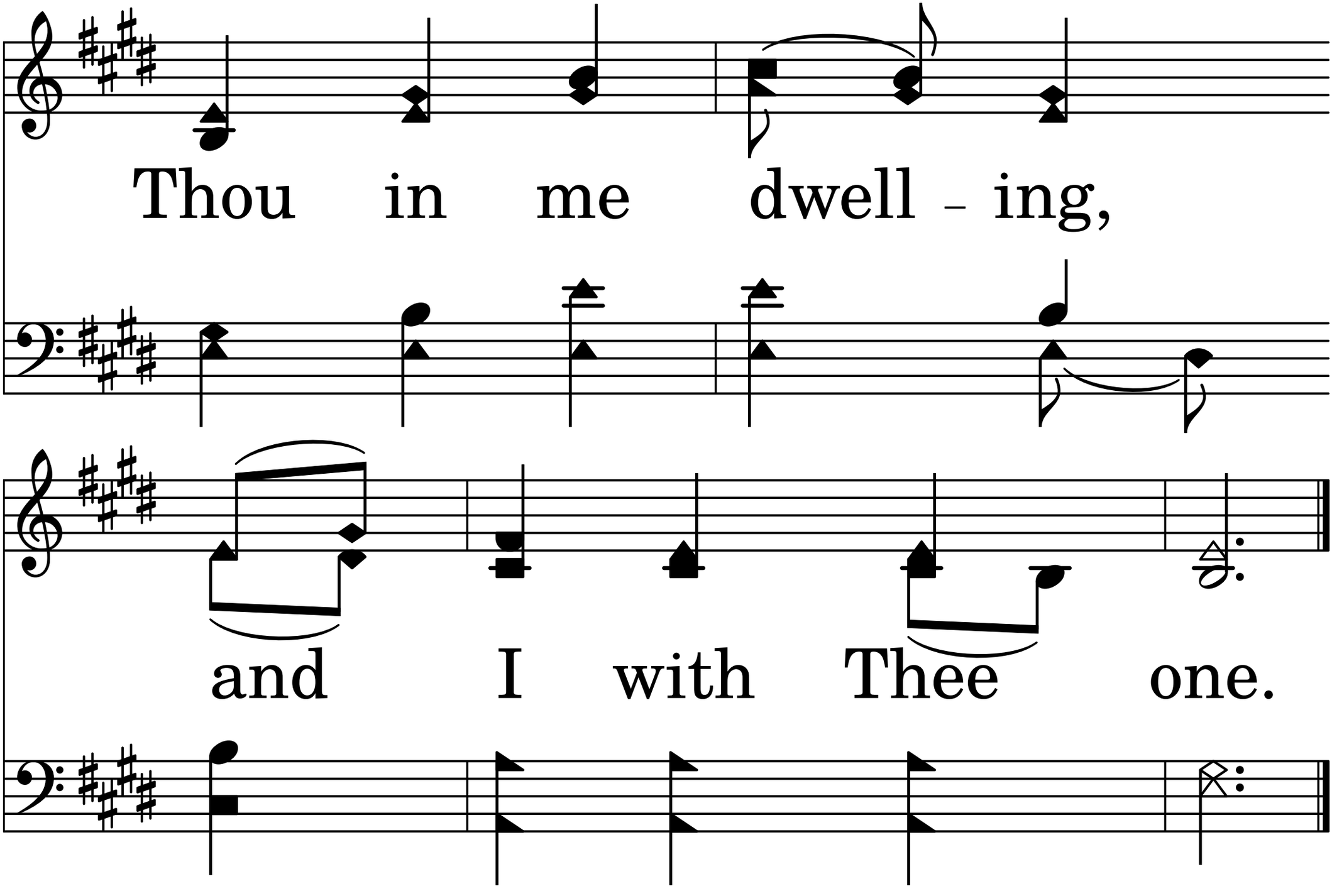

Wak-ing or sleep - ing,
Thy presence my light.

Be Thou My Vision B-012

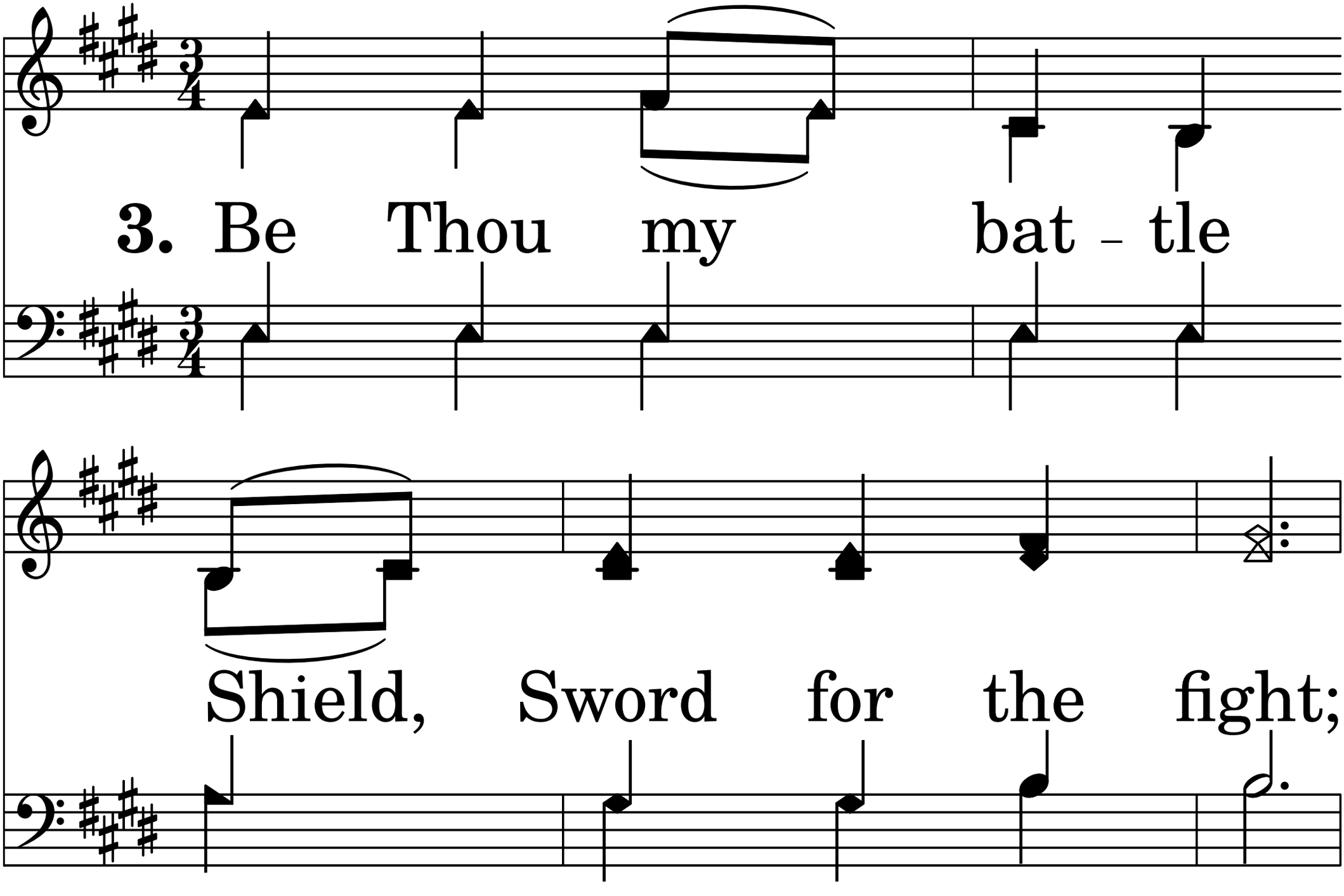


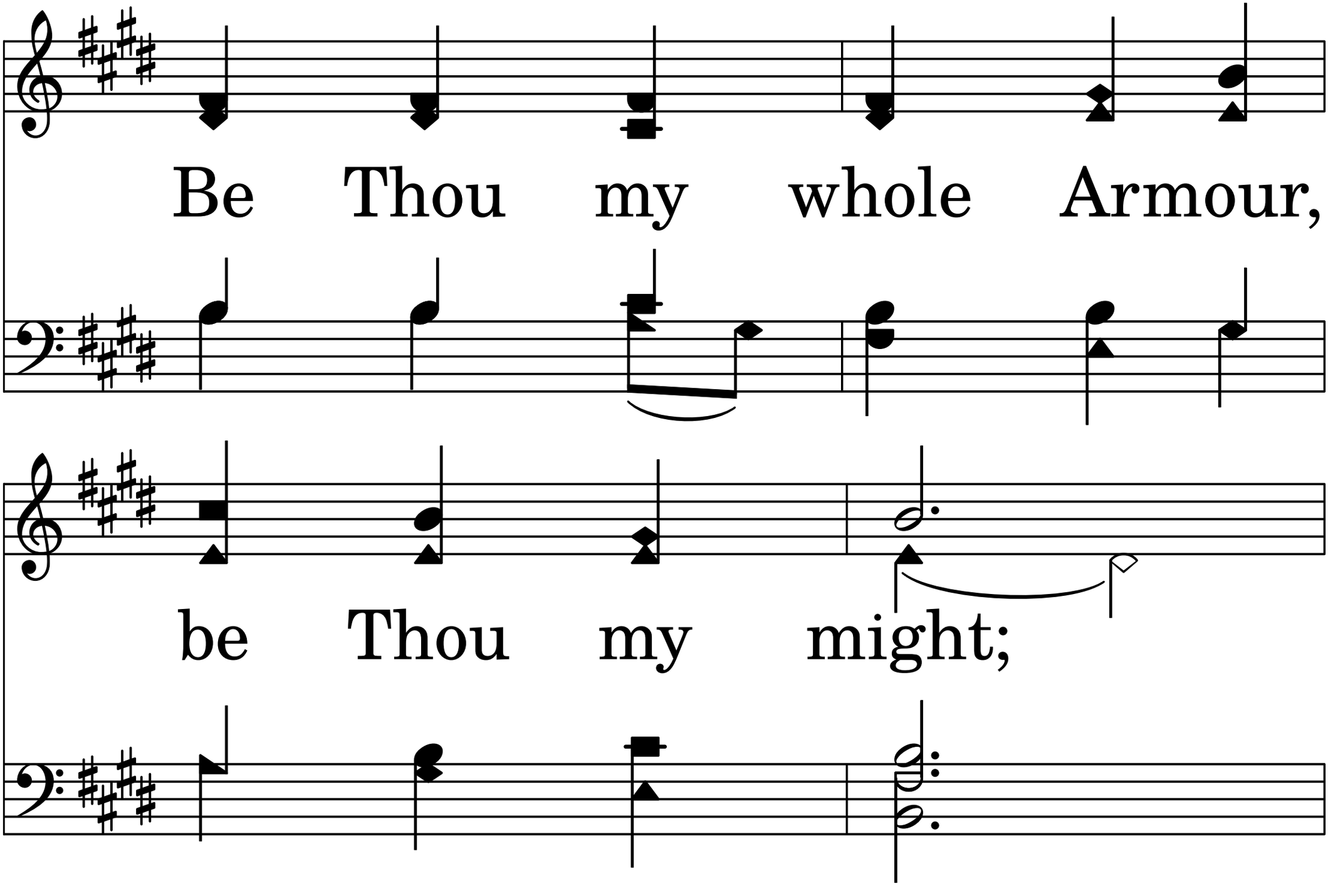

I ev – er with Thee and
Thou with me, Lord.

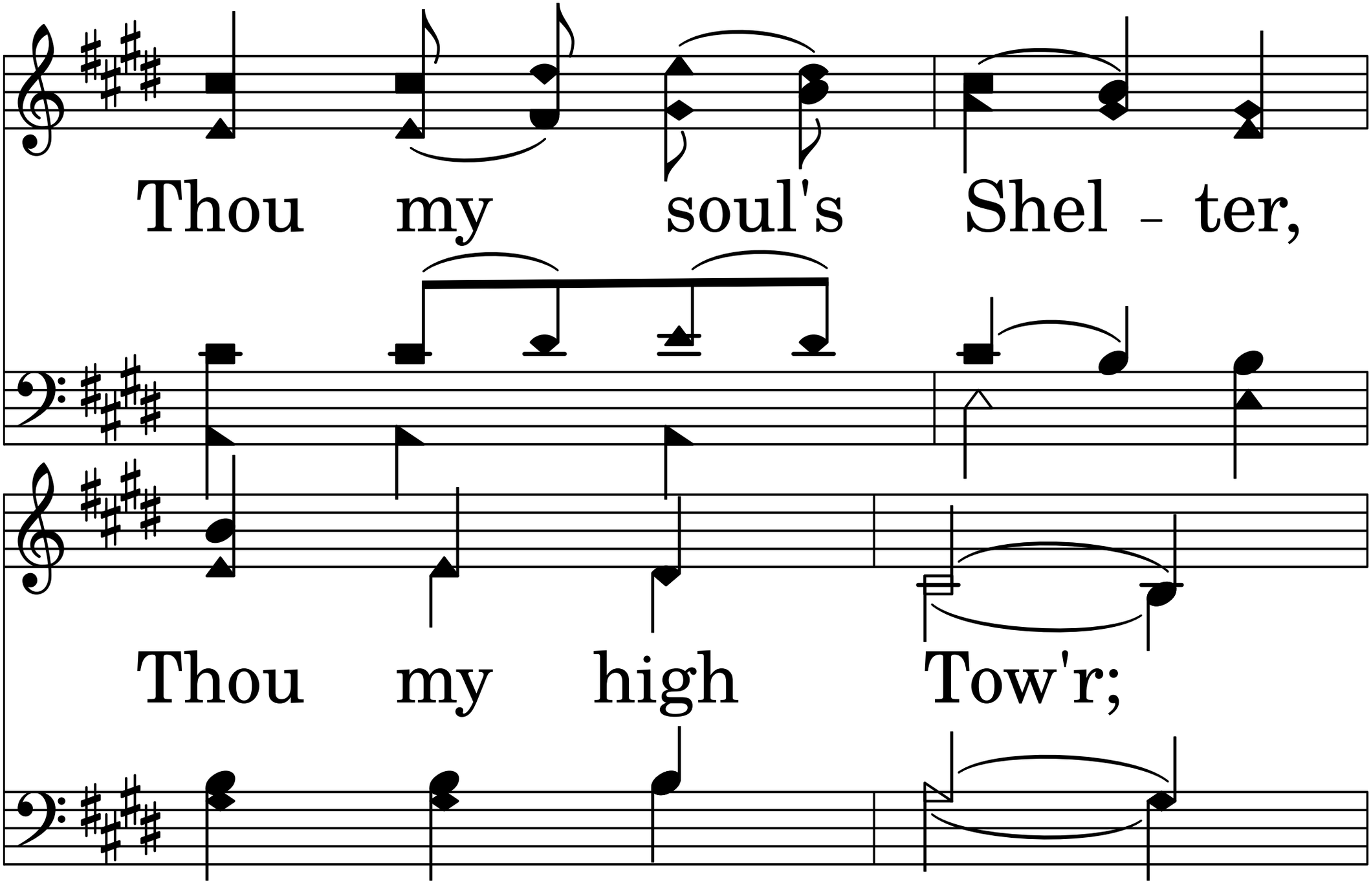

Thou my great Fa - ther,
I Thy true son;

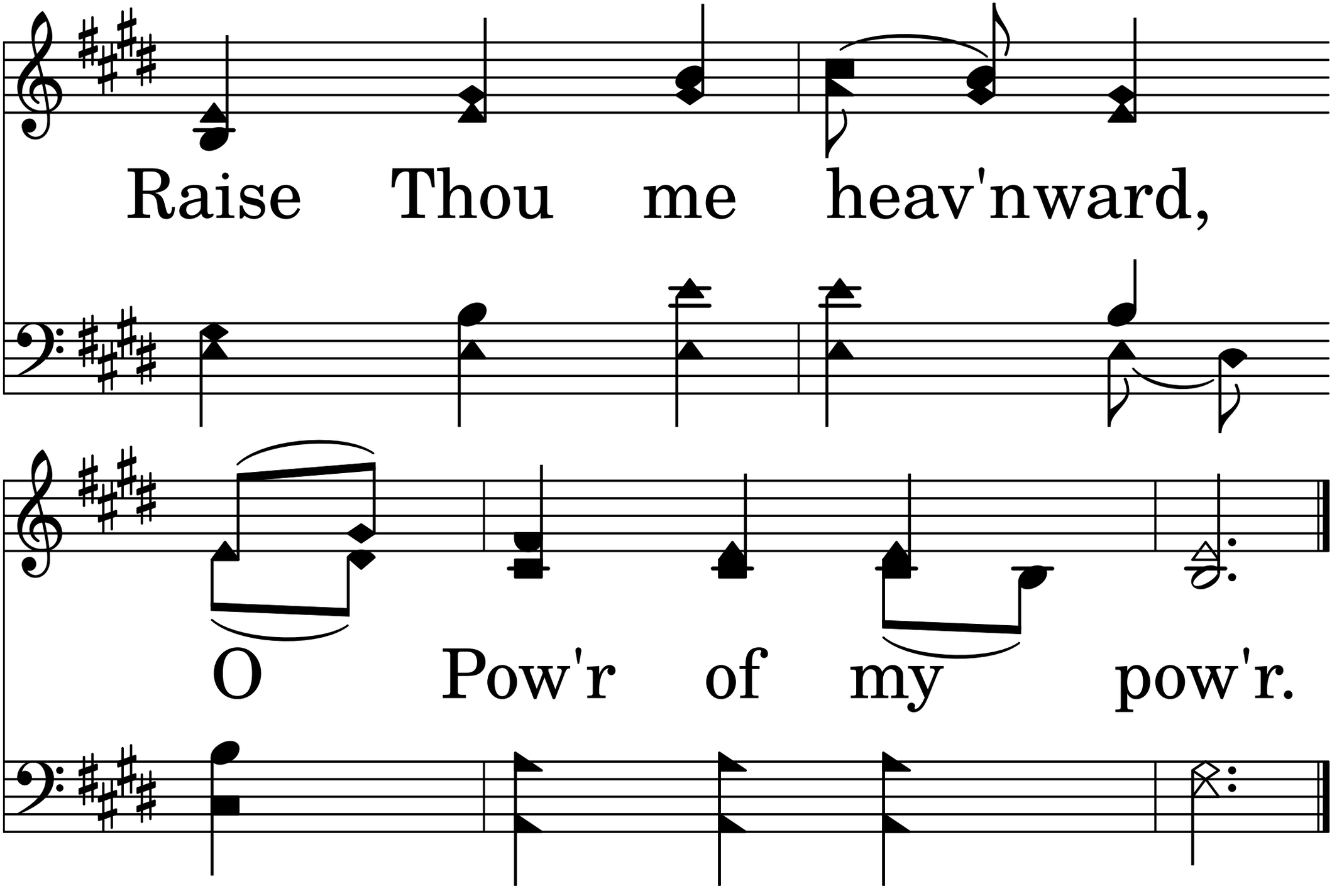

Thou in me dwell - ing,
and I with Thee one.

Be Thou My Vision B-012

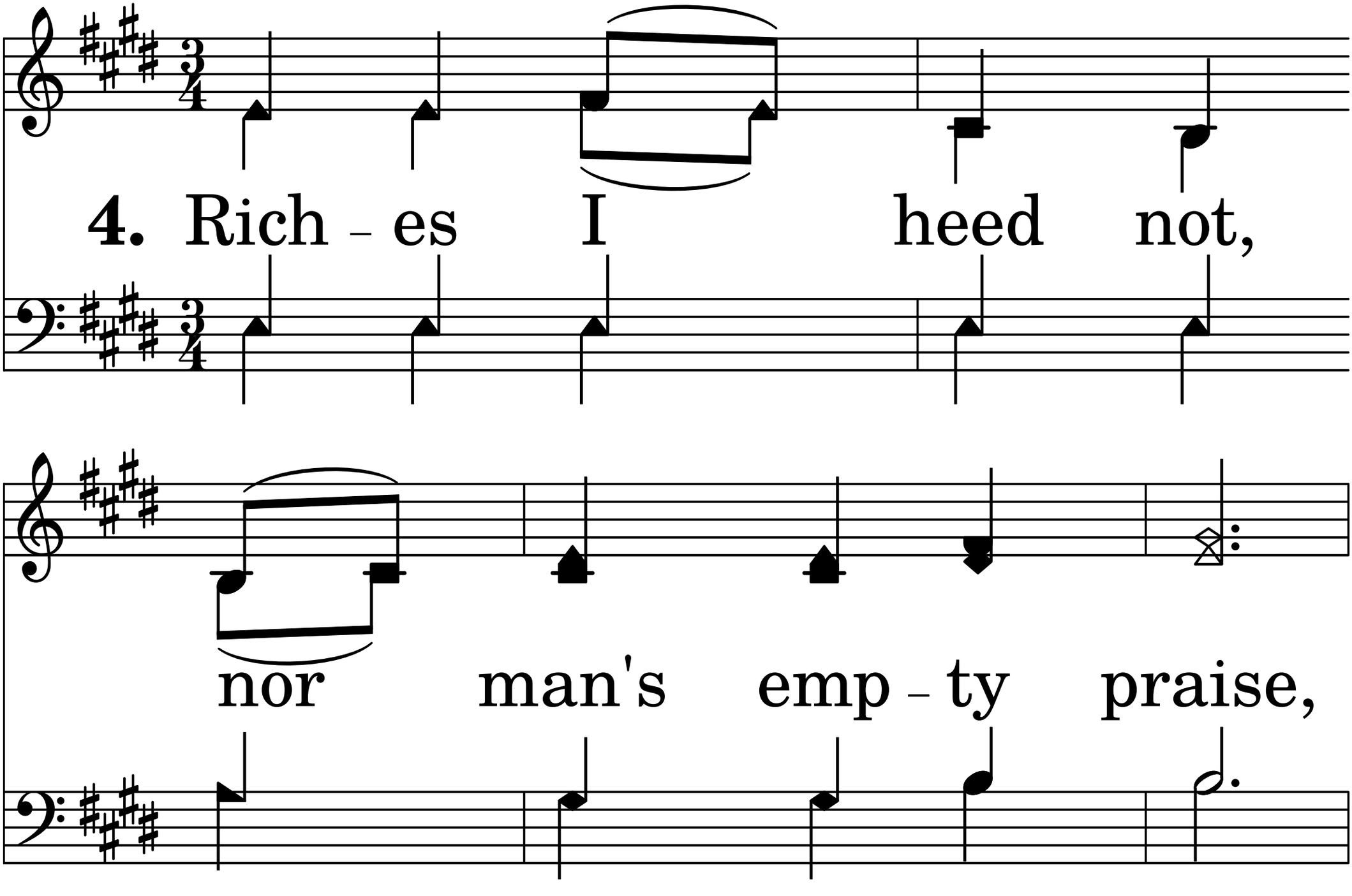


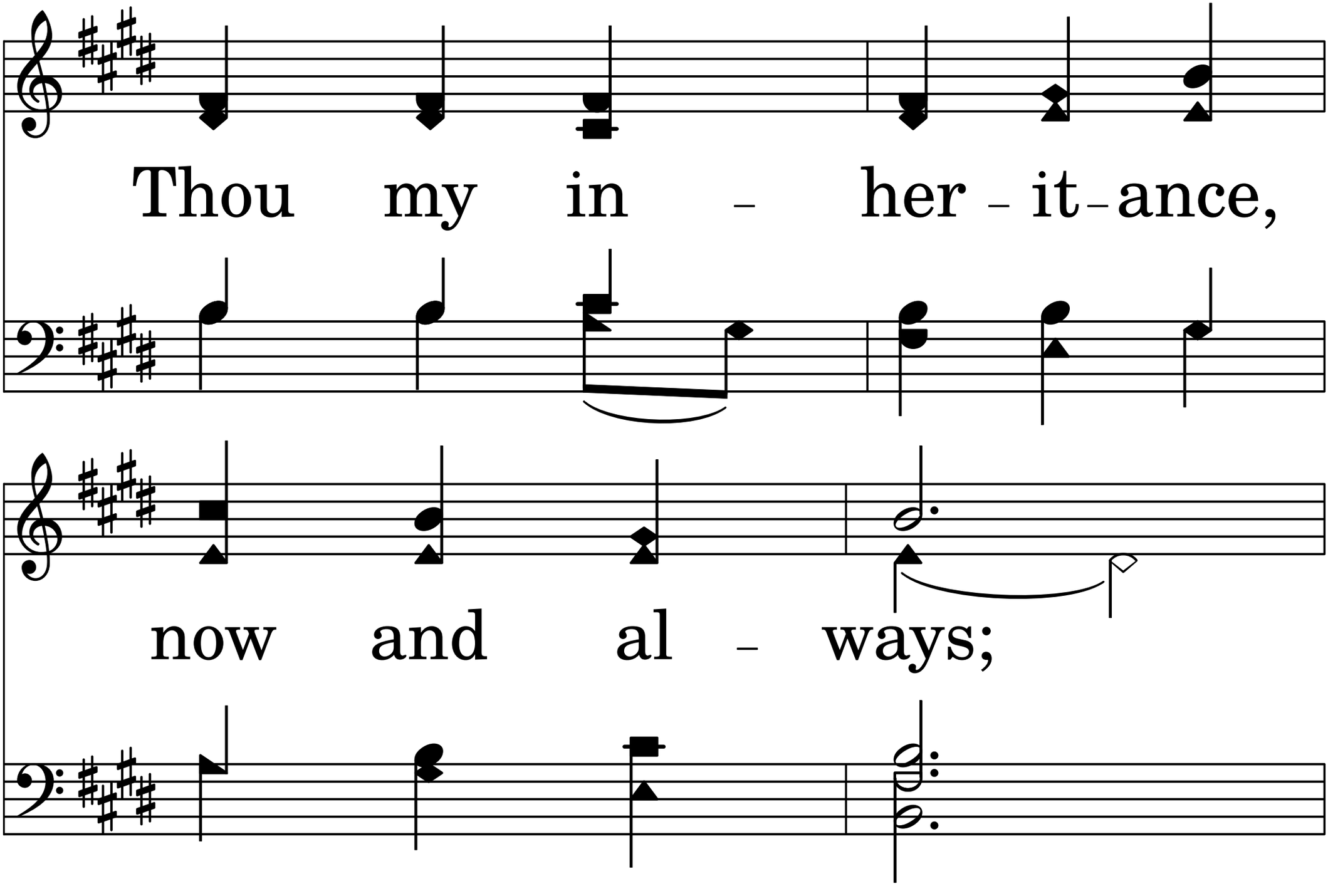

Be Thou my whole Armour,
be Thou my might;

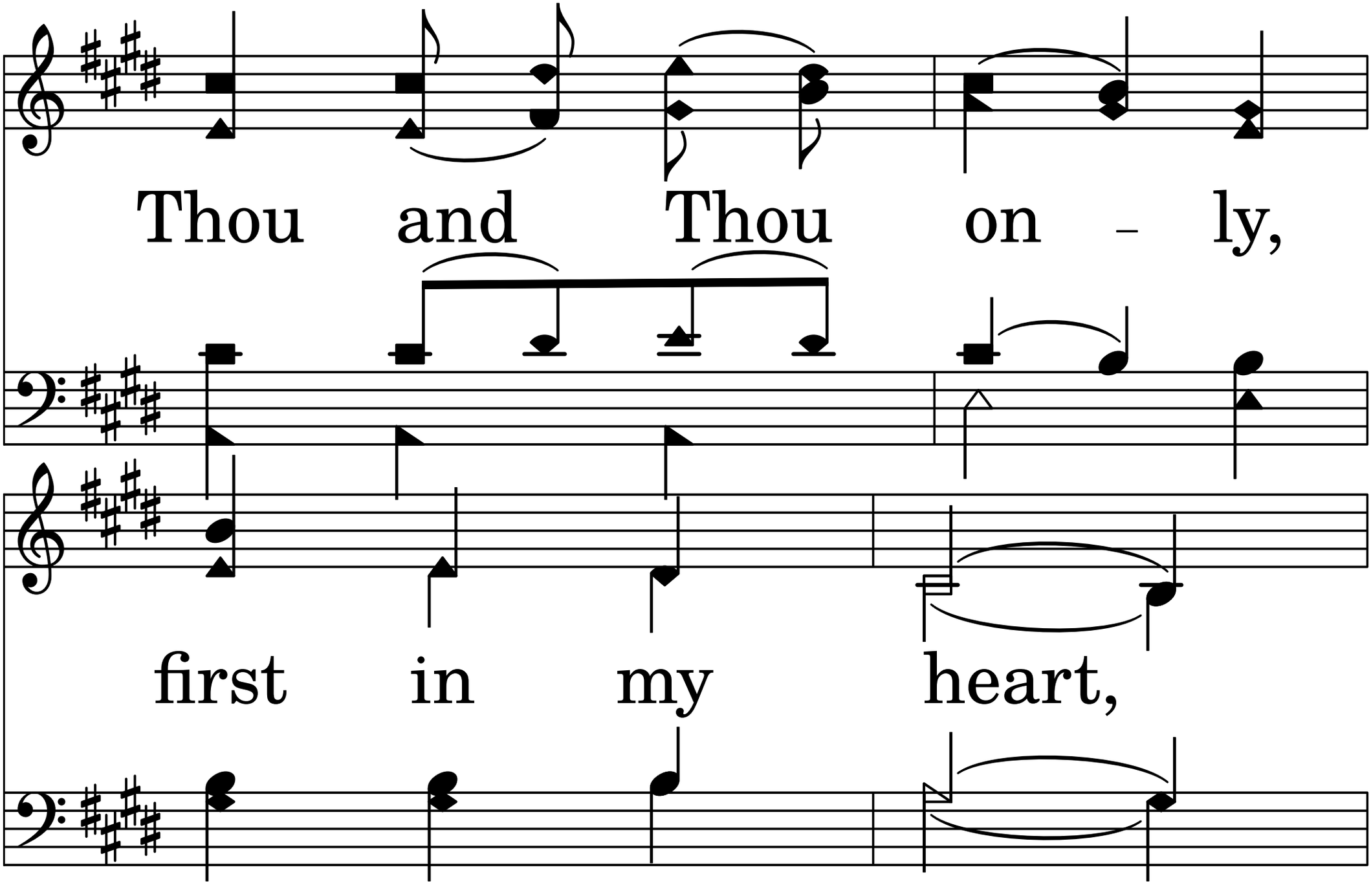

Thou my soul's Shel - ter,
Thou my high Tow'r;

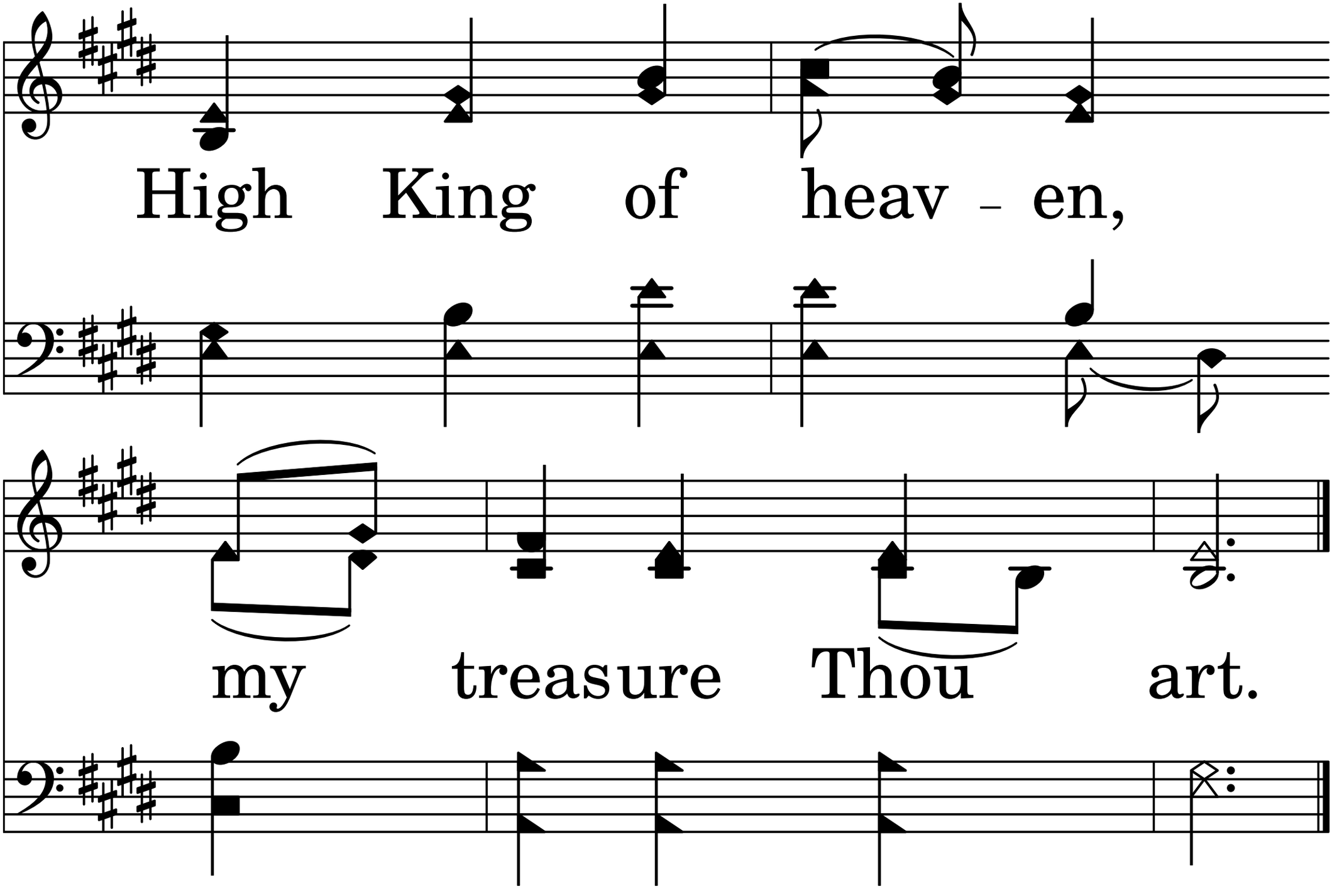

Raise Thou me heav'nward,
O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Be Thou My Vision B-012

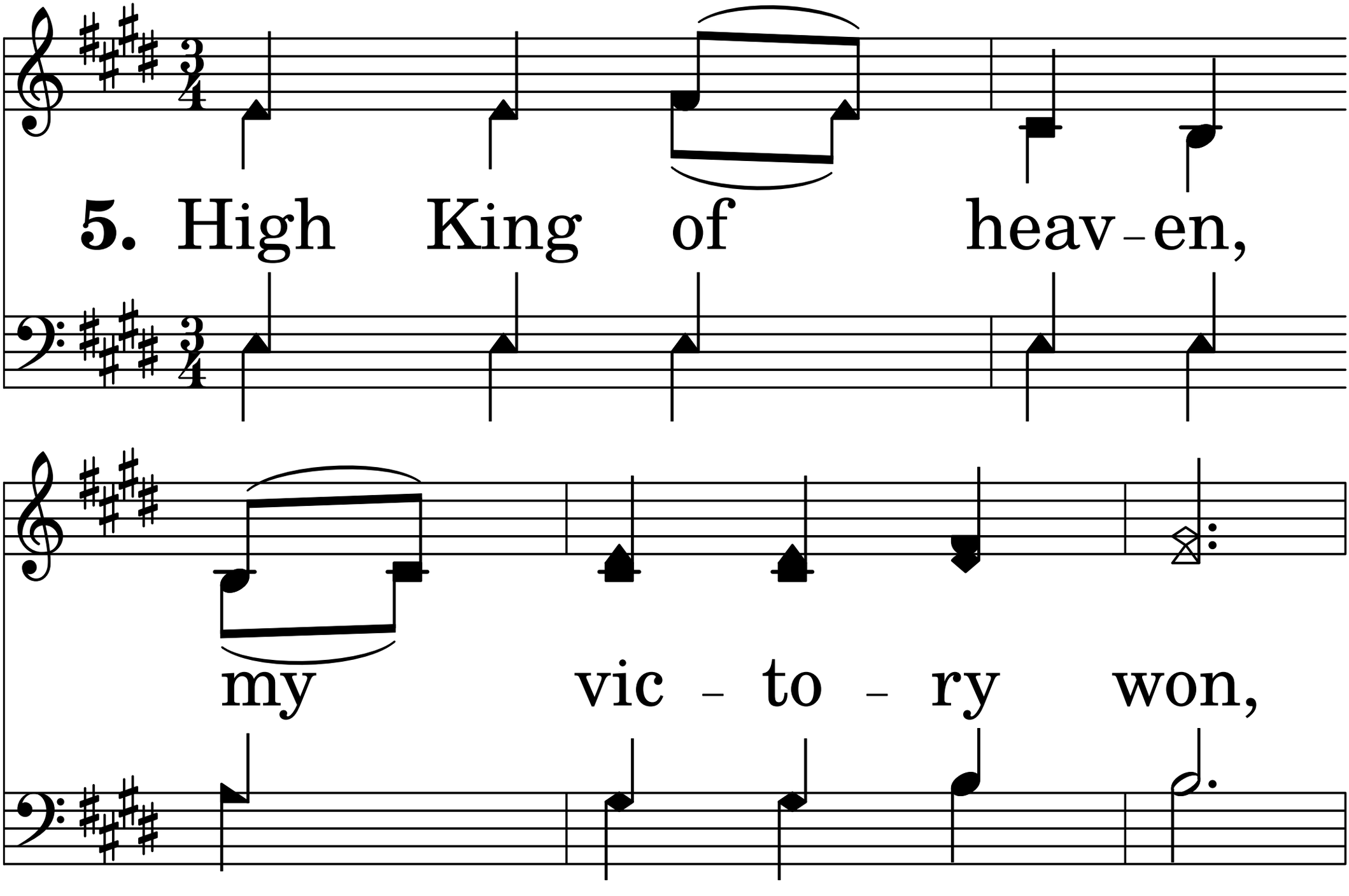


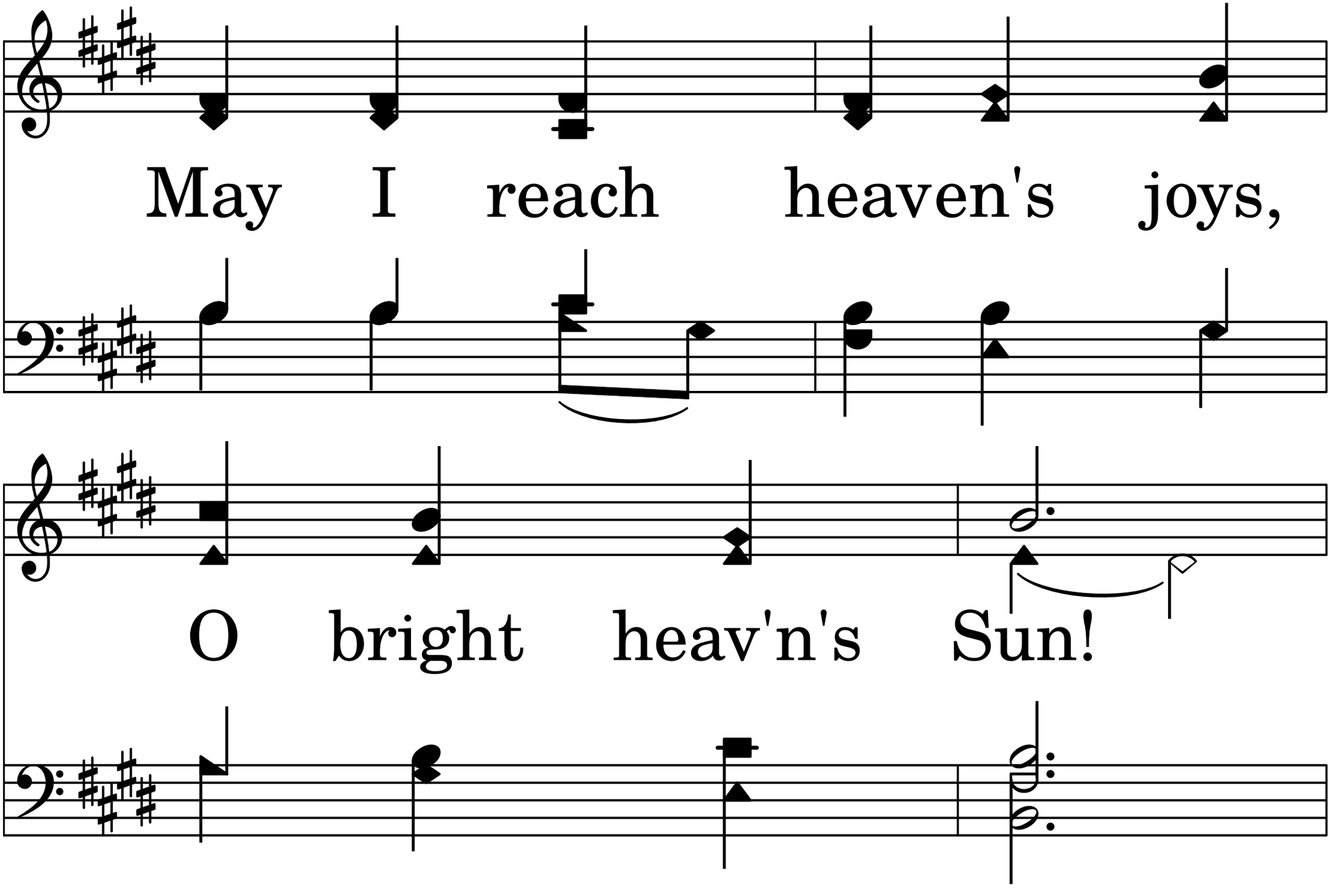

Thou my in - her - it - ance,
now and al - ways;

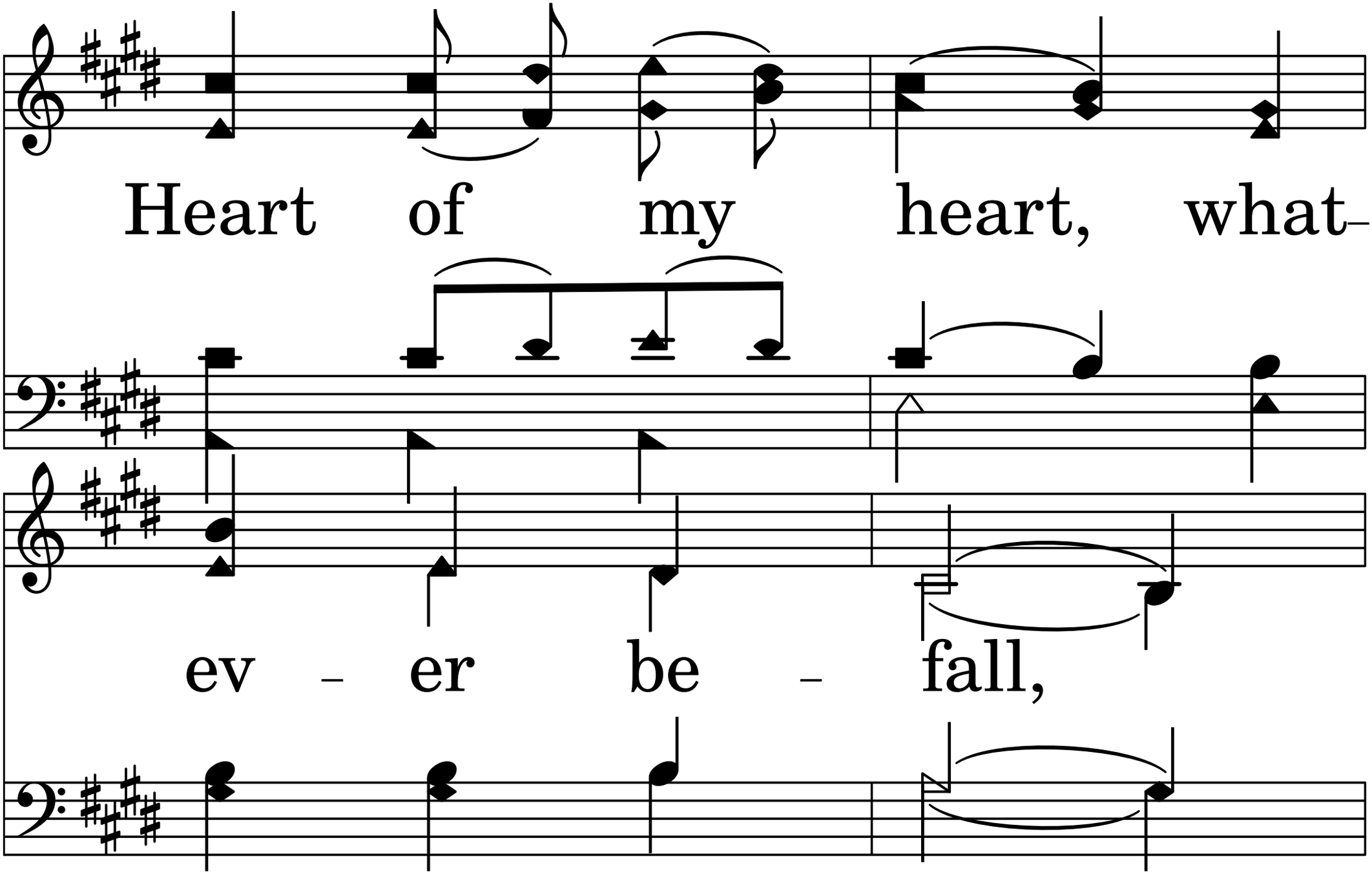

Thou and Thou on – ly,
first in my heart,

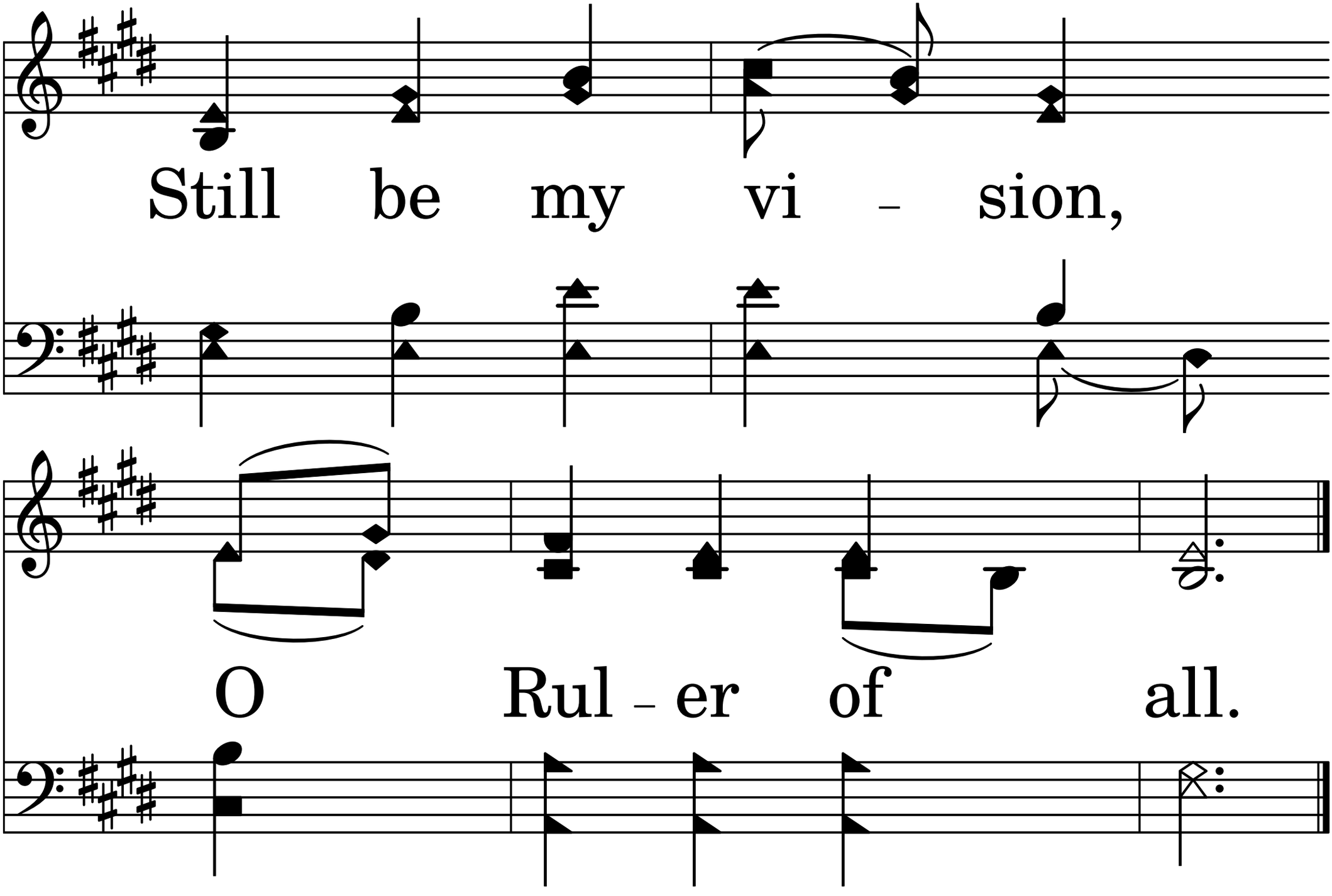

High King of heav - en,
my treasure Thou art.

Be Thou My Vision B-012




May I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heav'n's Sun!


Heart of my heart, what-
ev - er be - fall,


Still be my vi - sion,
O Rul - er of all.

B-013

Listen to Our Hearts

... 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 to 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)

Hymn: Irregular • Geoff Moore
Tune: Listen to Our Hearts • Geoff Moore and Steve Curtis Chapman
Words and Music Copyright © 1992 Primary Wave Brian (Chapman Sp Acct) Songs On The ForefrontSparrow Song

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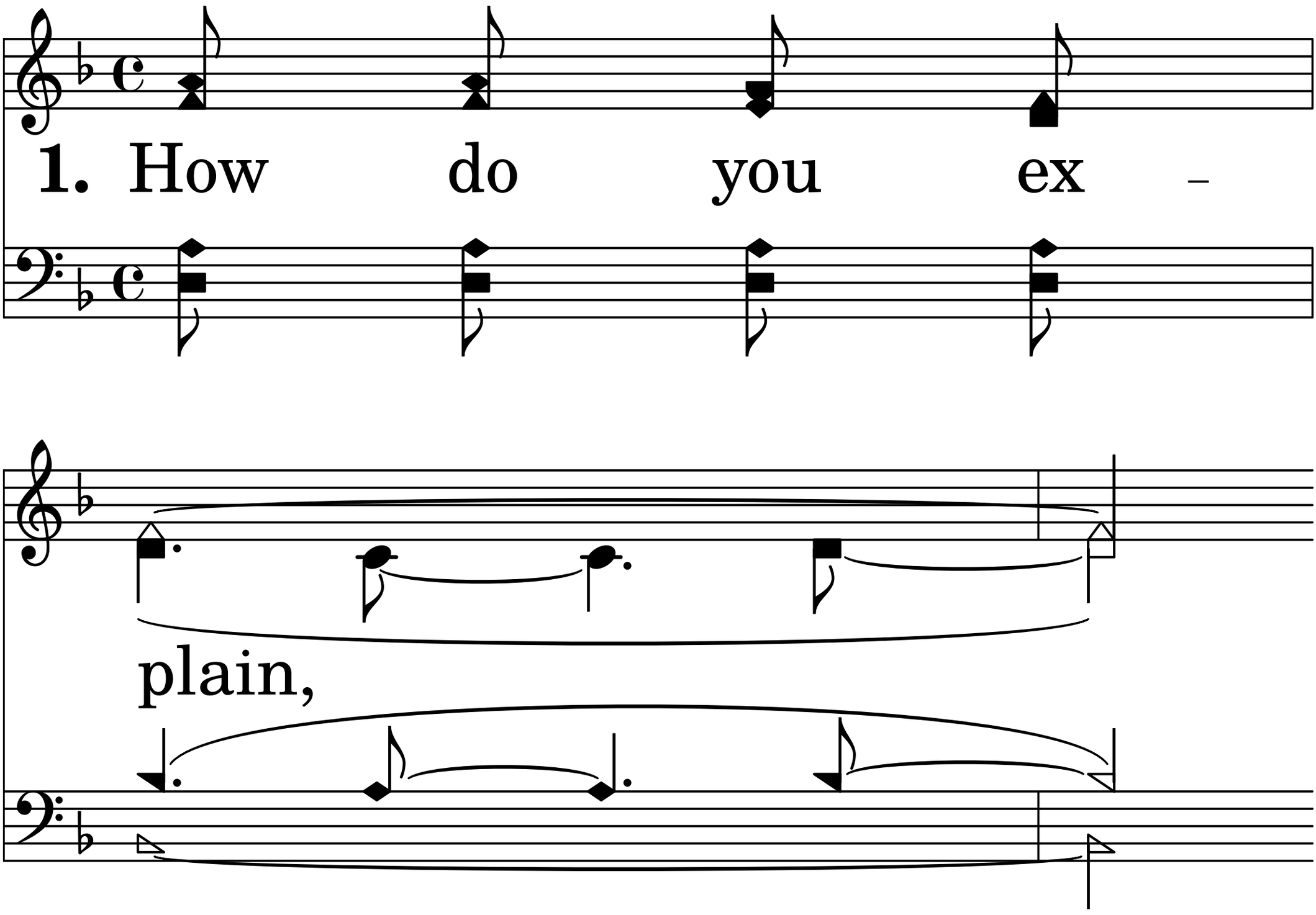
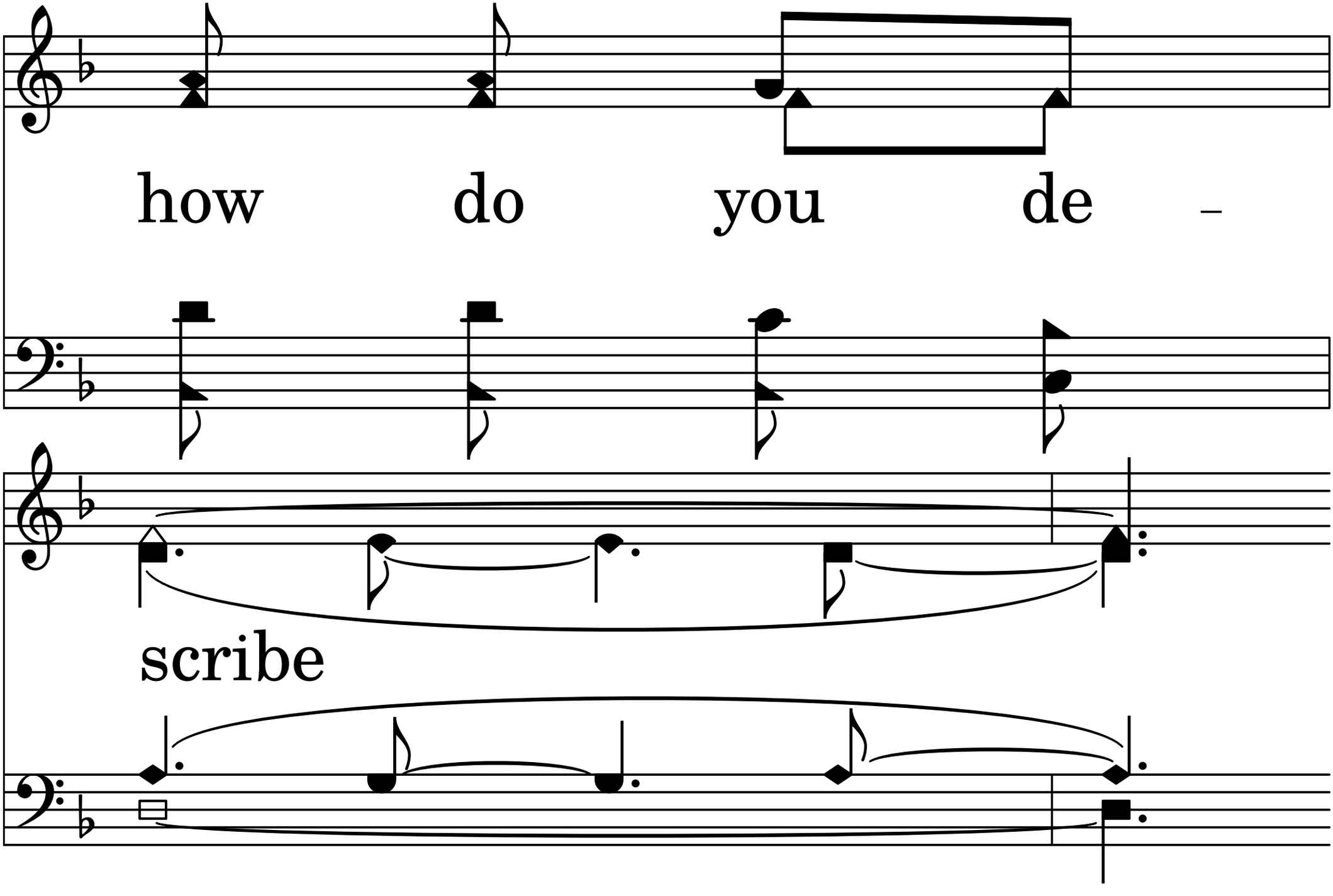
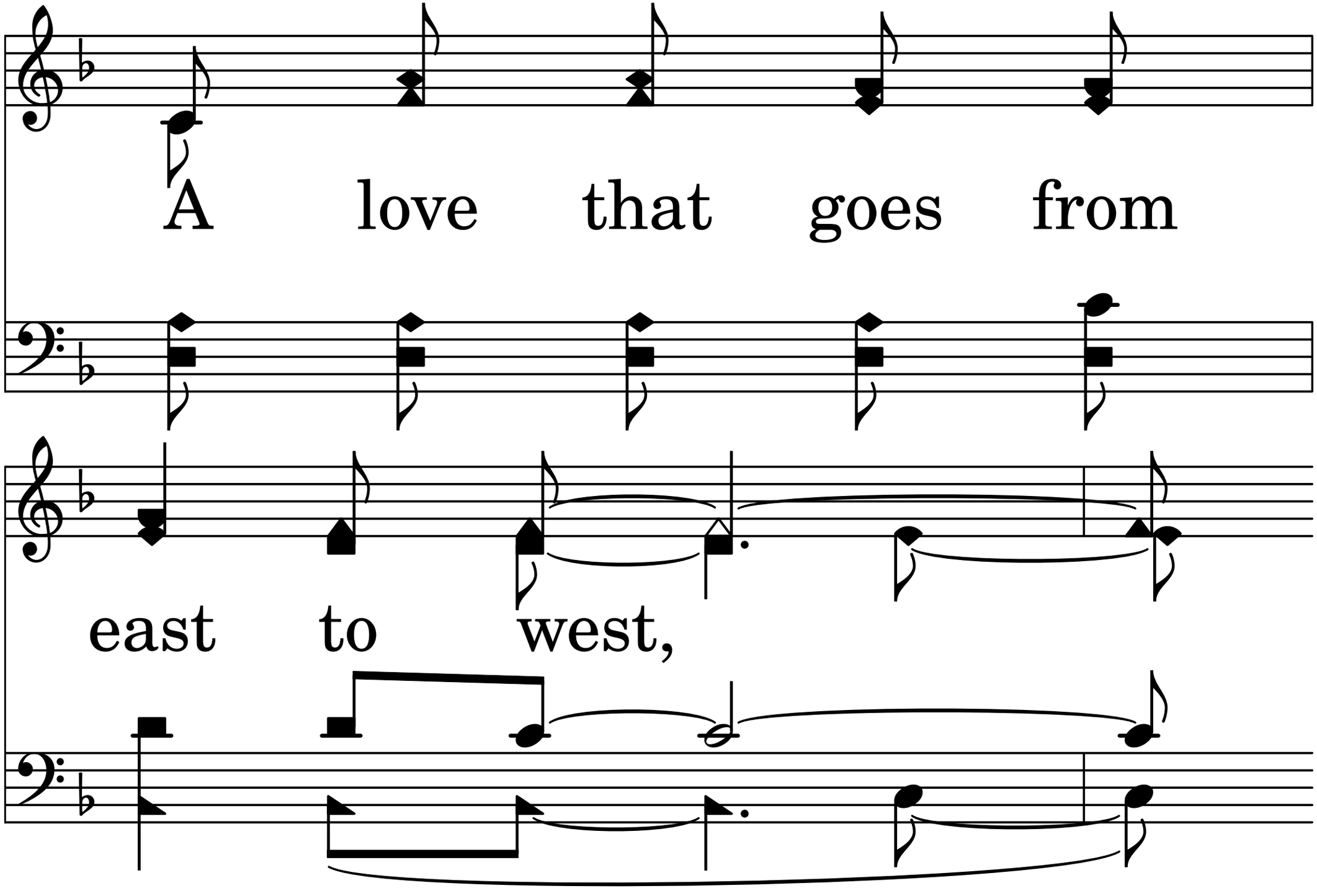
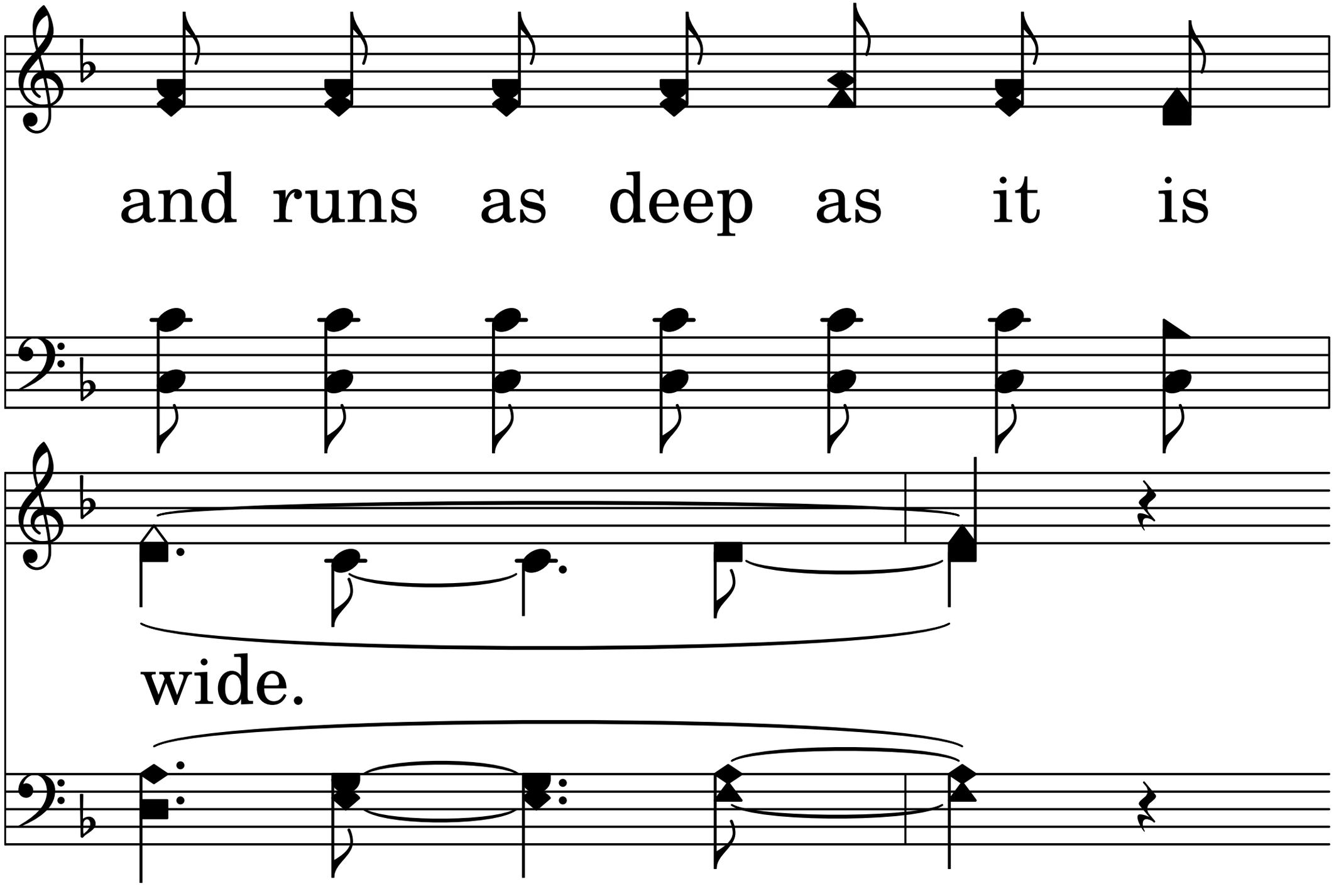
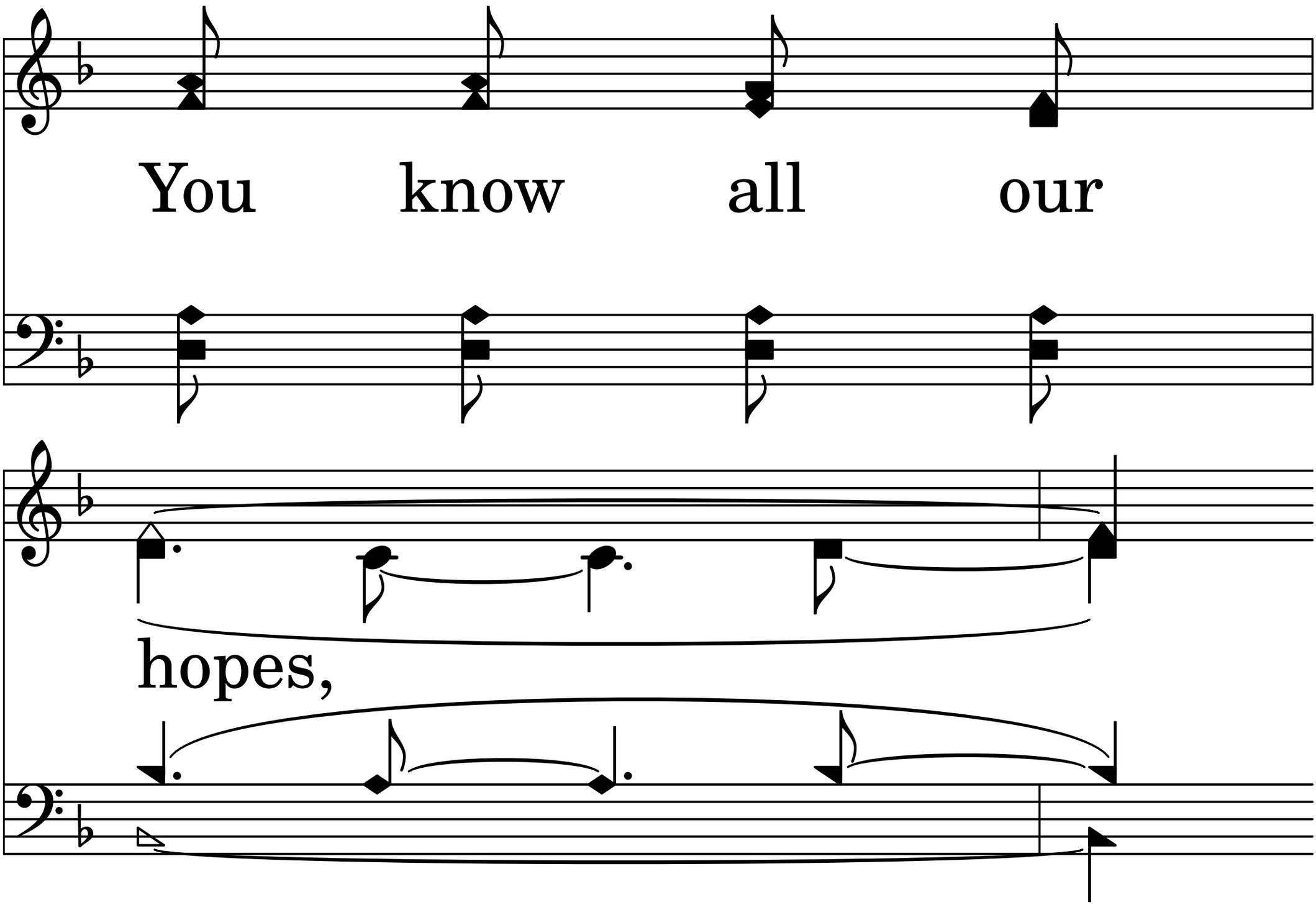
Listen to Our Hearts B-013

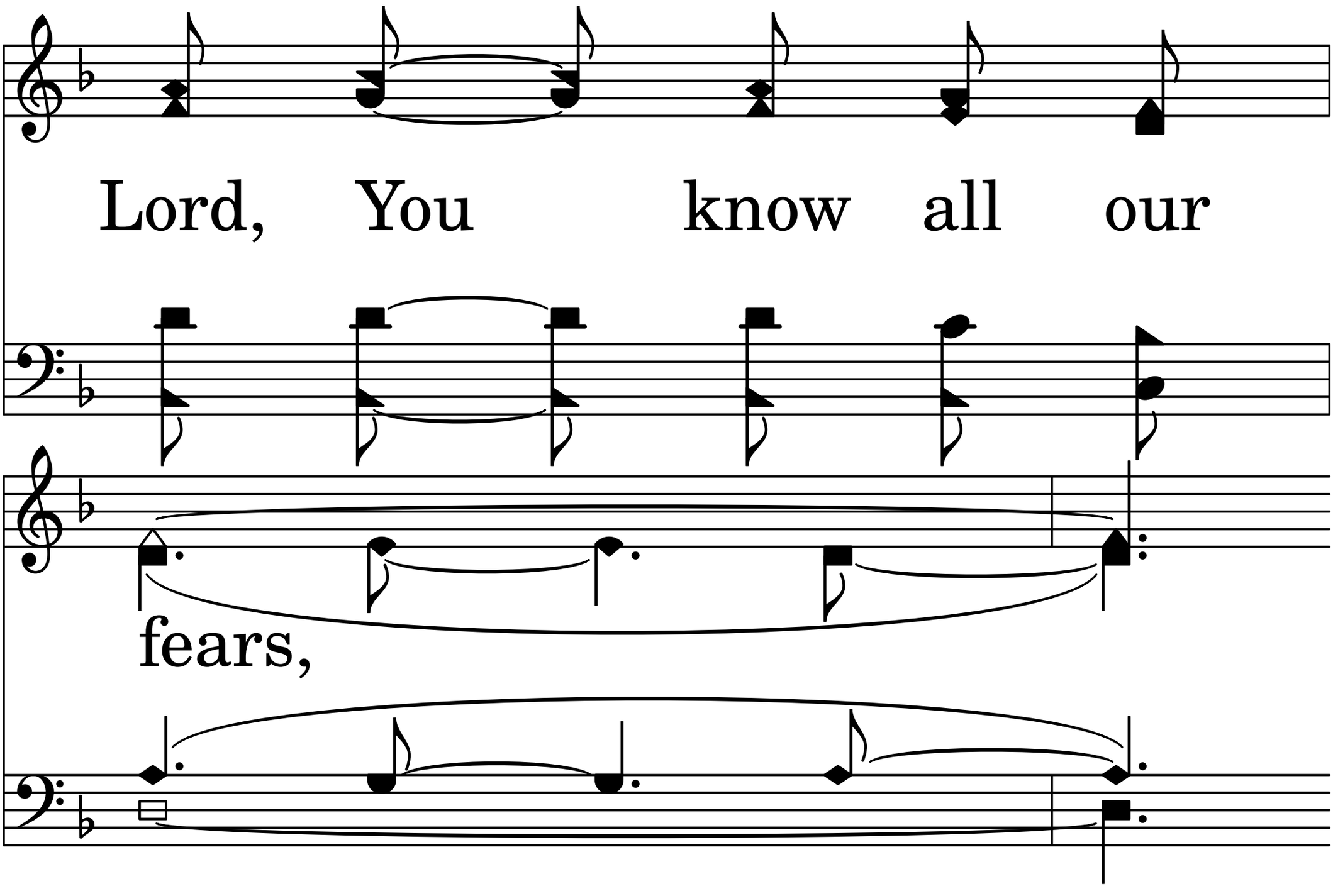


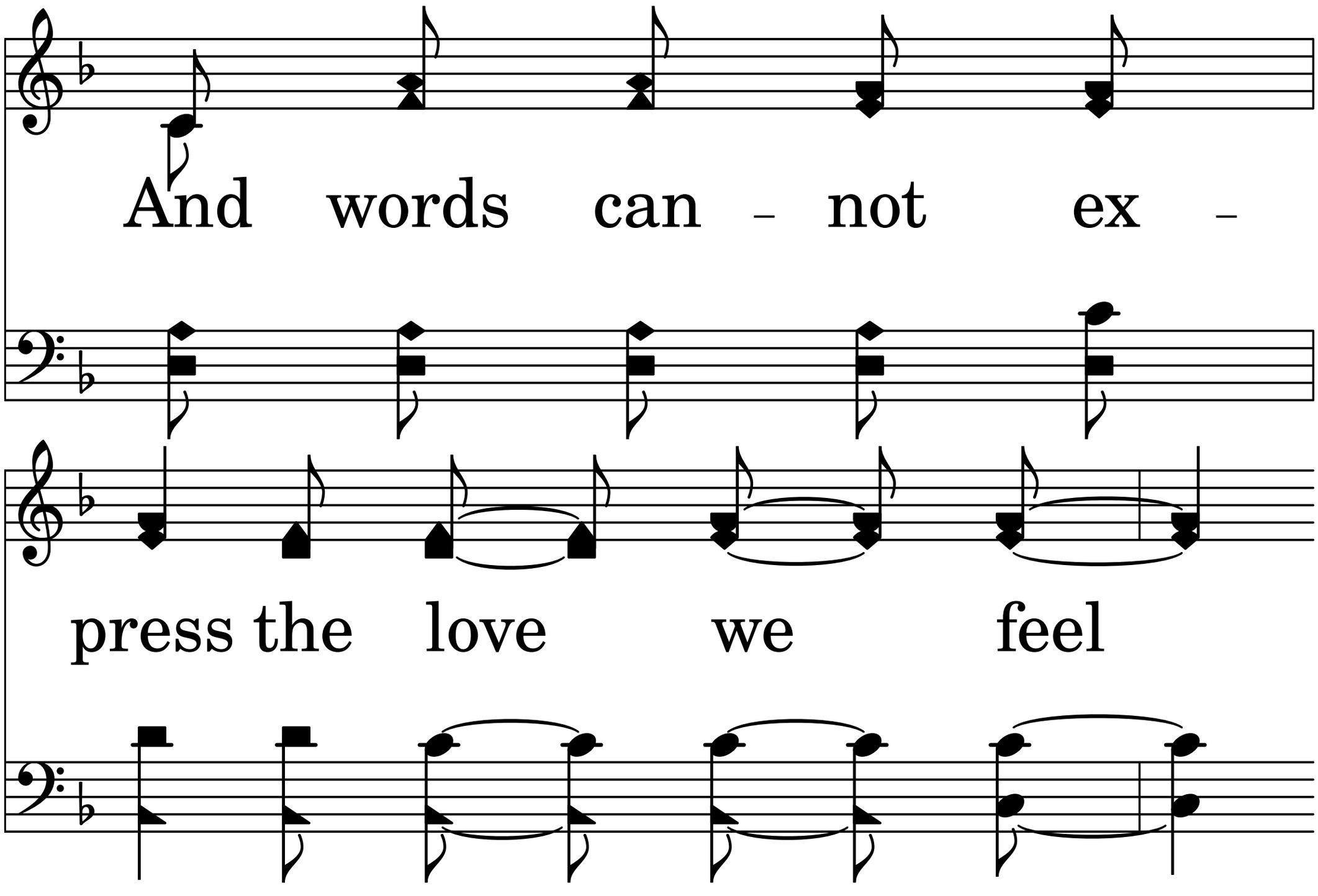

how do you de -
scribe

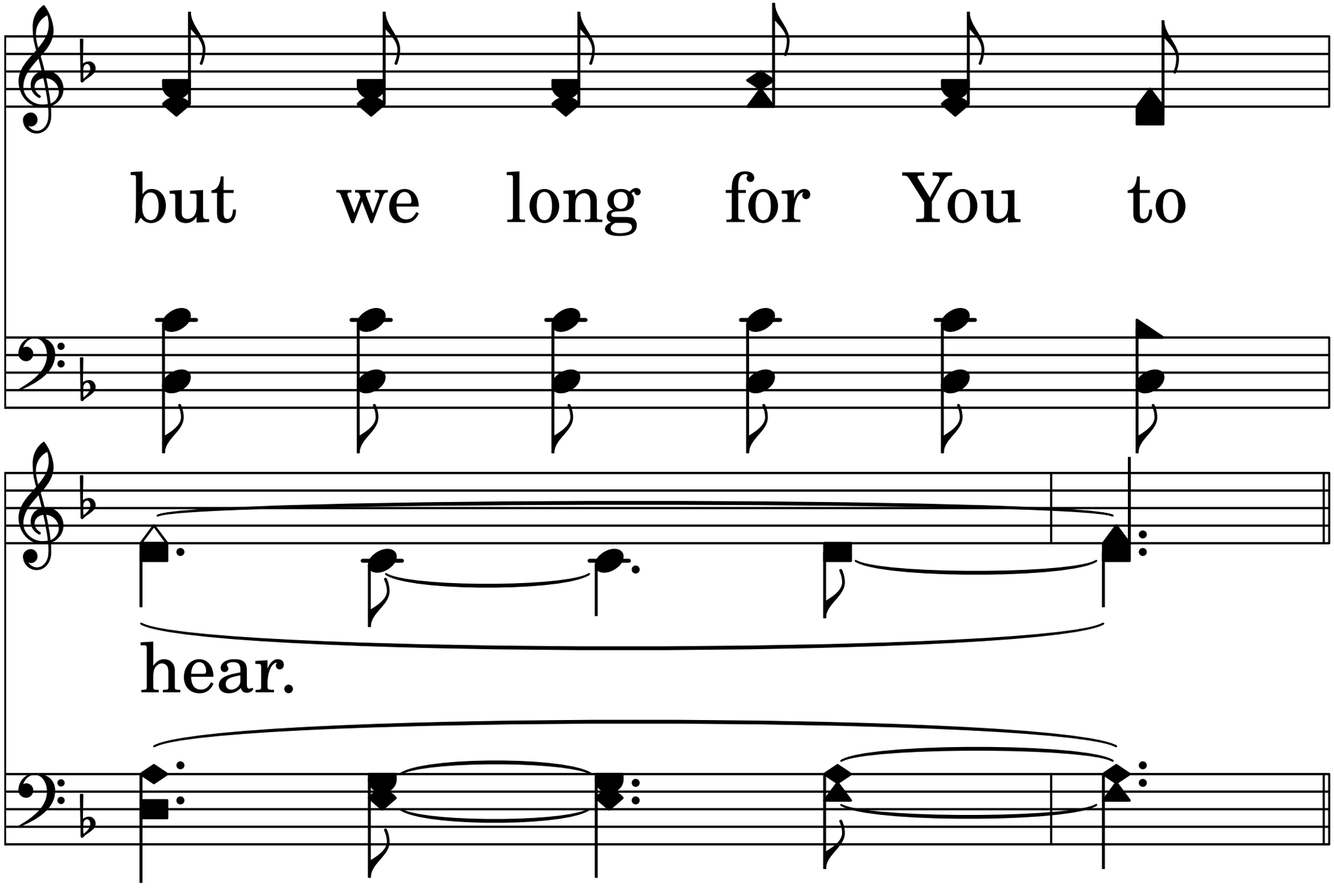

A love that goes from
east to west,


and runs as deep as it is
wide.

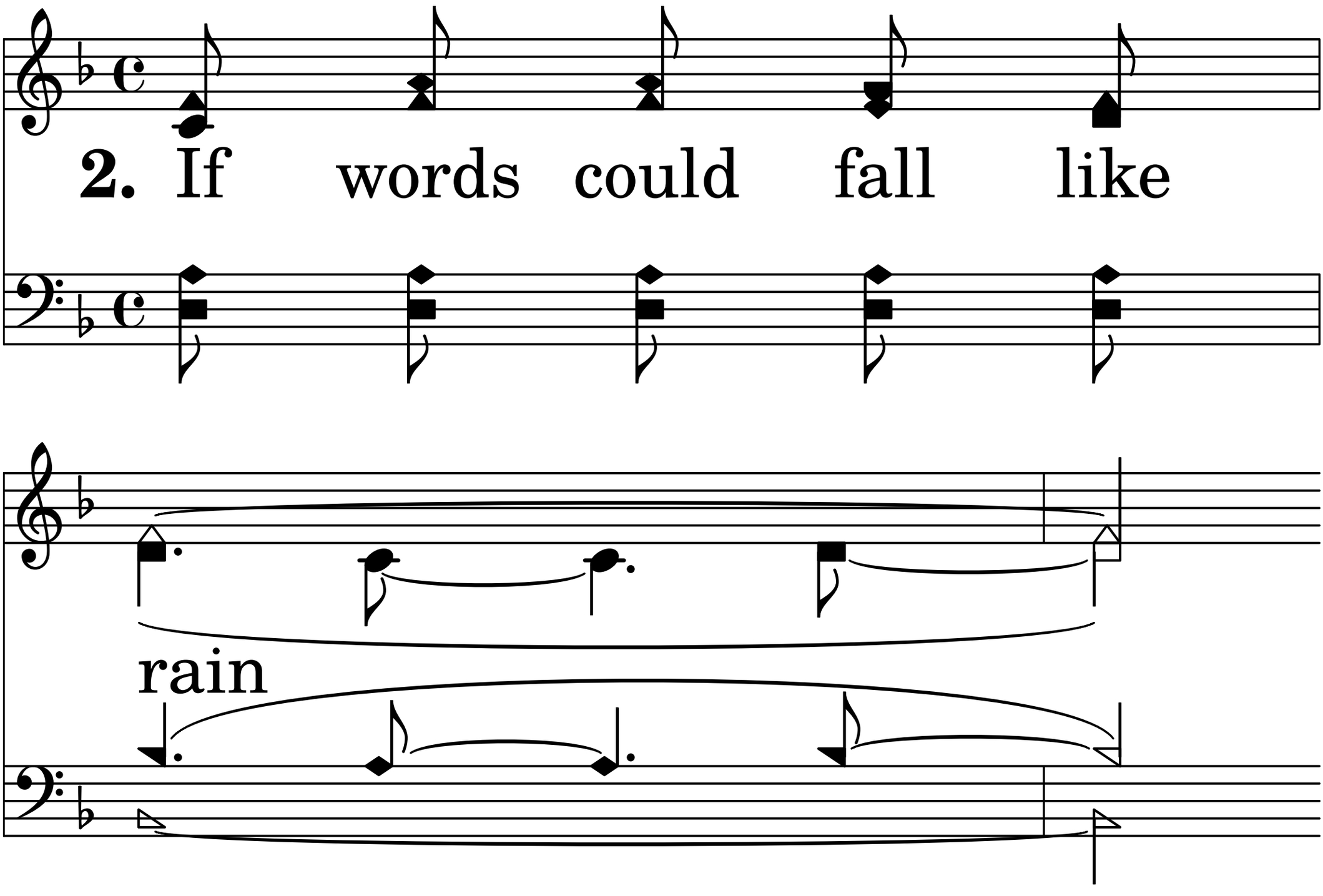

You know all our
hopes,

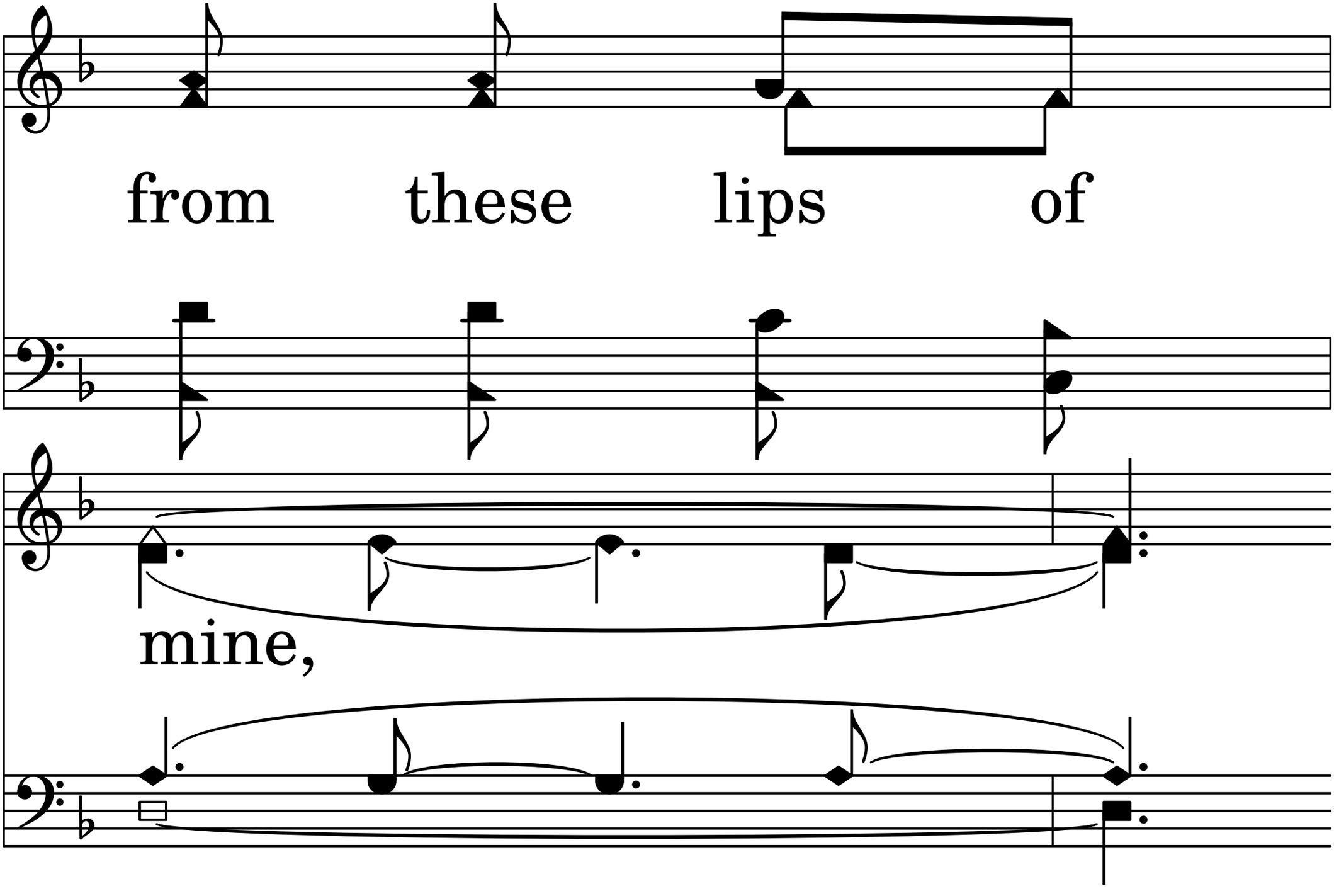

Lord, You know all our
fears,

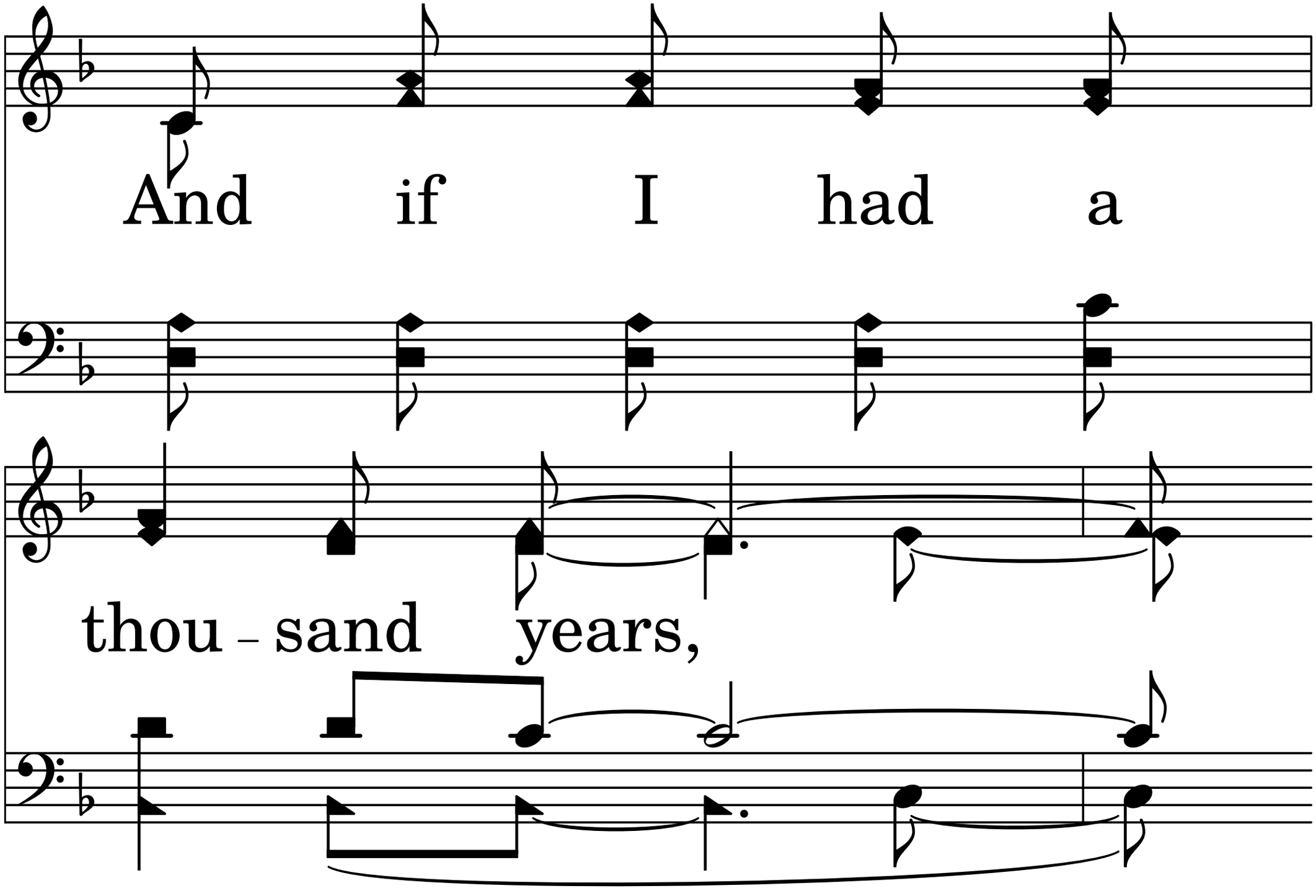

And words can - not ex -
press the love we feel

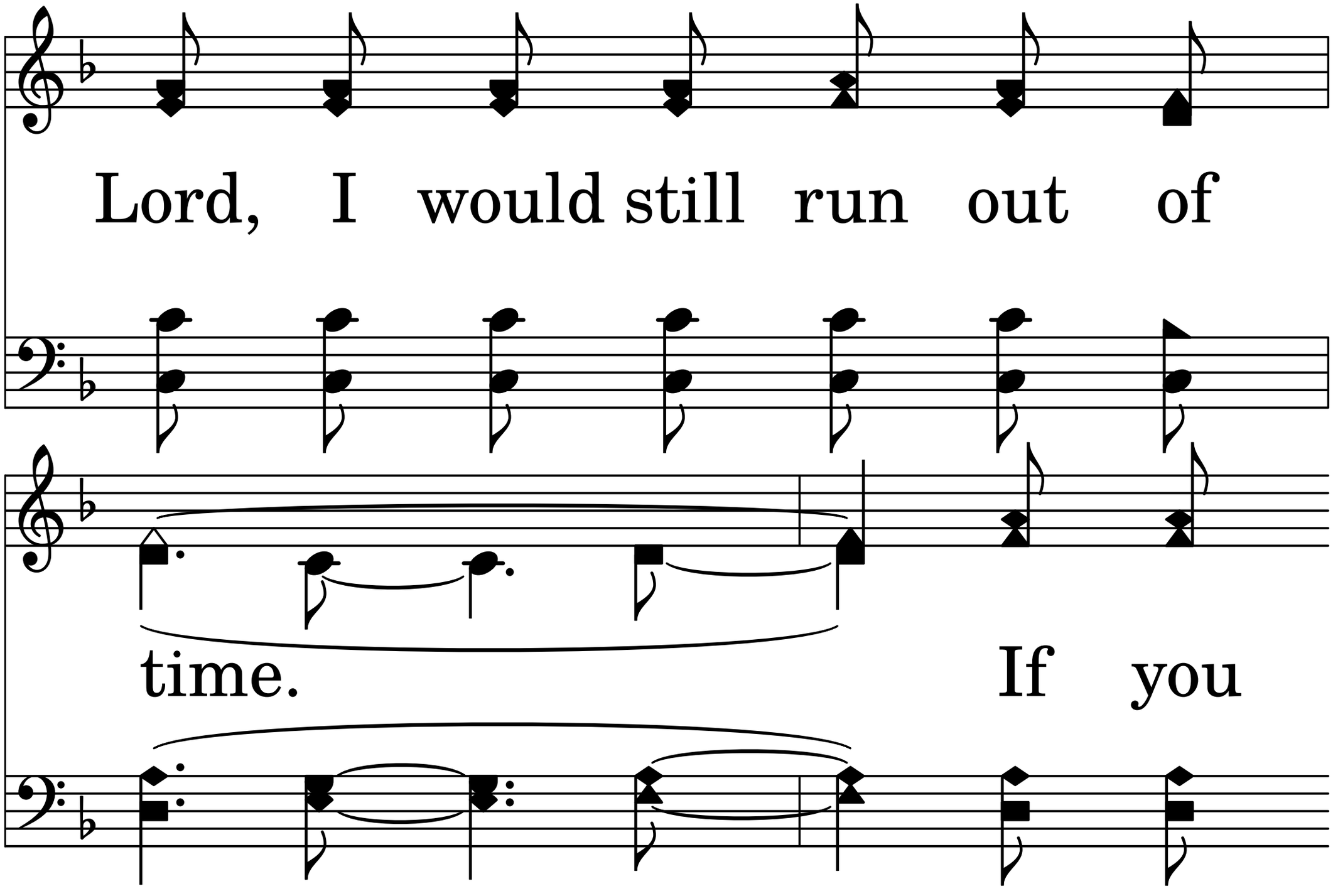

but we long for You to
hear.

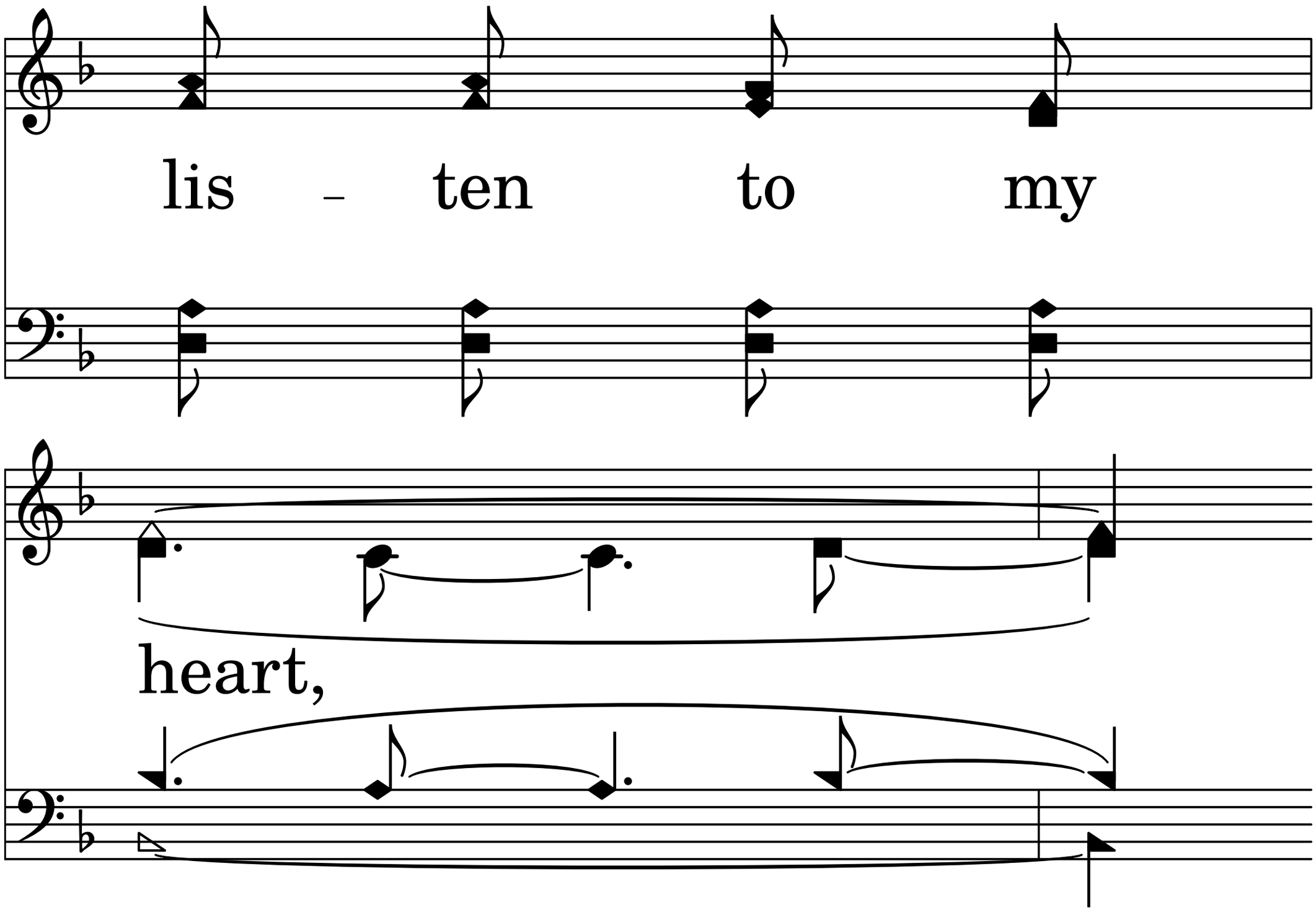
Listen to Our Hearts B-013

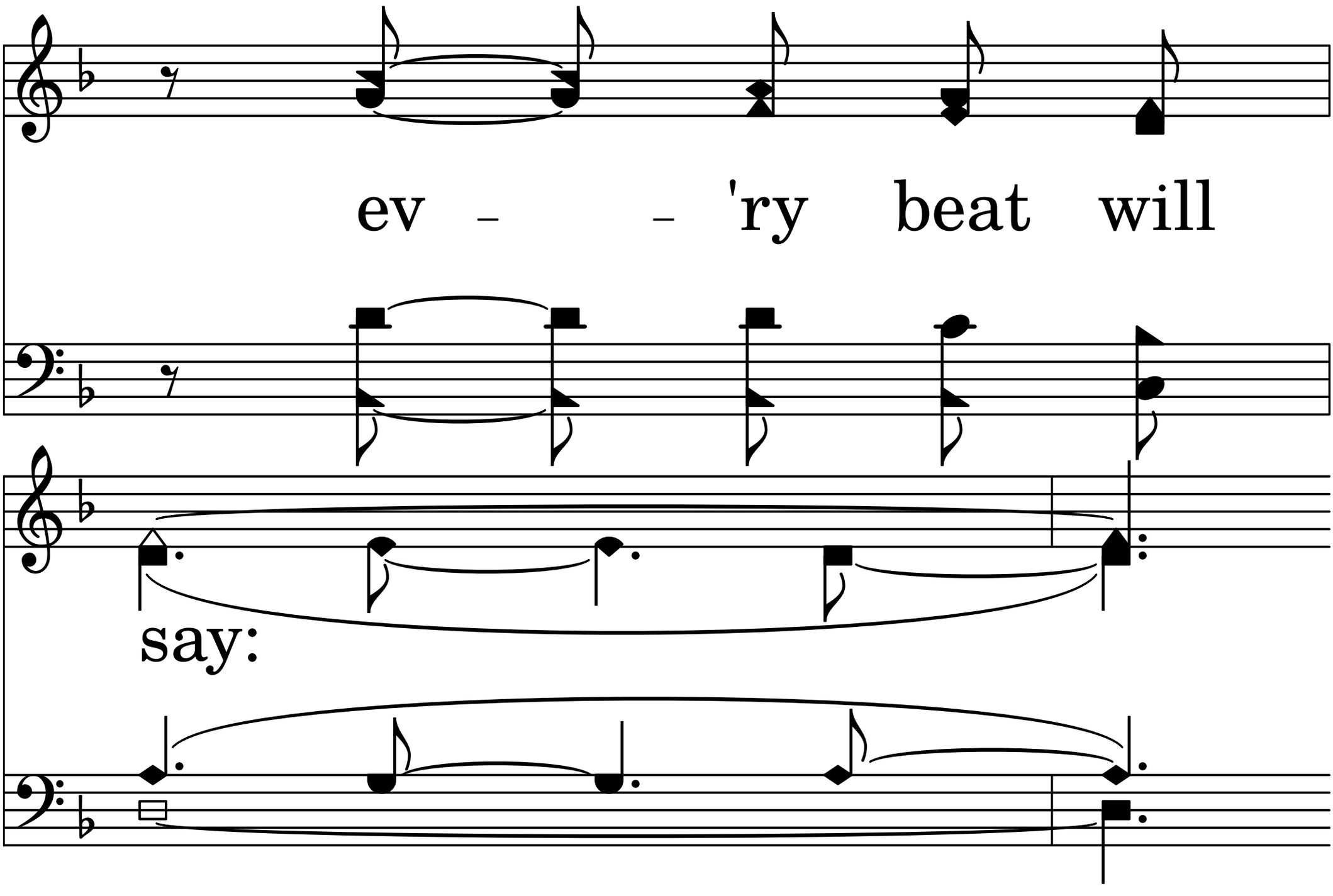


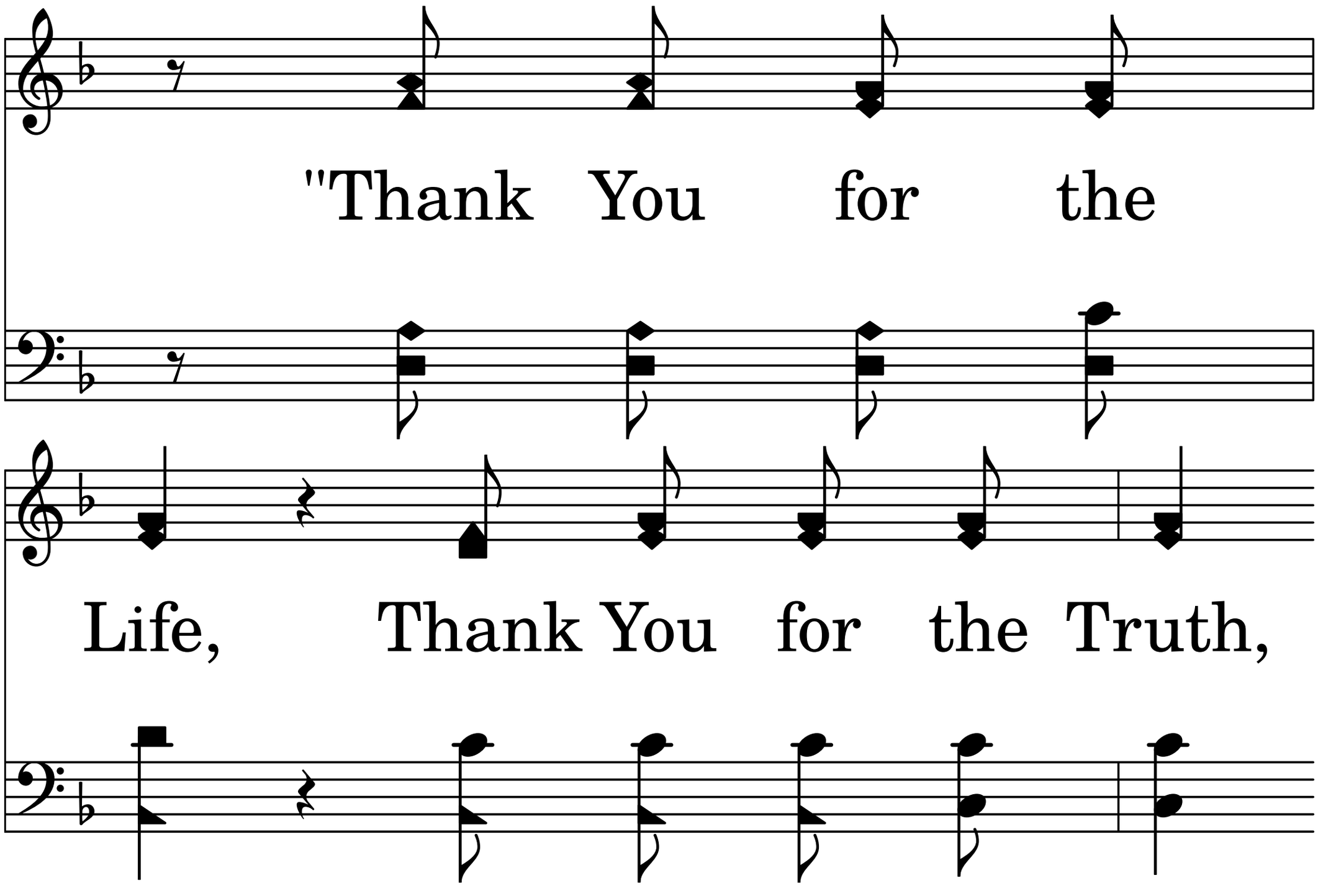

from these lips of
mine,

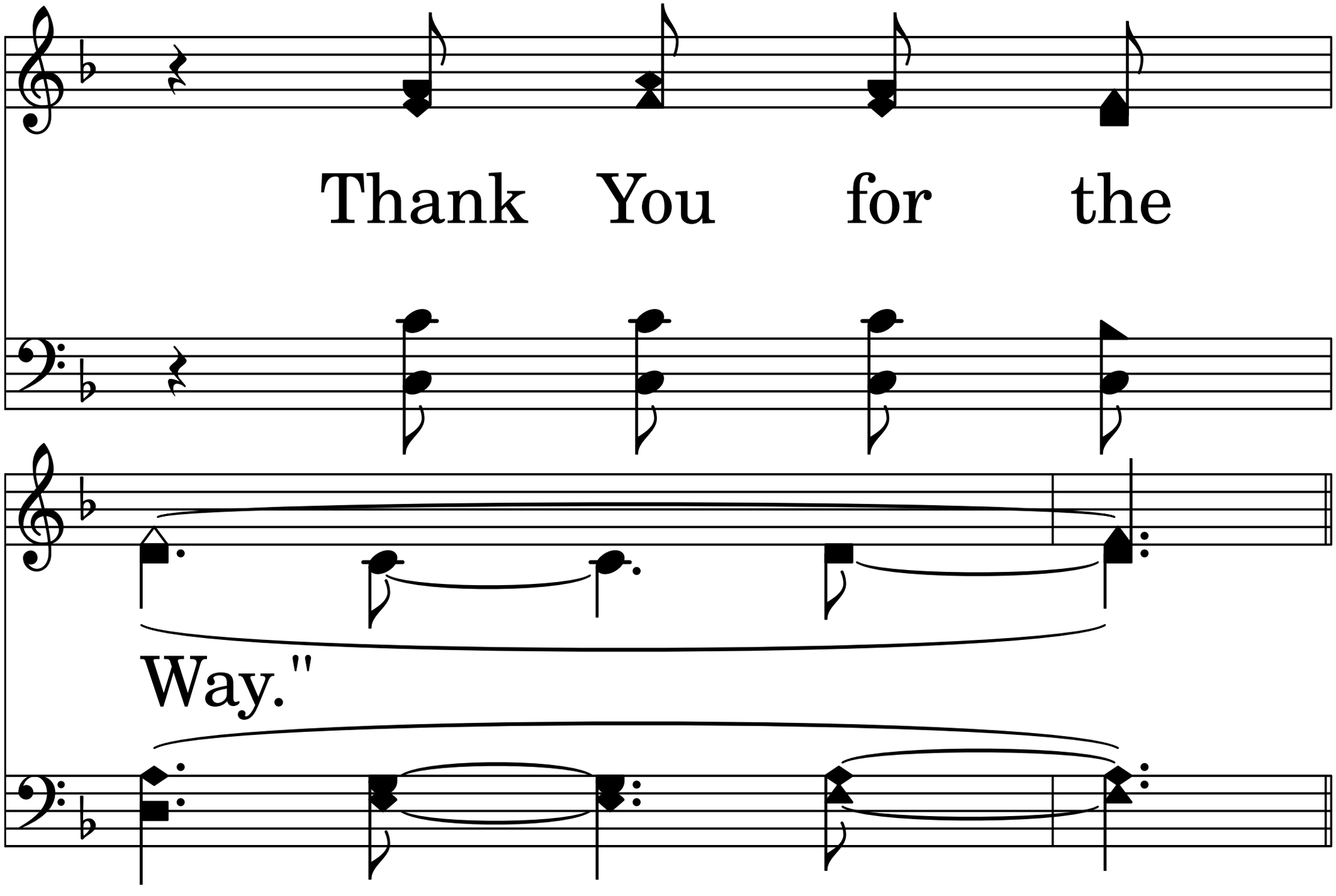

And if I had a
thou - sand years,

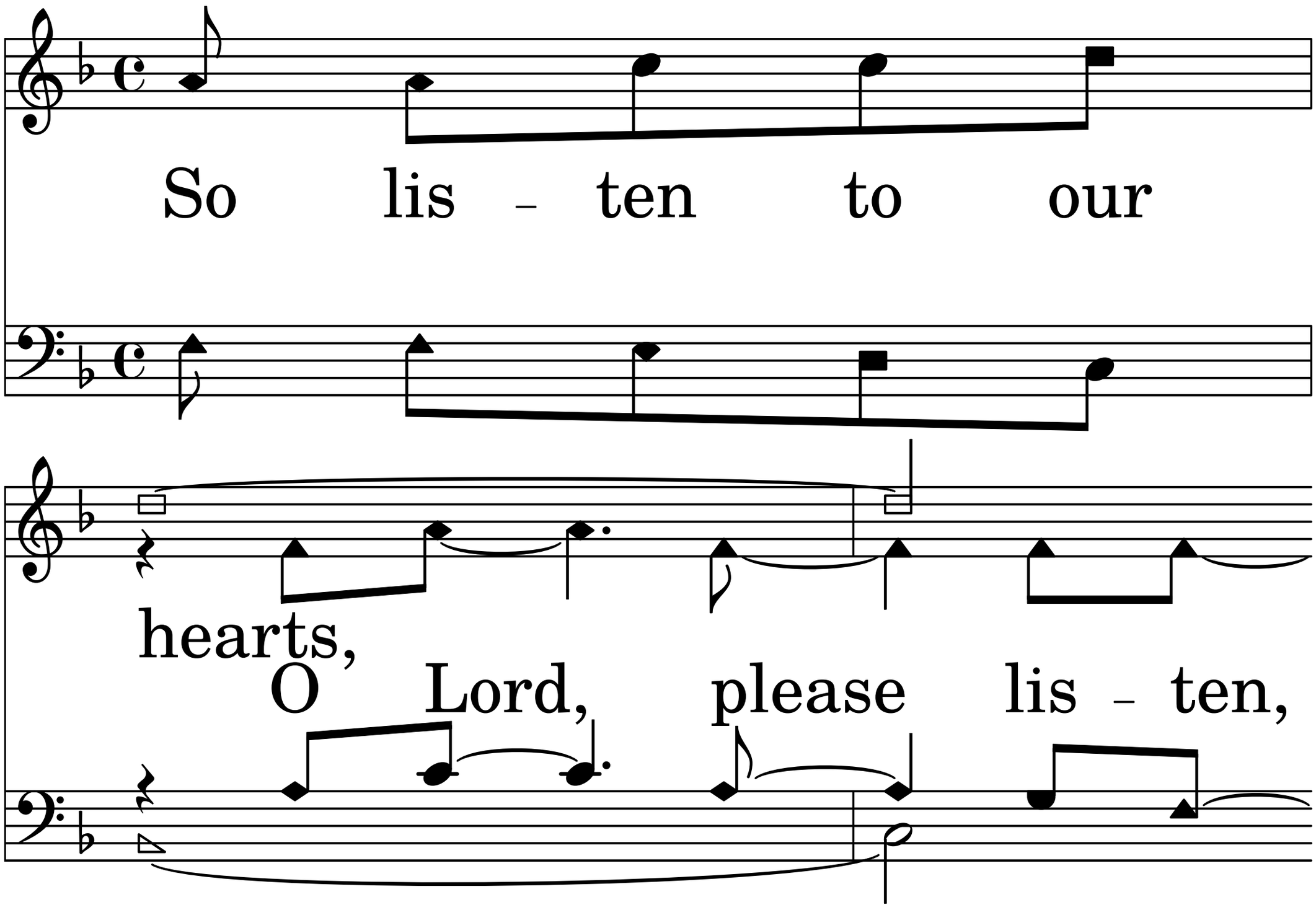

Lord, I would still run out of
time. If you

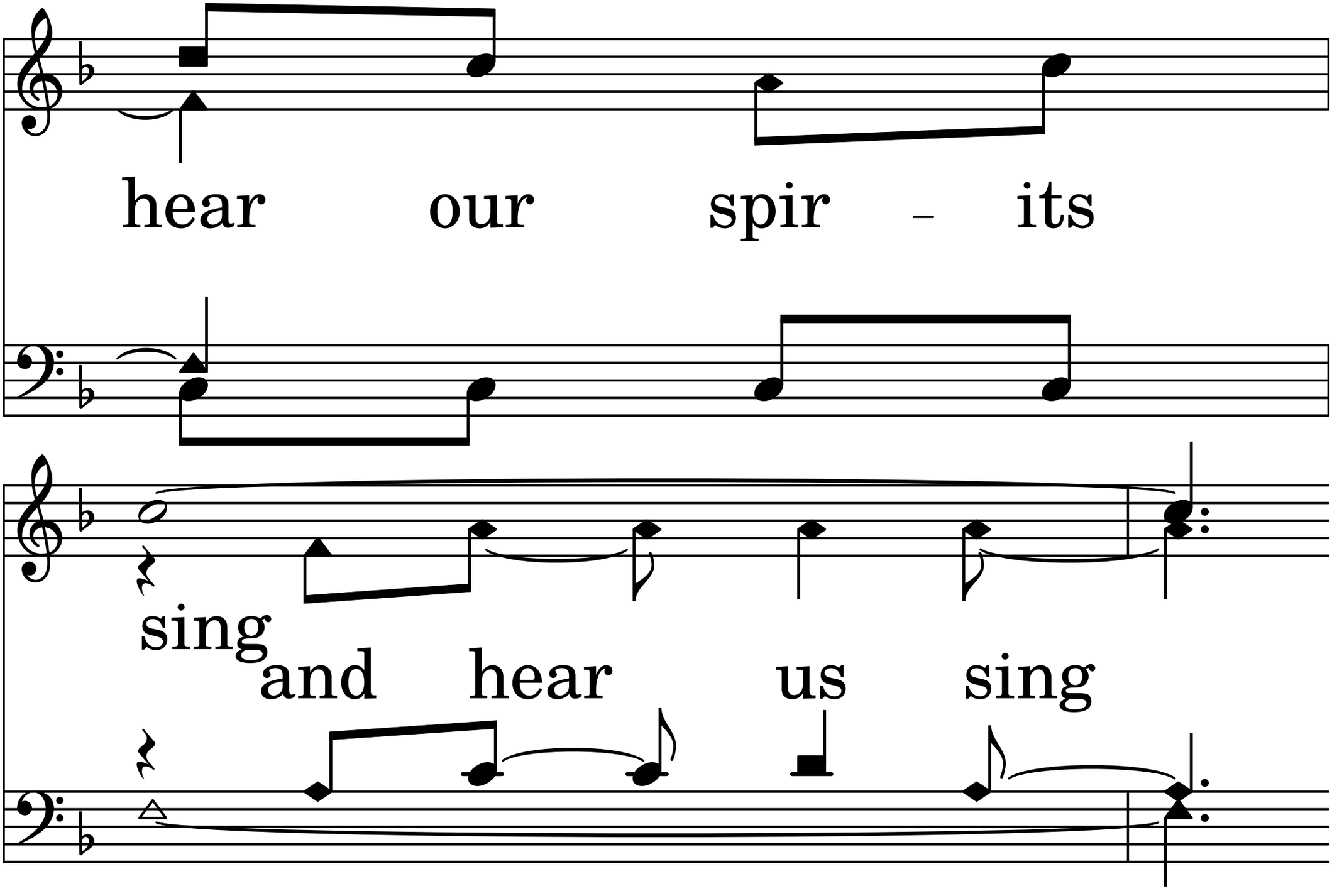

lis – ten to my
heart,

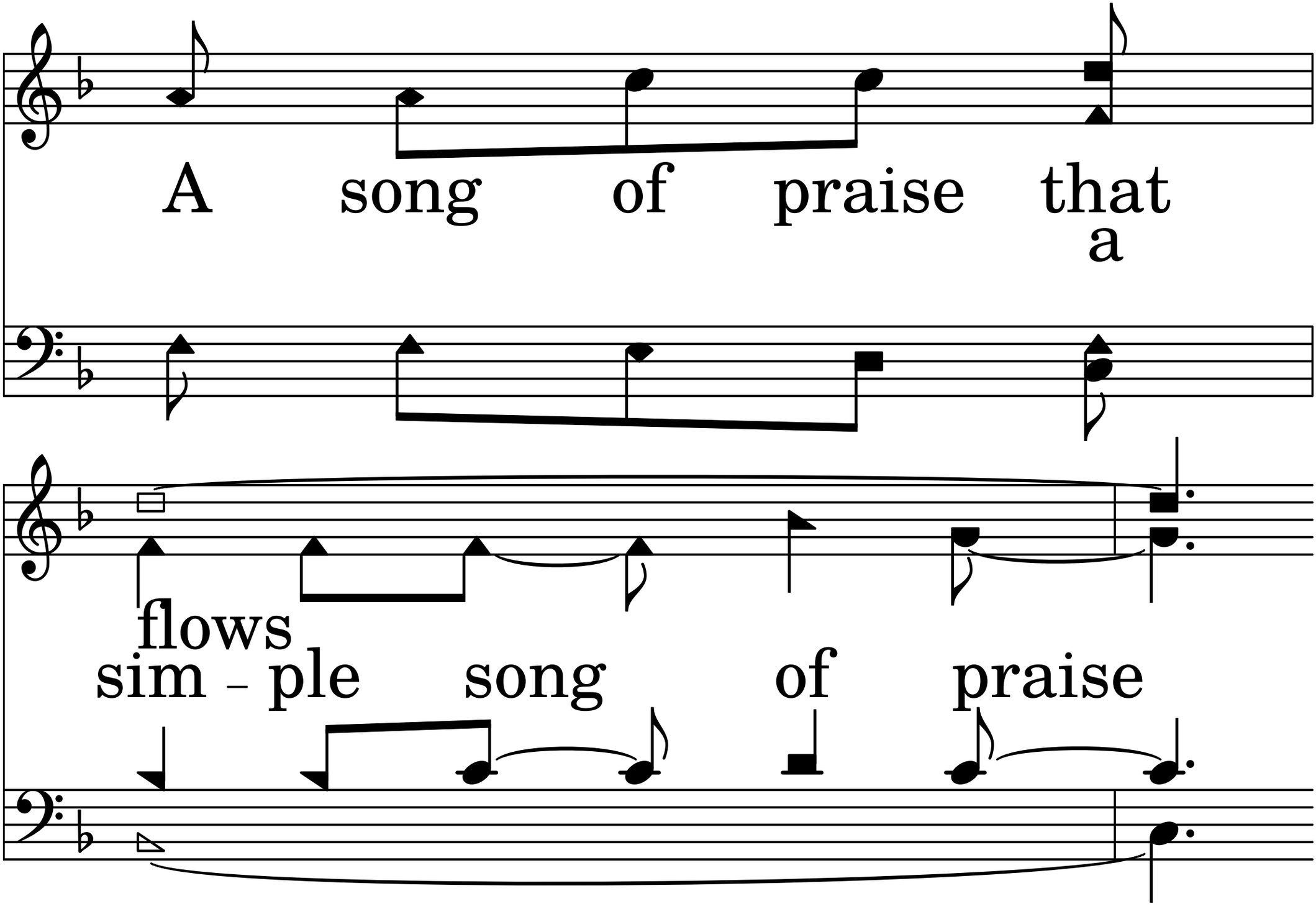

ev – – 'ry beat will
say:

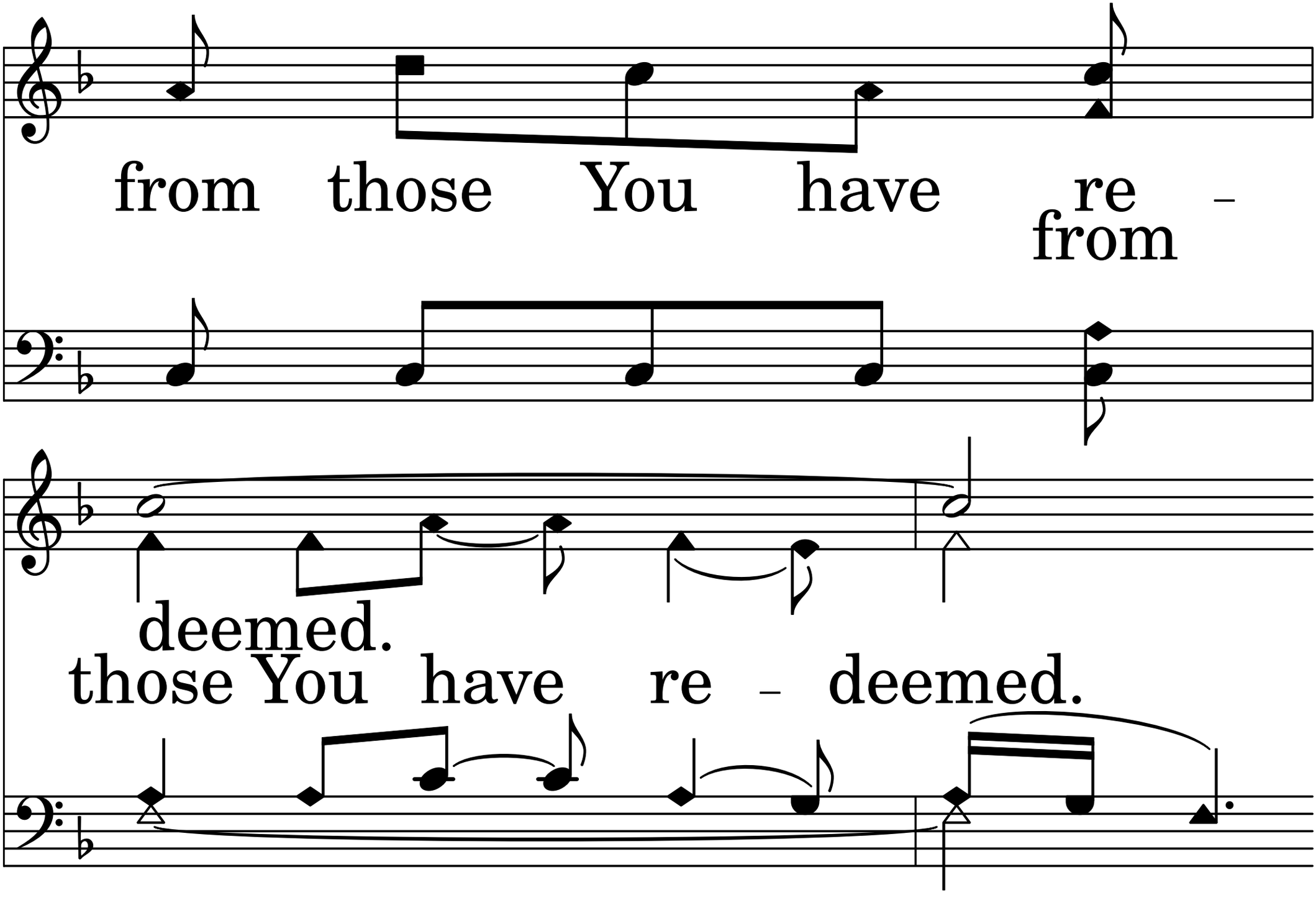

"Thank You for the
Life, Thank You for the Truth,

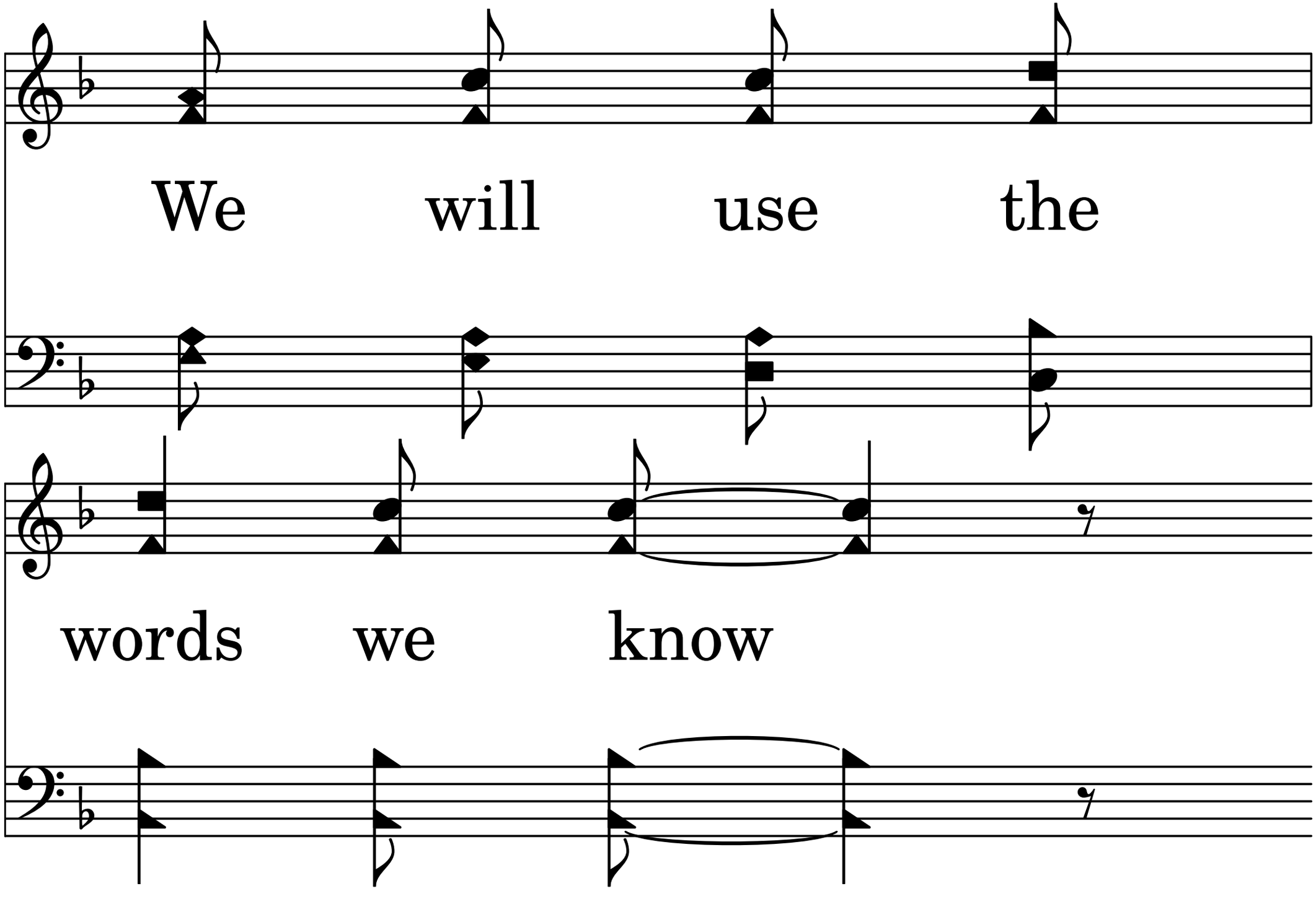

Thank You for the
Way."

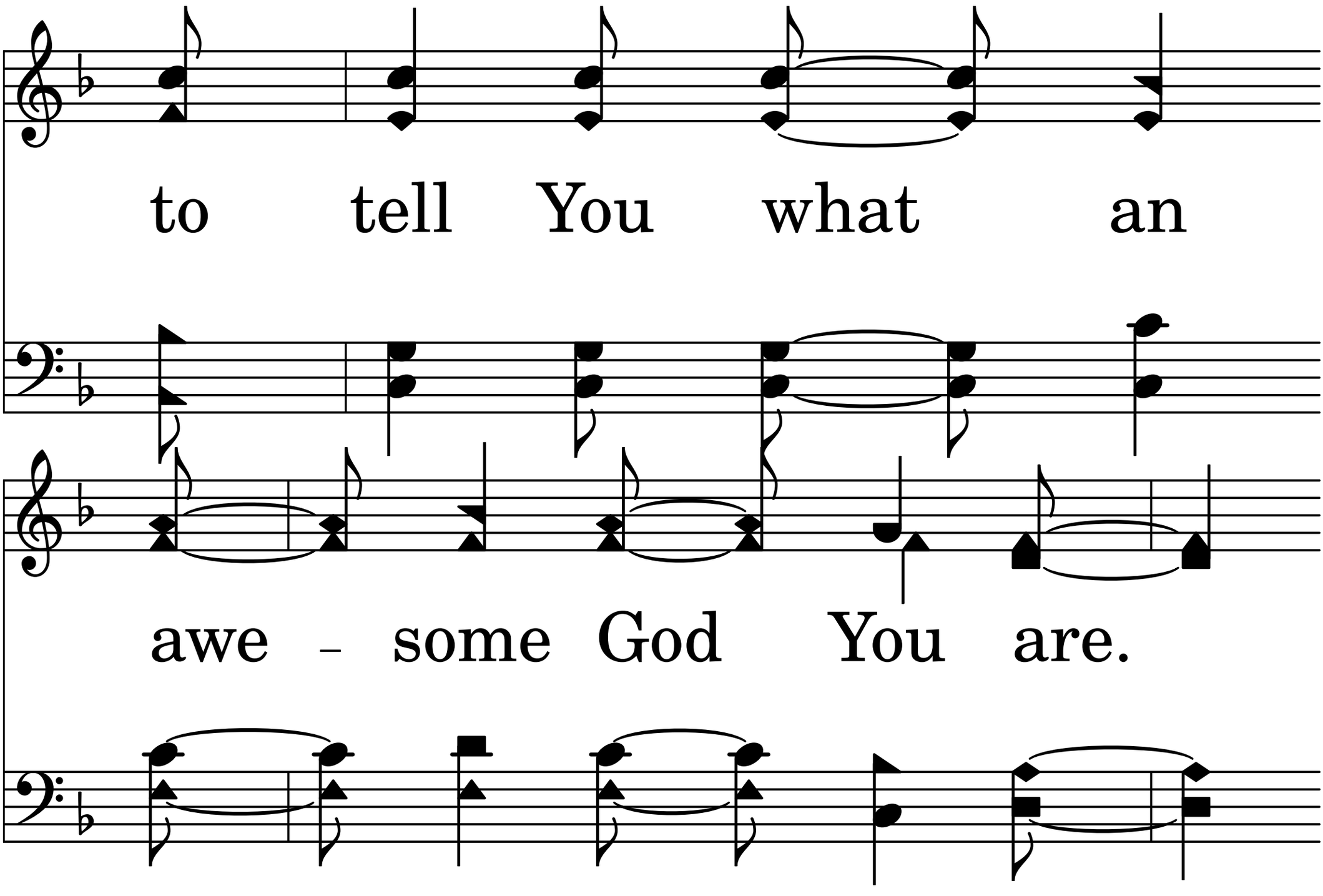

So lis - ten to our
hearts,
O Lord, please lis - ten,

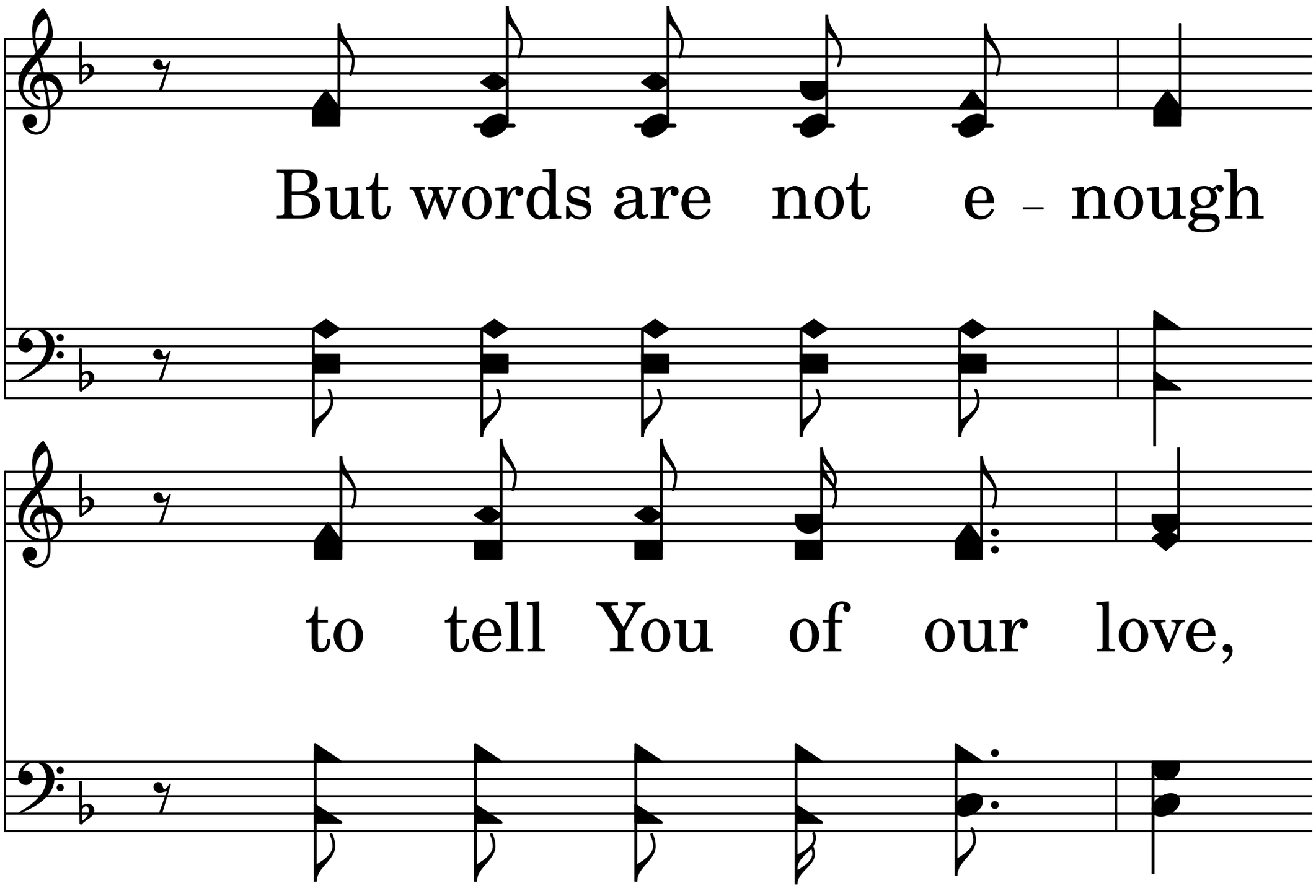

hear our spir - its
sing and hear us sing

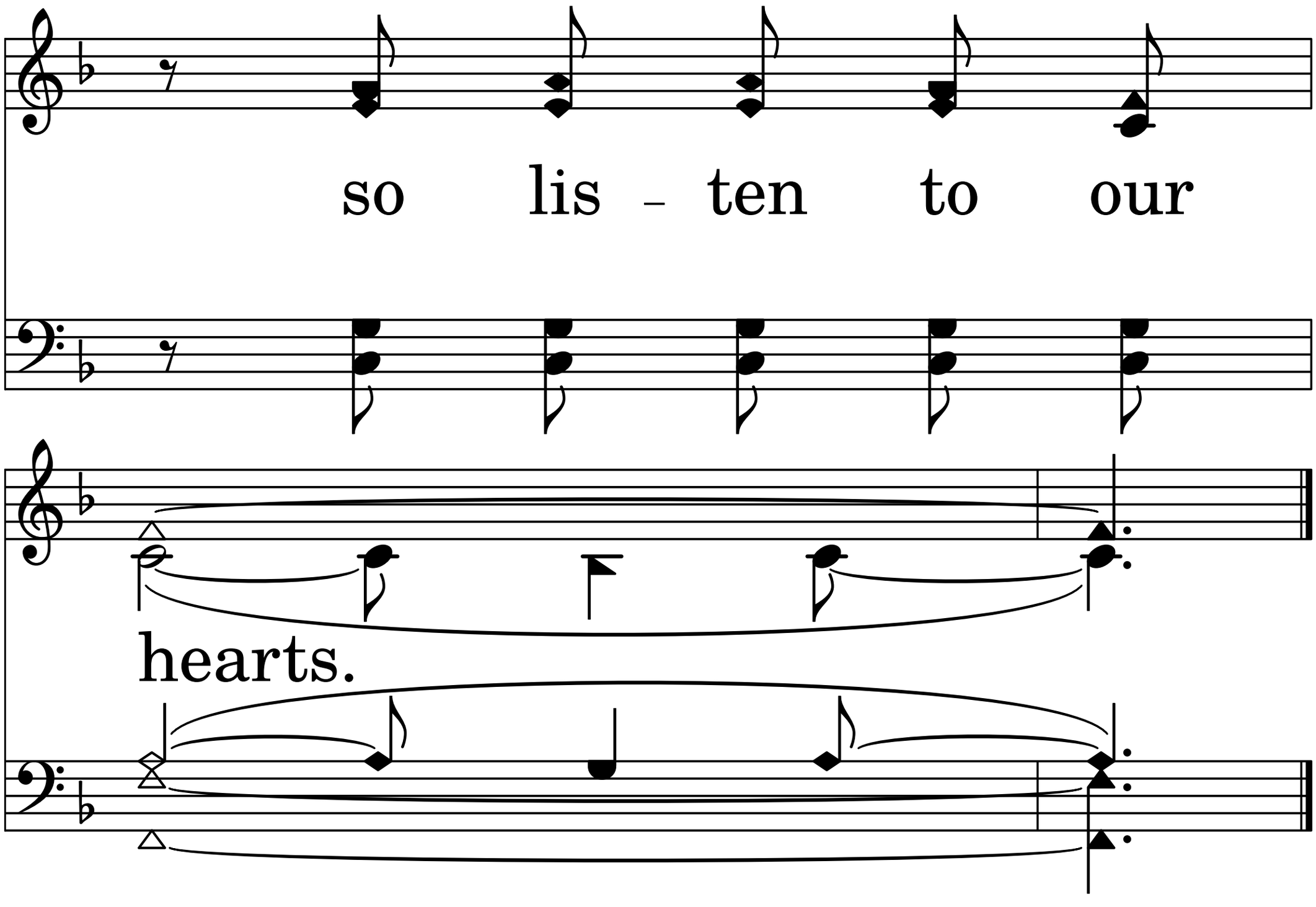

A song of praise that
a
flows
sim - ple song of praise


from those You have re -
from
deemed.
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.

Days of Elijah

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

Hymn: Irregular • Robin Mark
Tune: Days of Elijah • Robin Mark
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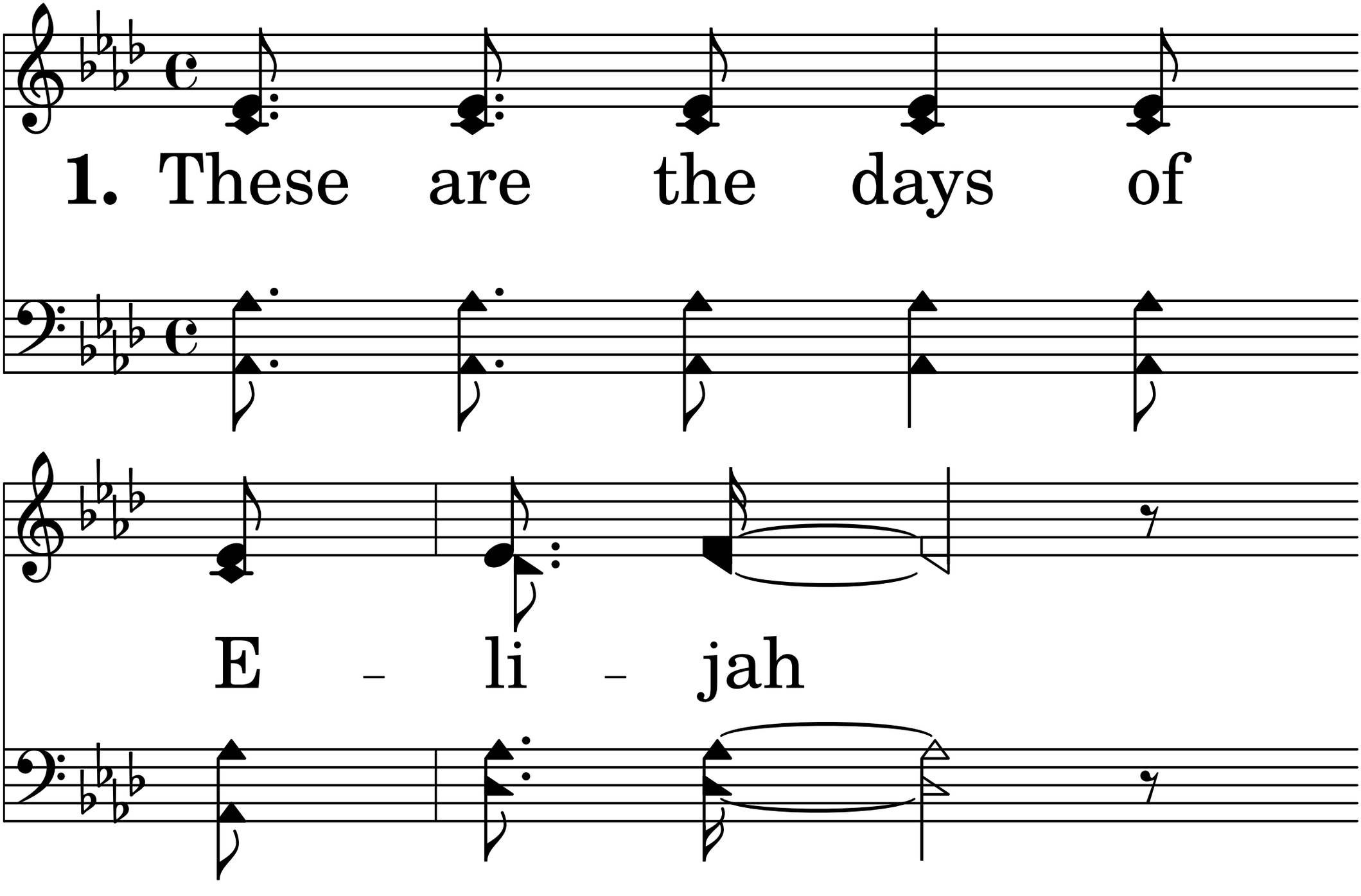
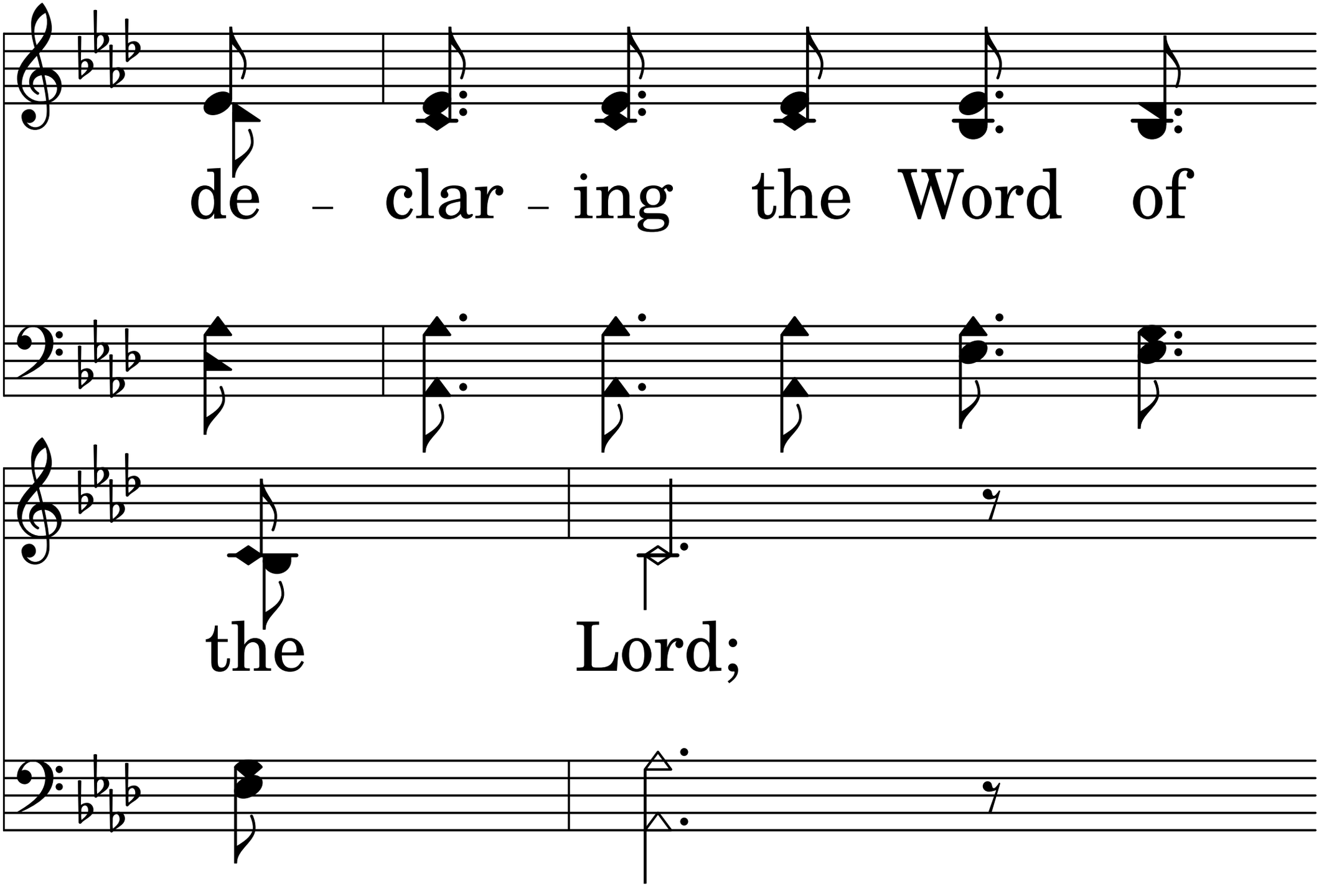
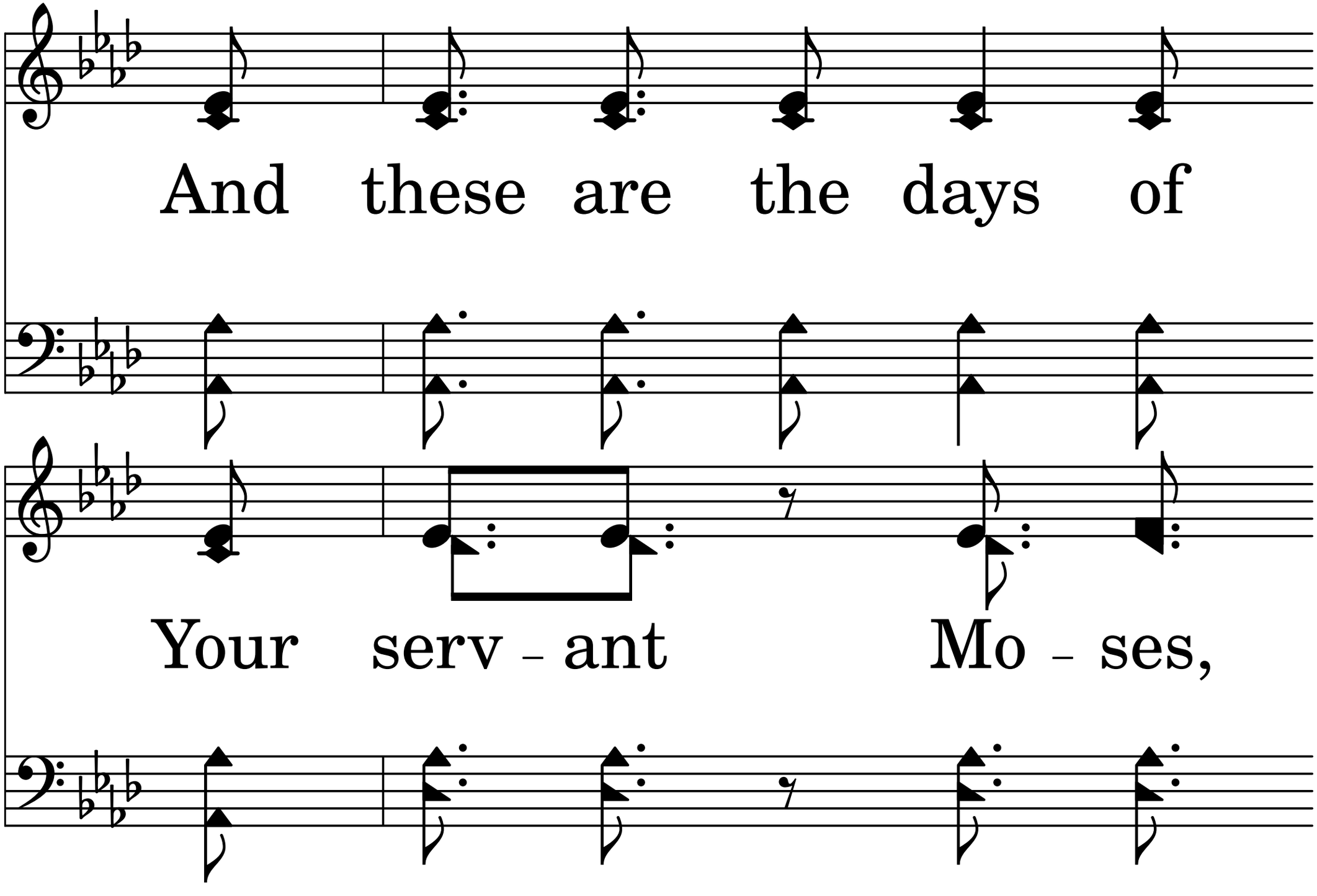
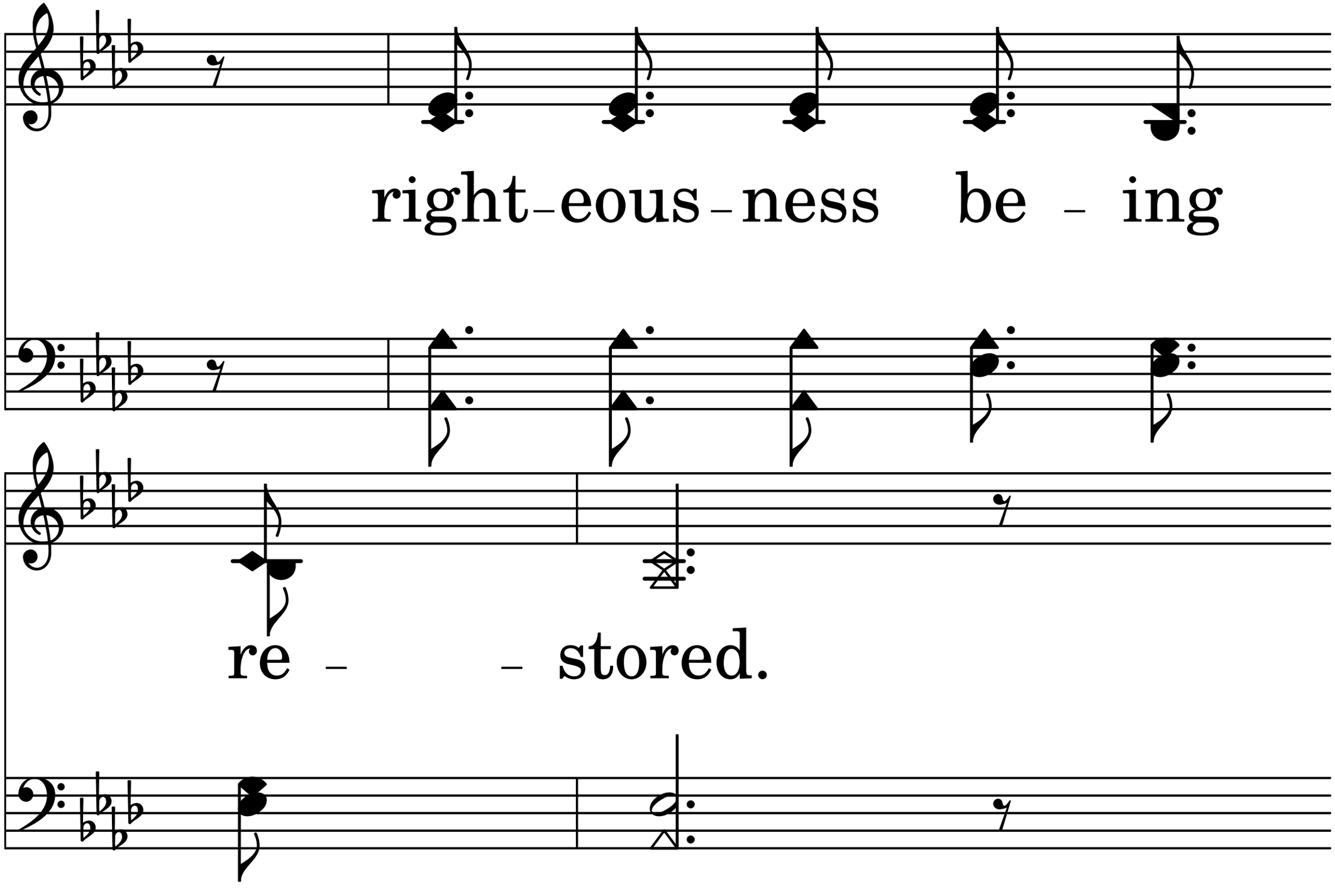
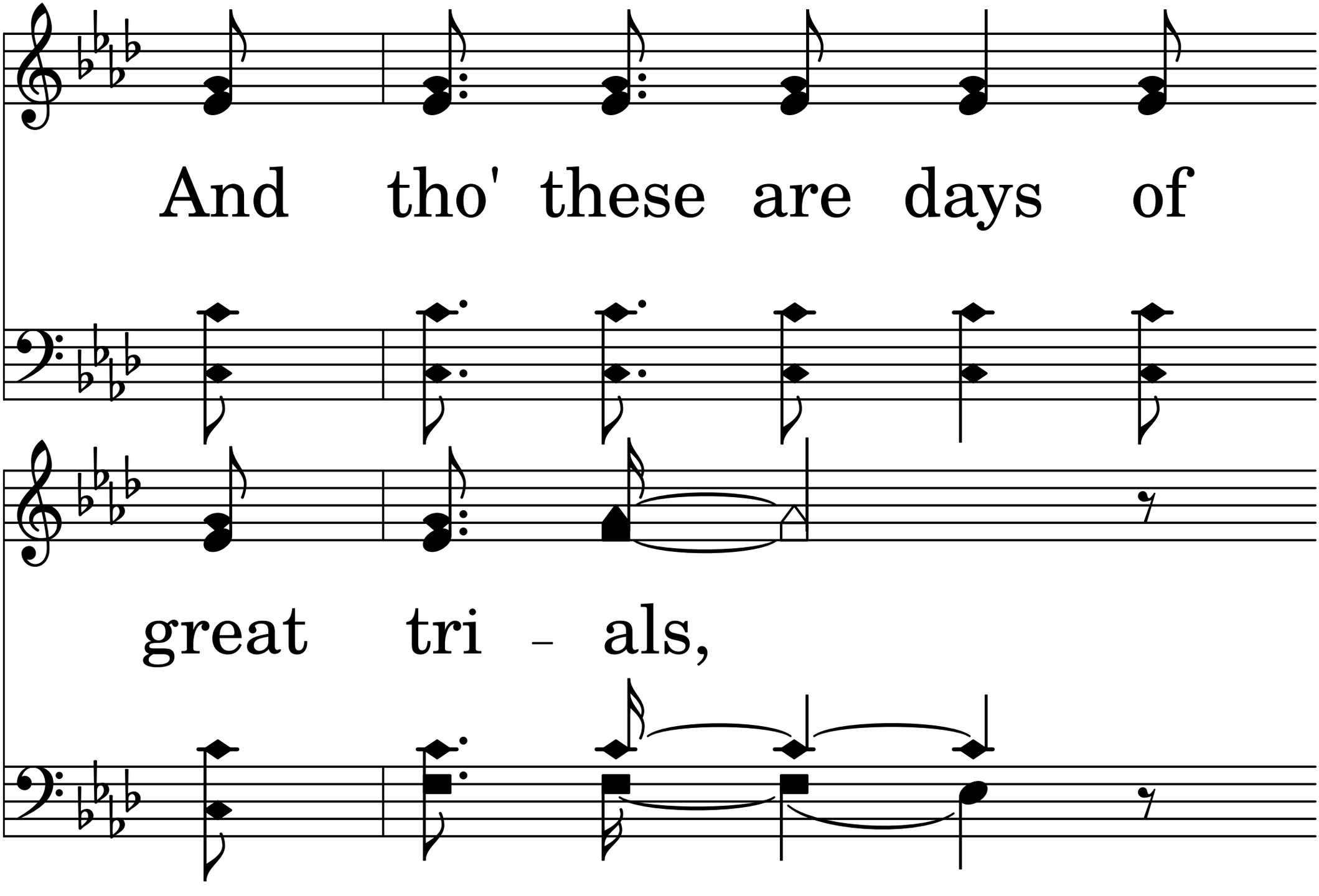
Days of Elijah B-014

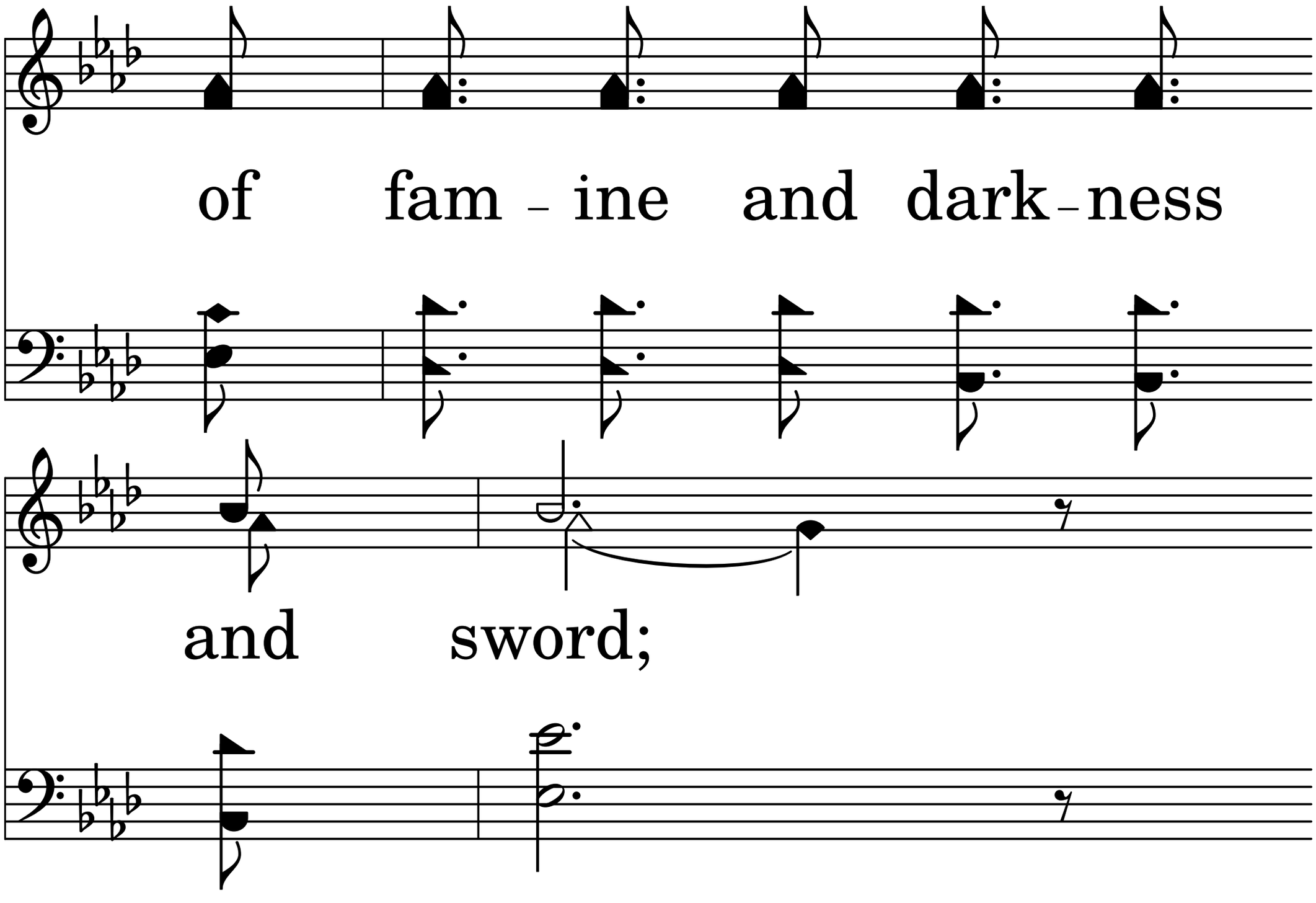


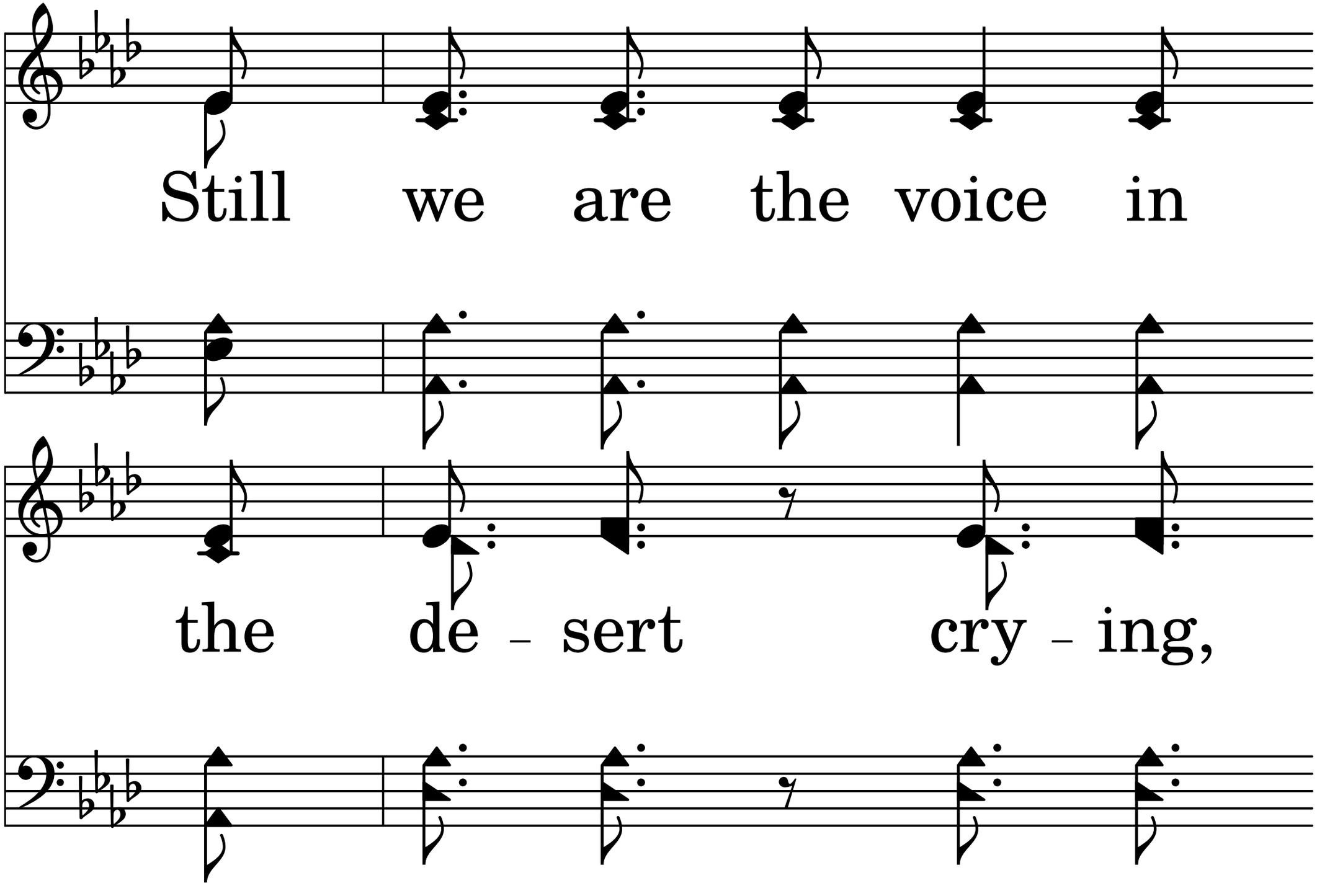

de - clar - ing the Word of
the Lord;

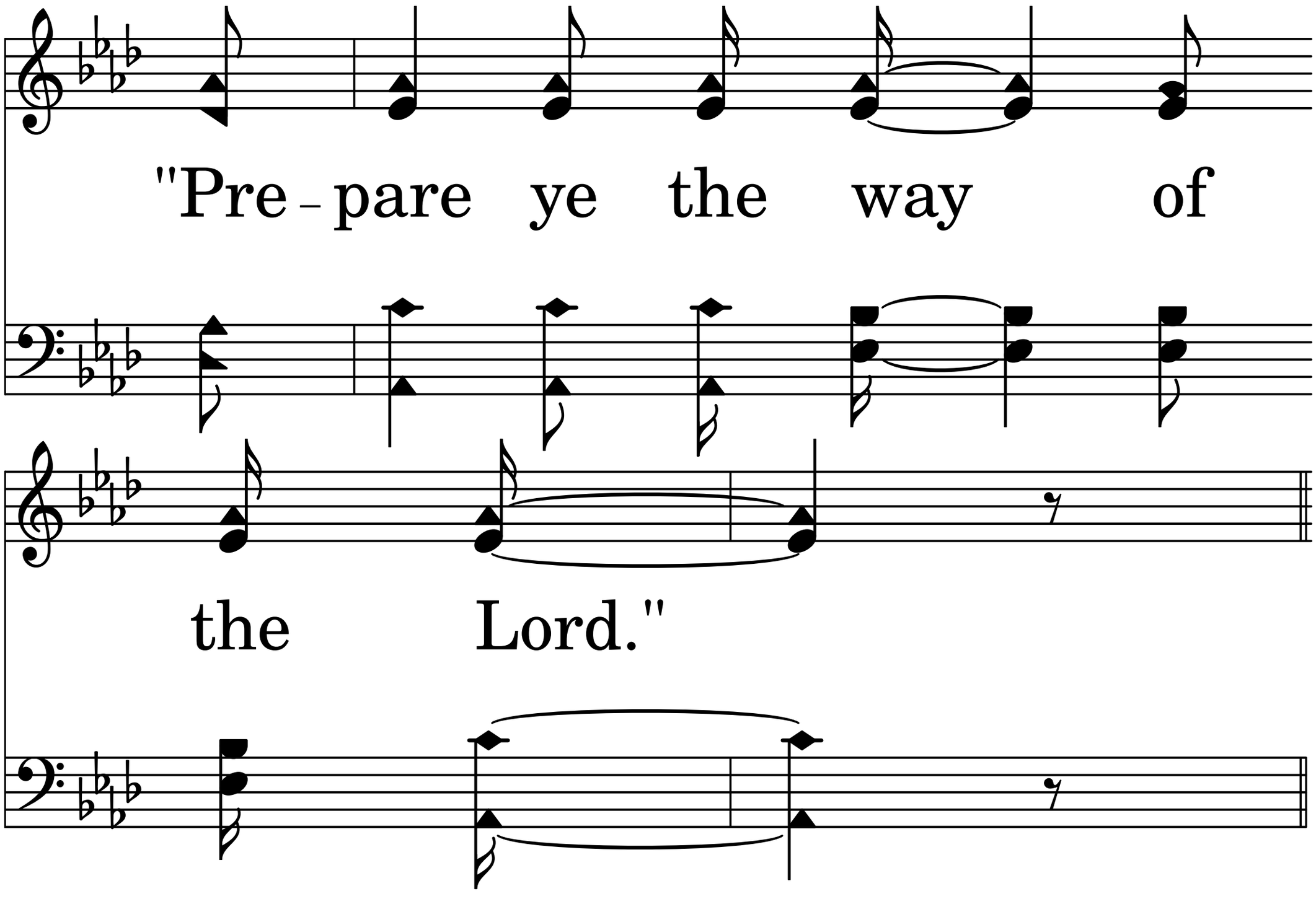

And these are the days of
Your serv - ant Mo - ses,


right-eous-ness be - ing
re - - stored.

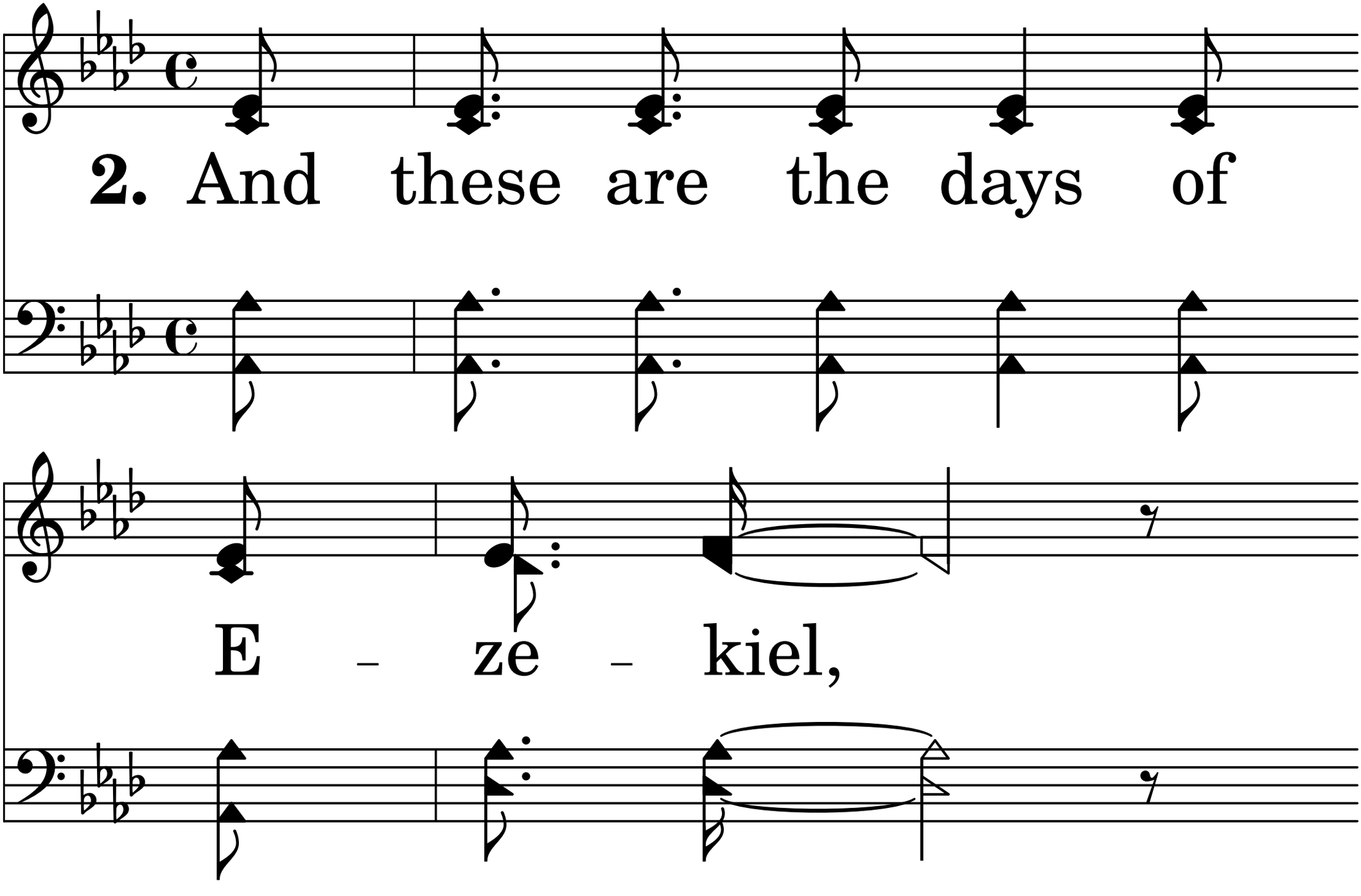

And tho' these are days of
great tri - als,

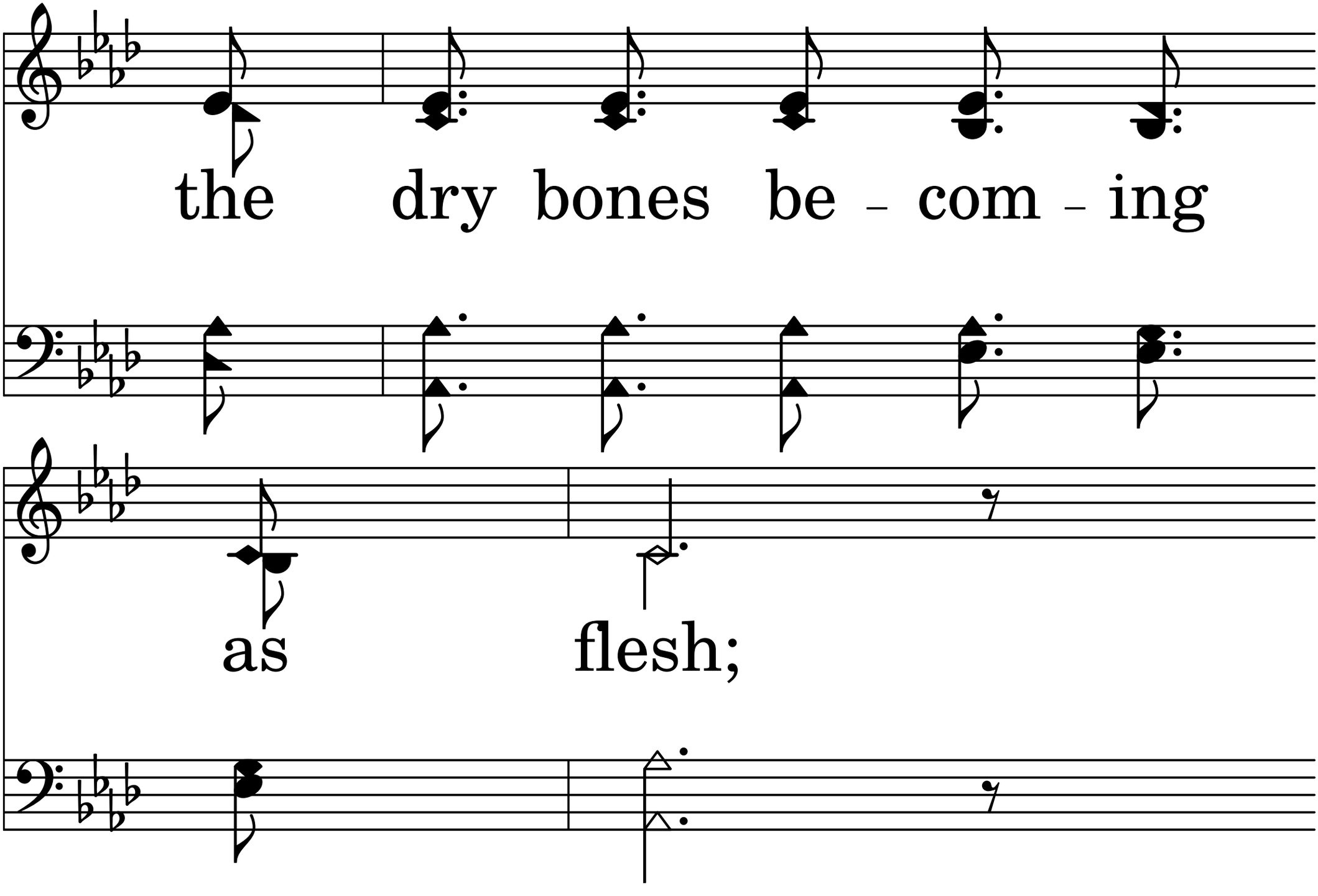

of fam - ine and dark - ness
and sword;

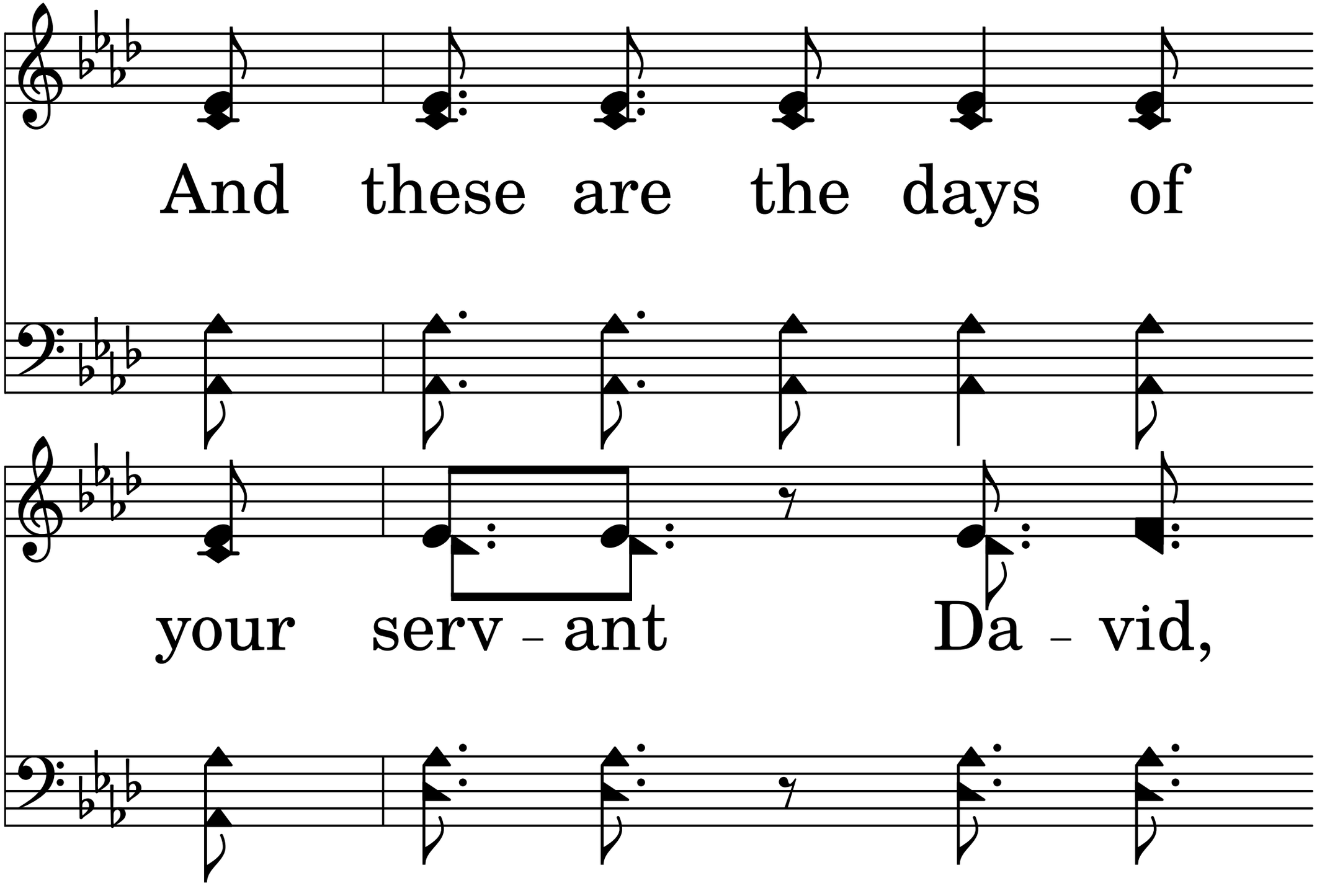

Still we are the voice in
the de - sert cry - ing,

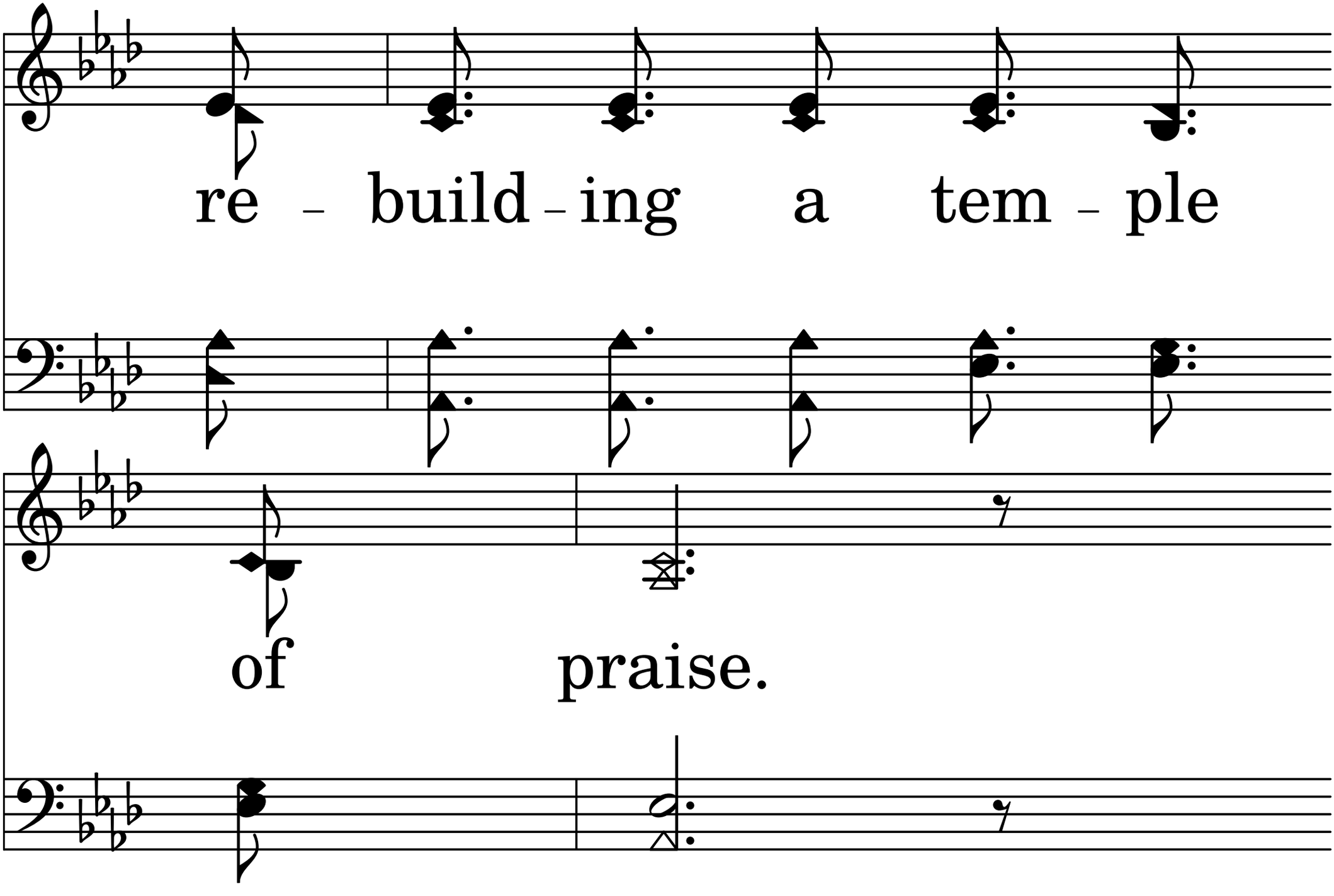

"Pre - pare ye the way of
the Lord."

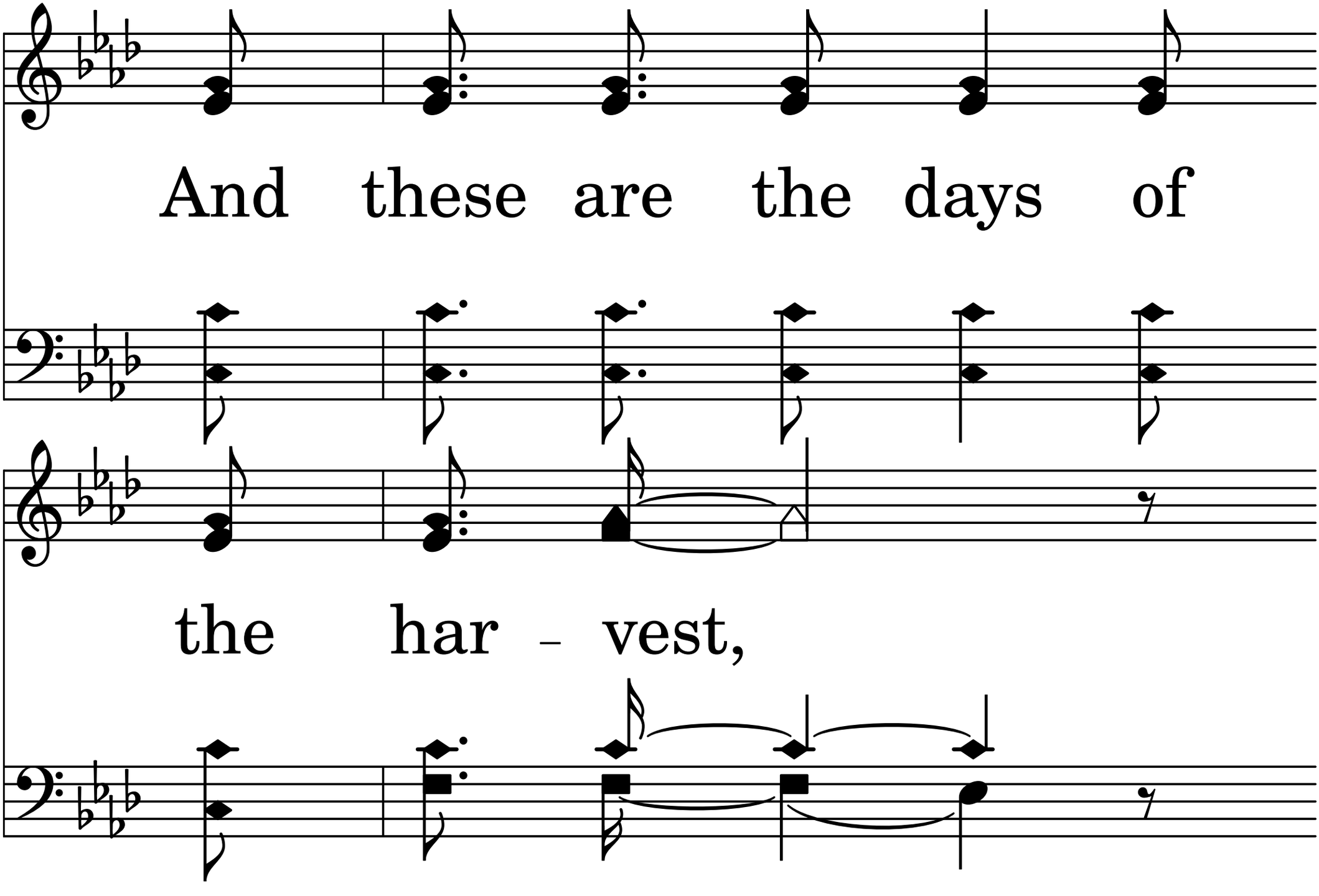
Days of Elijah B-014

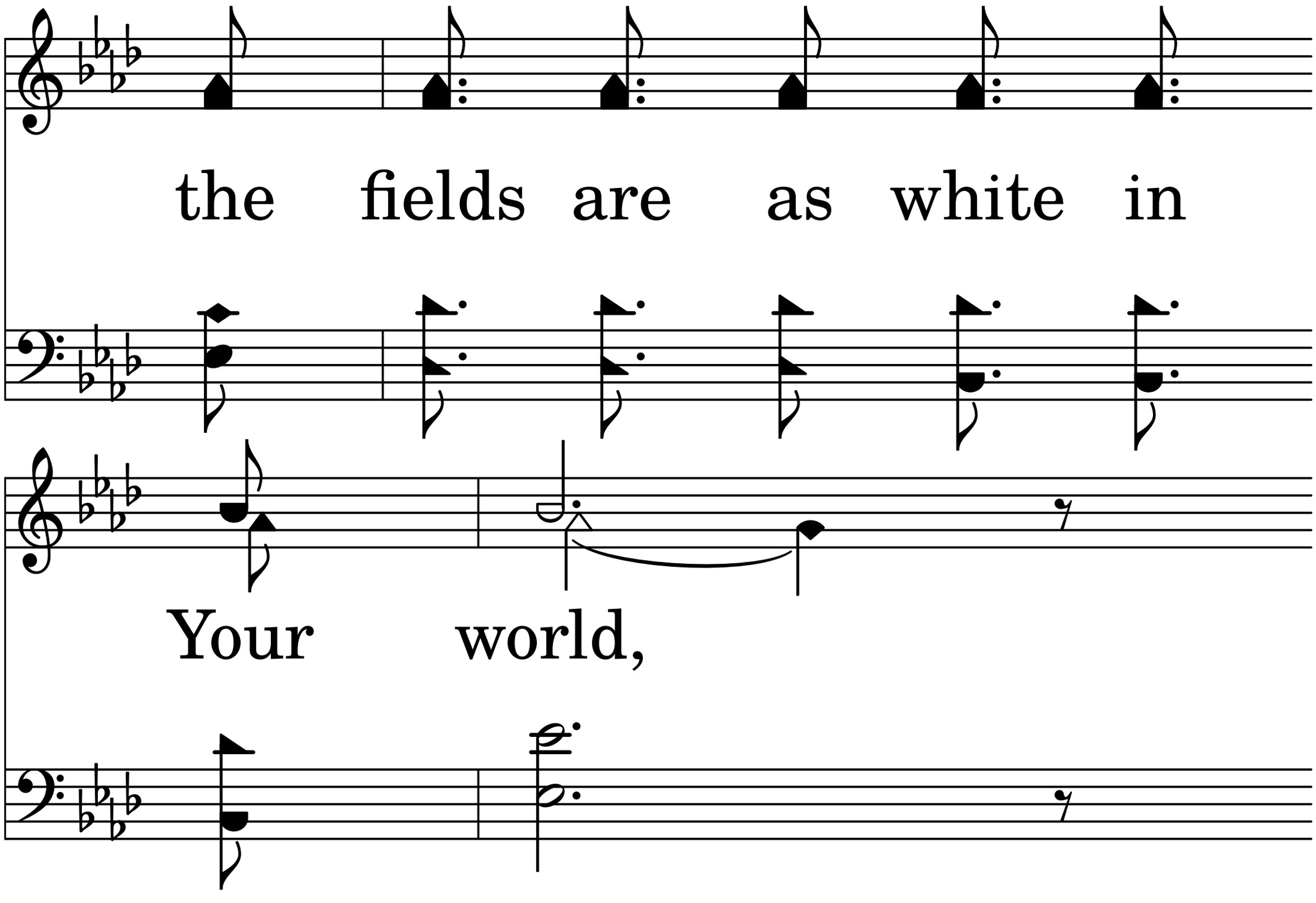


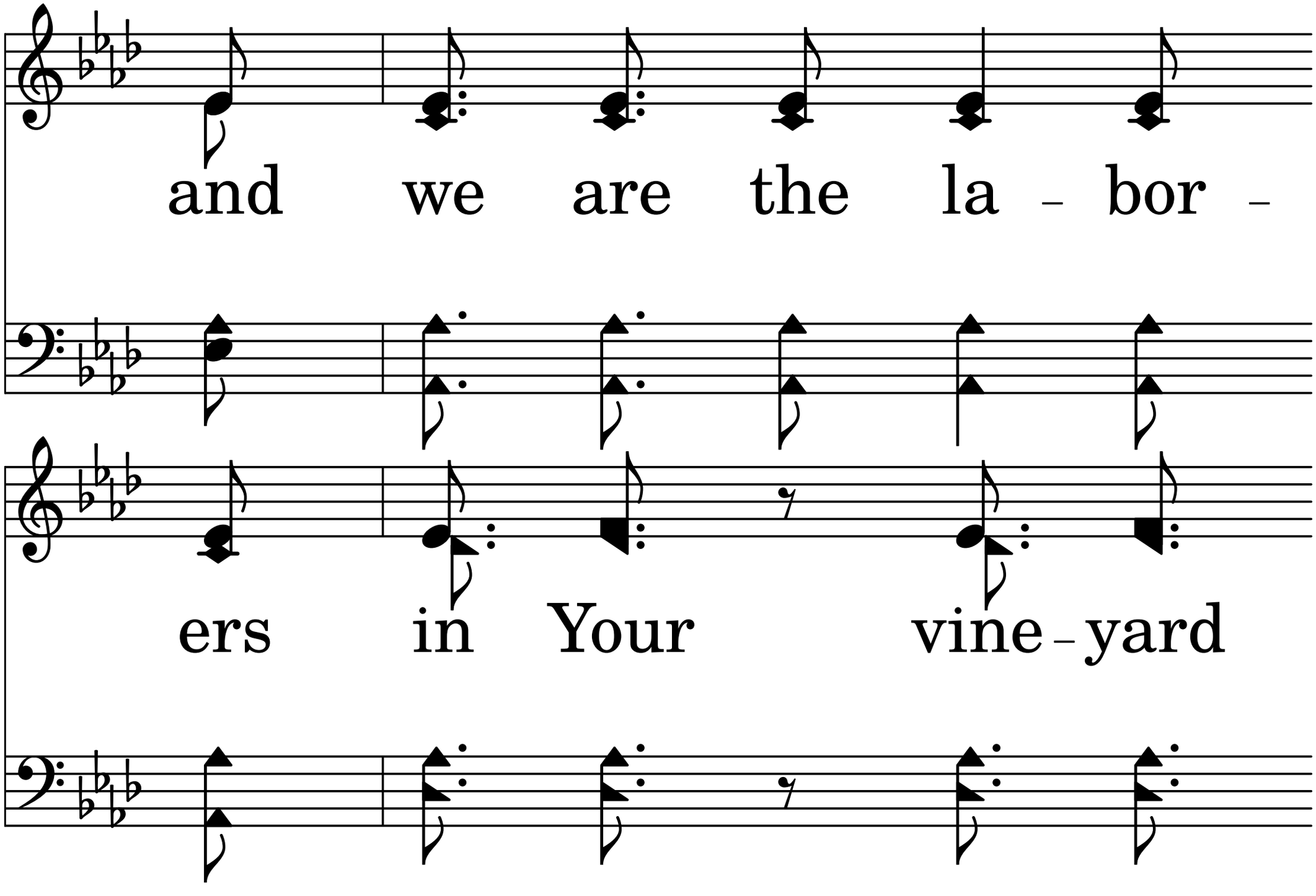

the dry bones be - com - ing
as flesh;

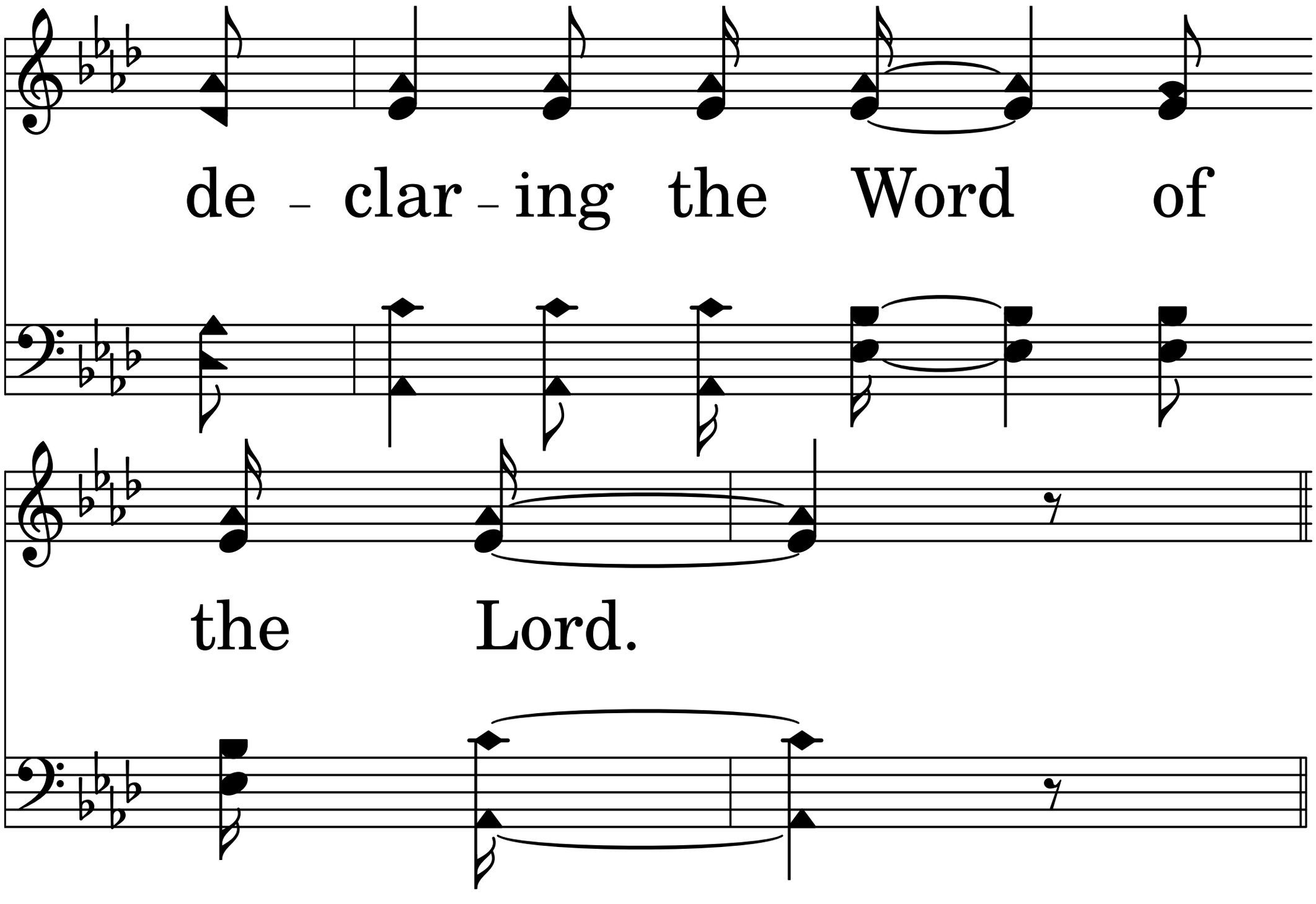

And these are the days of
your serv - ant Da - vid,

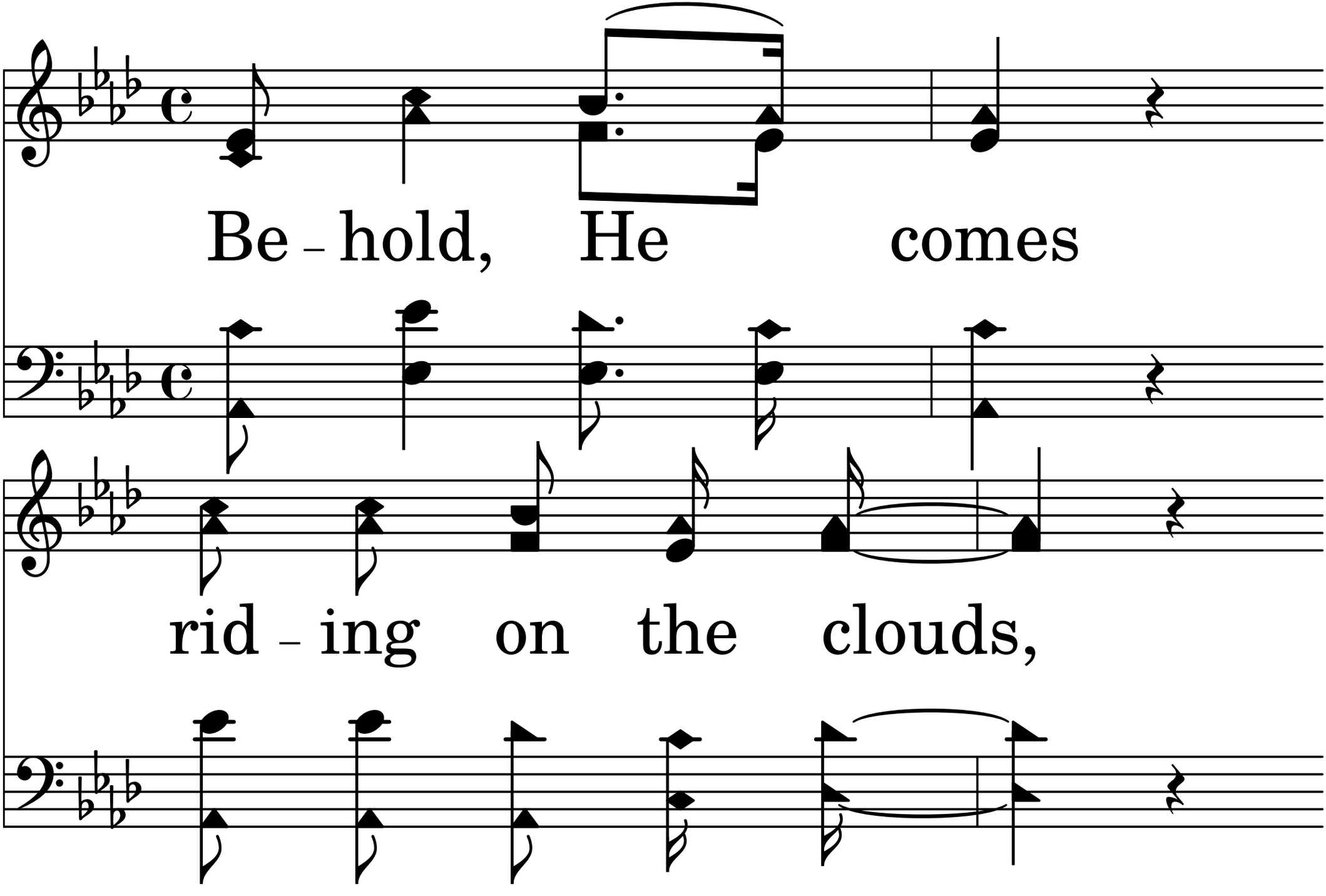

re - build - ing a tem - ple
of praise.

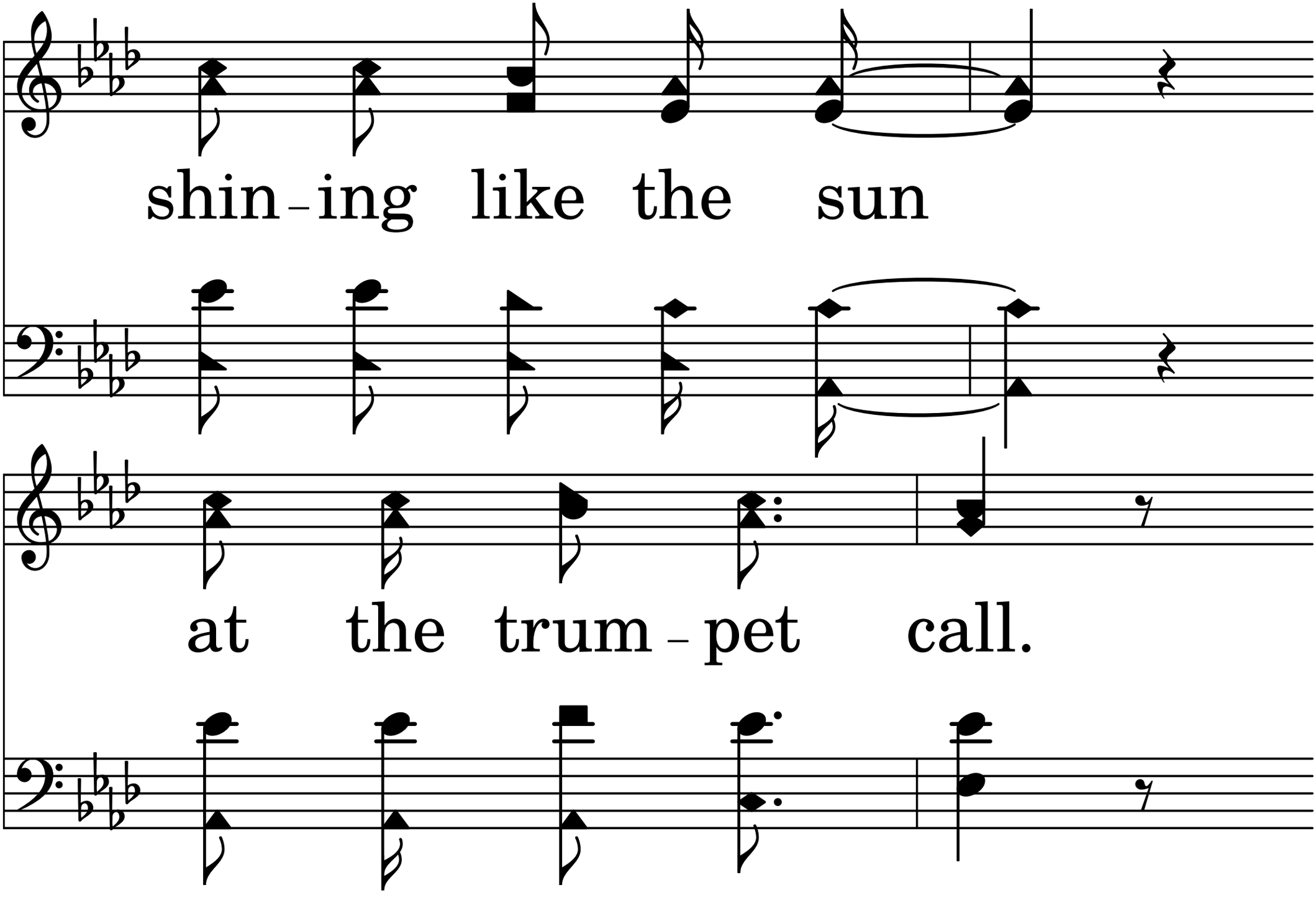

And these are the days of
the har - vest,

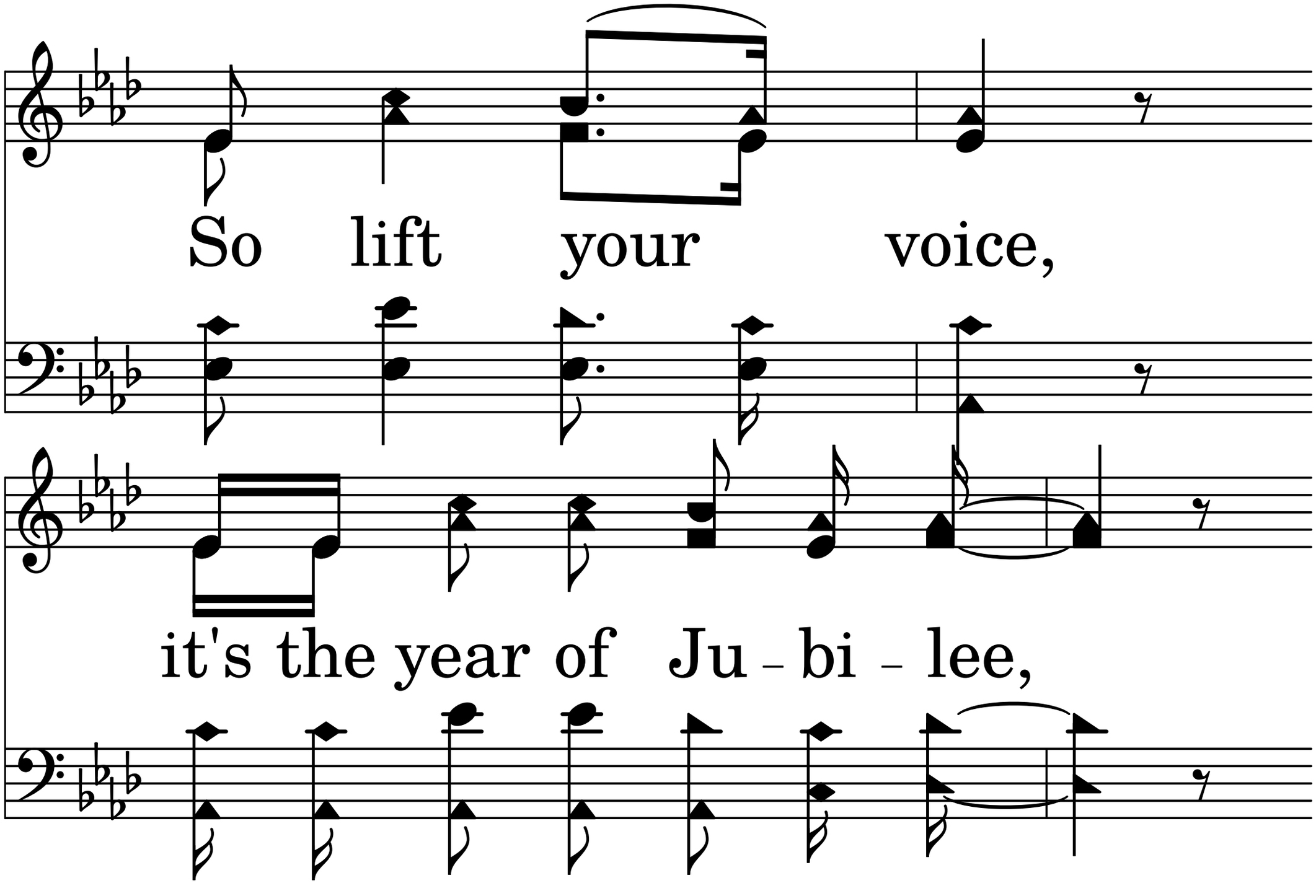

the fields are as white in
Your world,

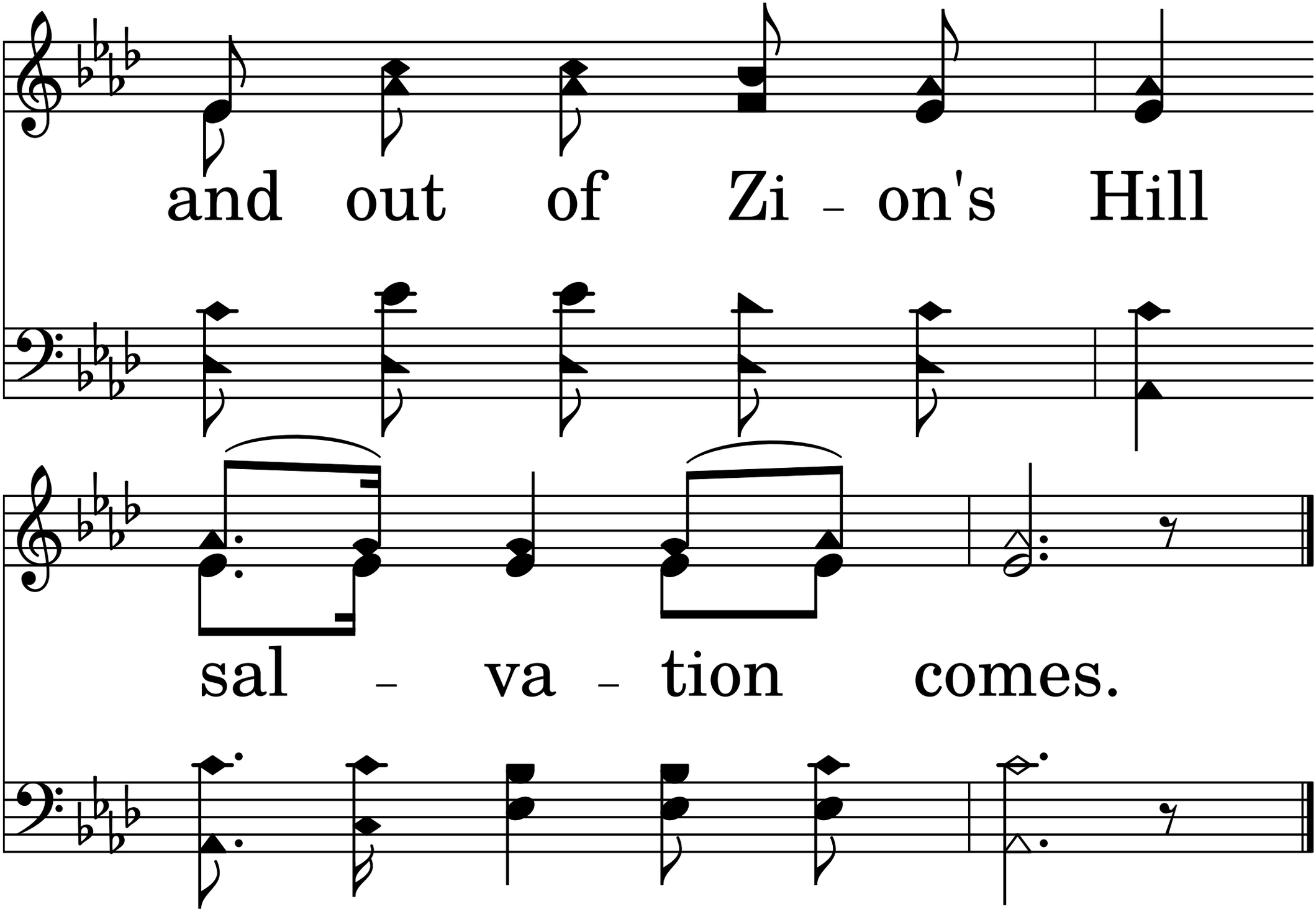

and we are the la - bor -
ers in Your vine - yard

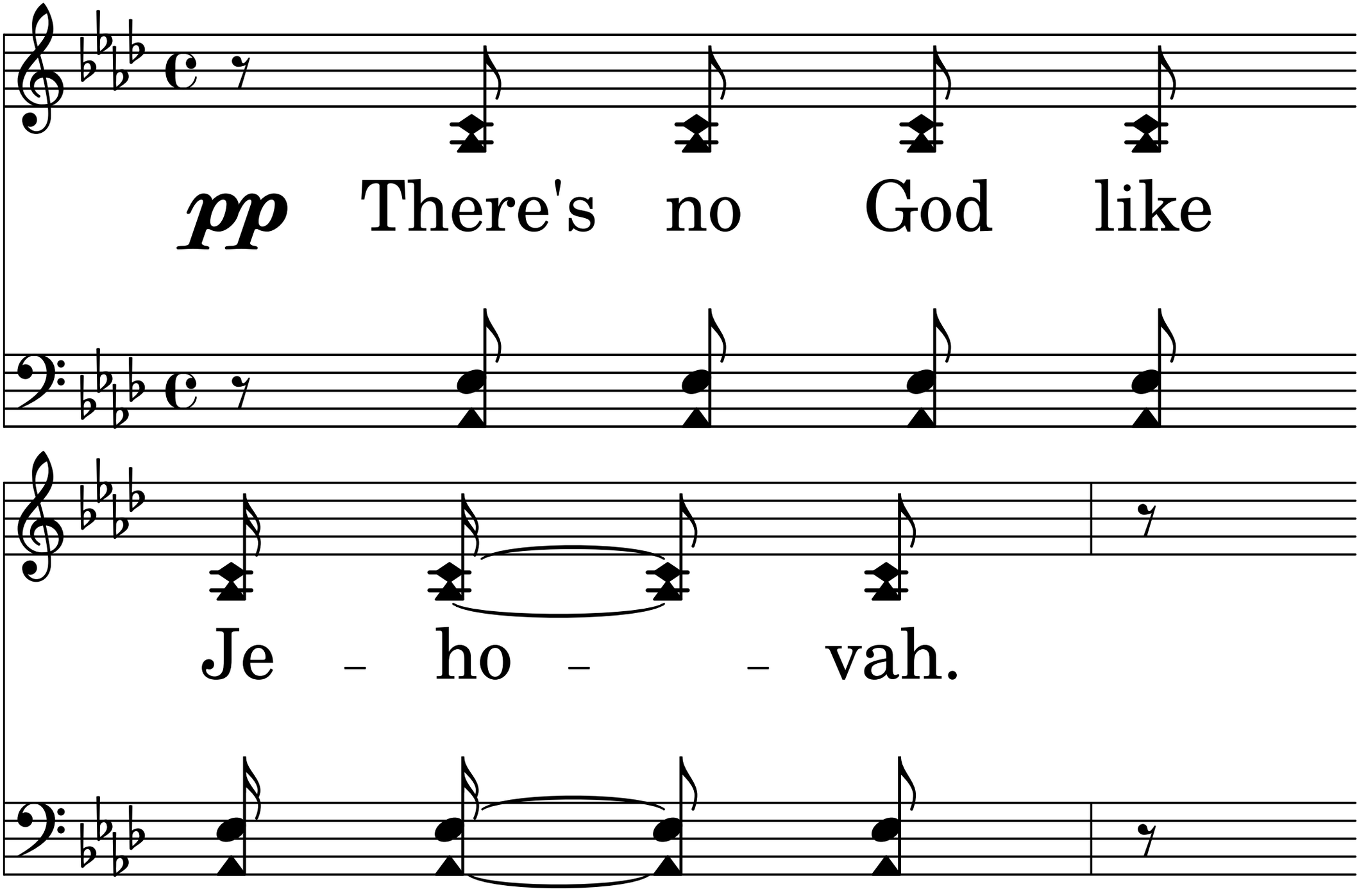

de - clar - ing the Word of
the Lord.

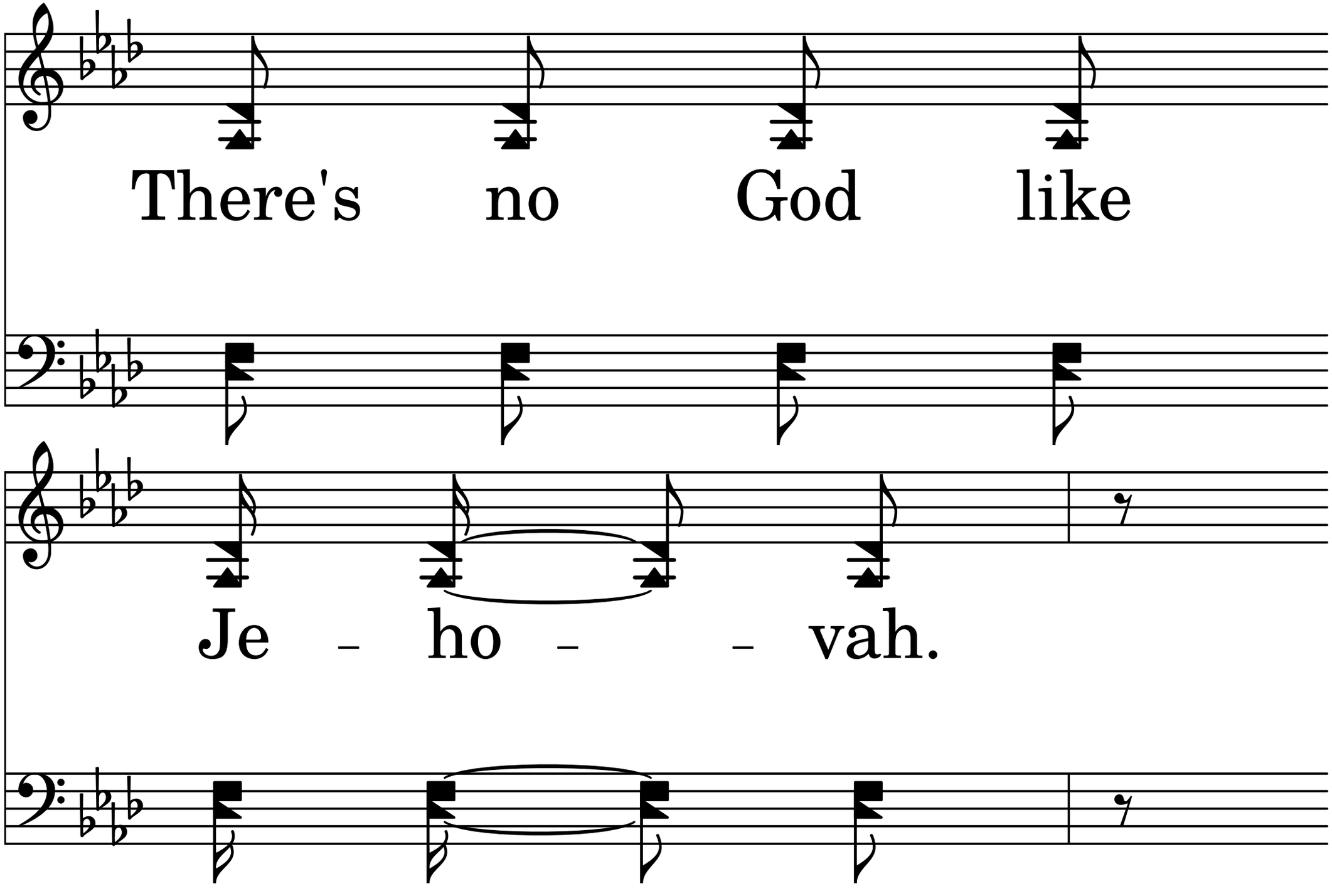

Be – hold, He comes
rid – ing on the clouds,

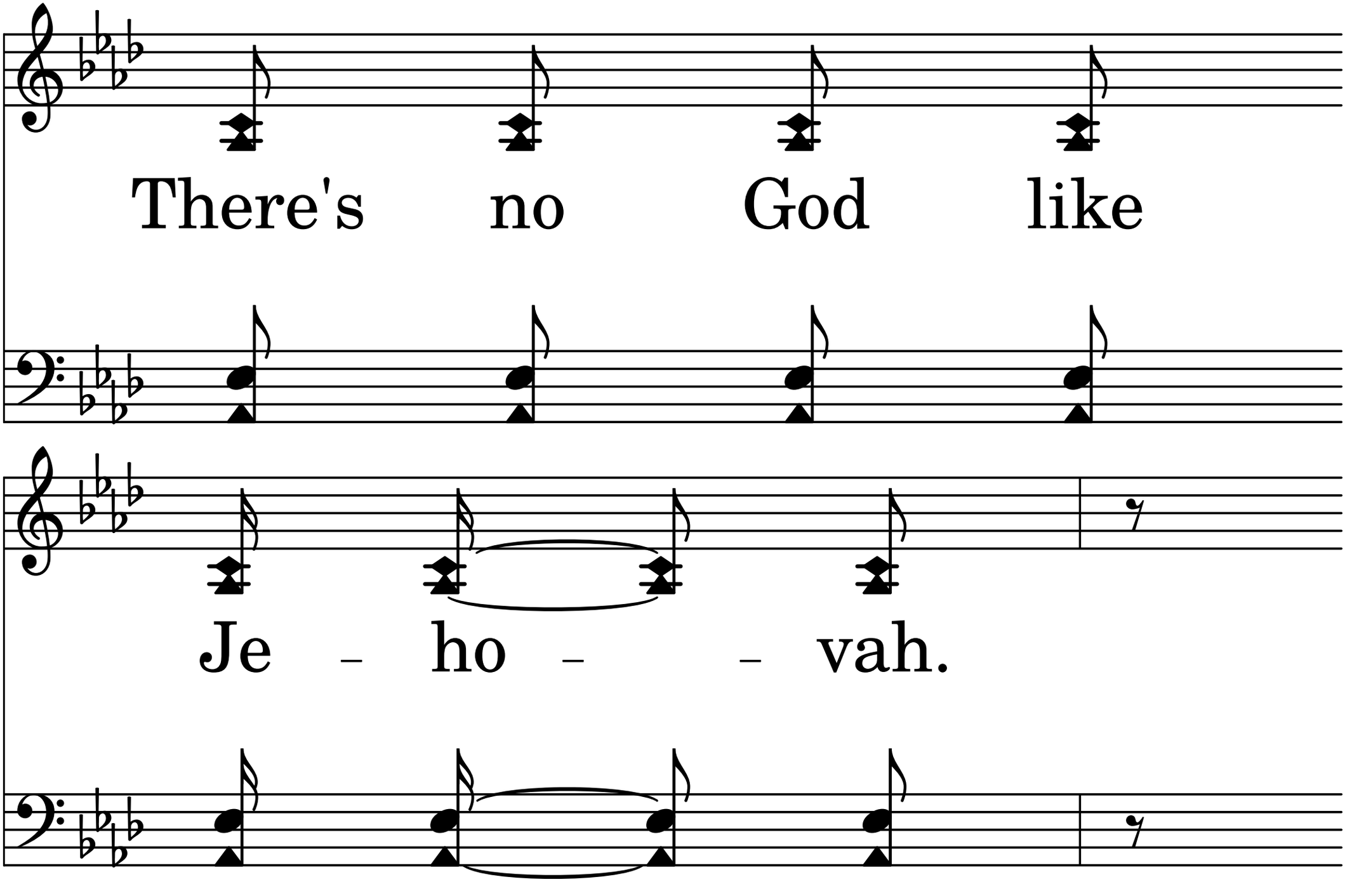

shin - ing like the sun
at the trum - pet call.

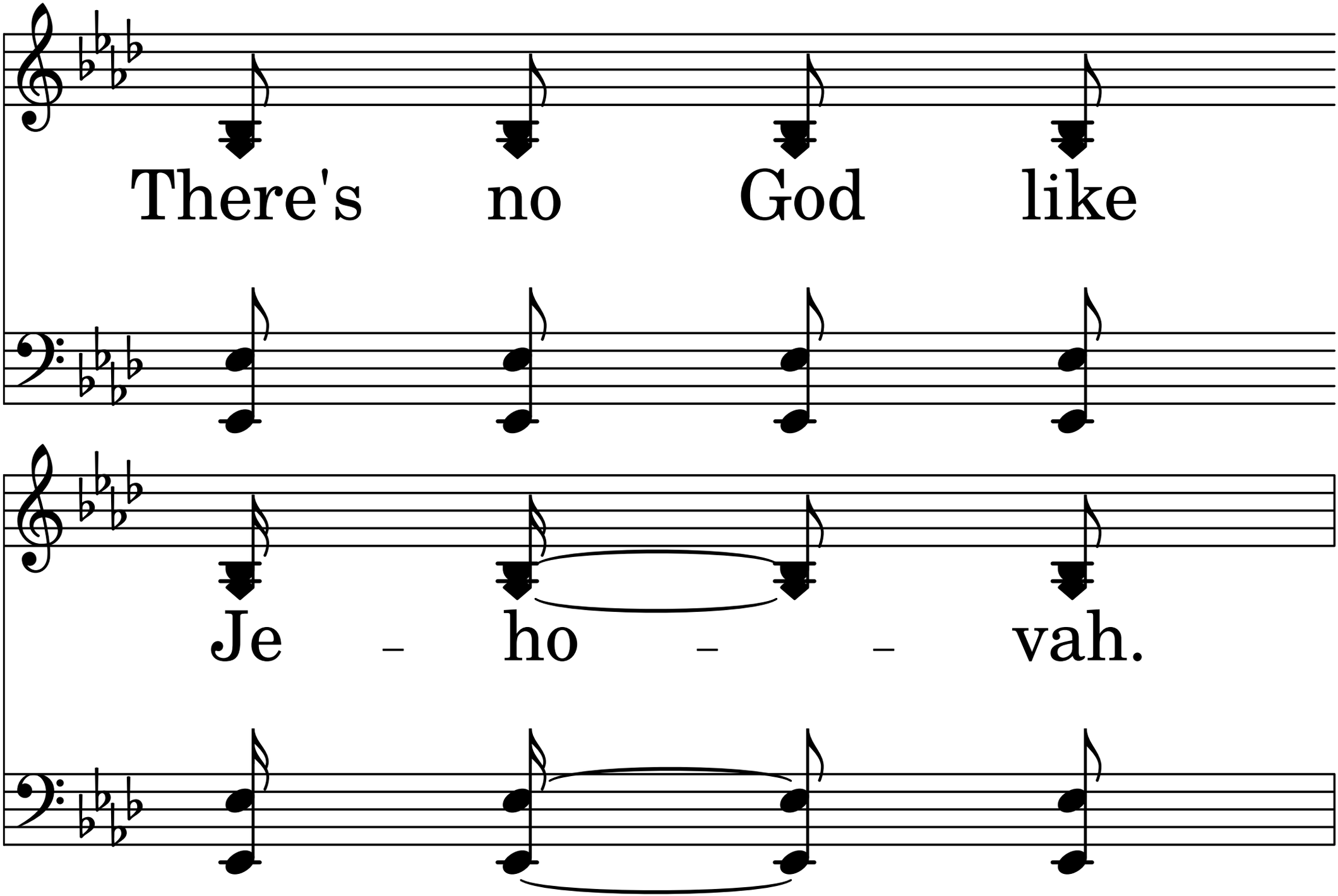

So lift your voice,
it's the year of Ju - bi - lee,

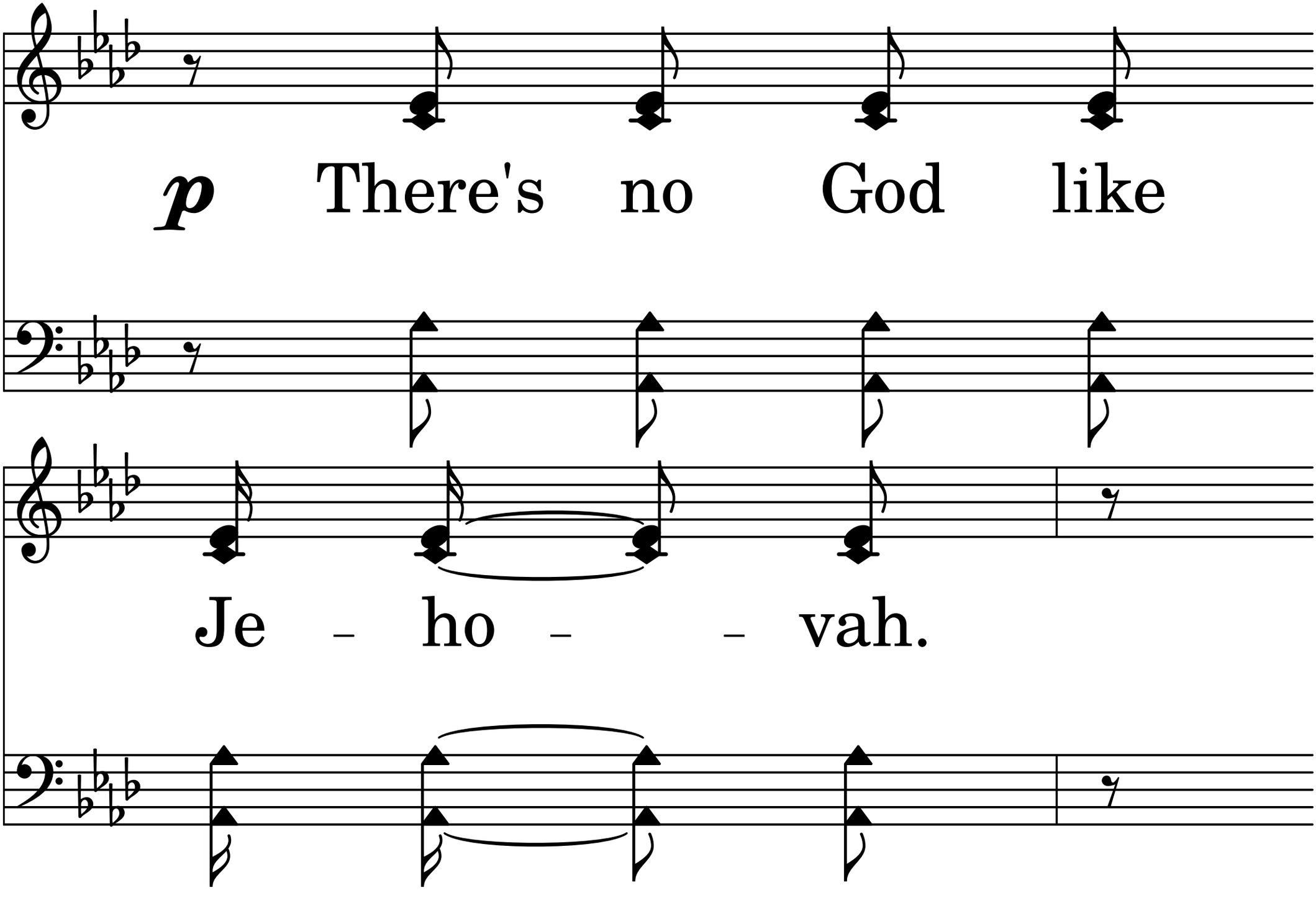

and out of Zi - on's Hill
sal - va - tion comes.

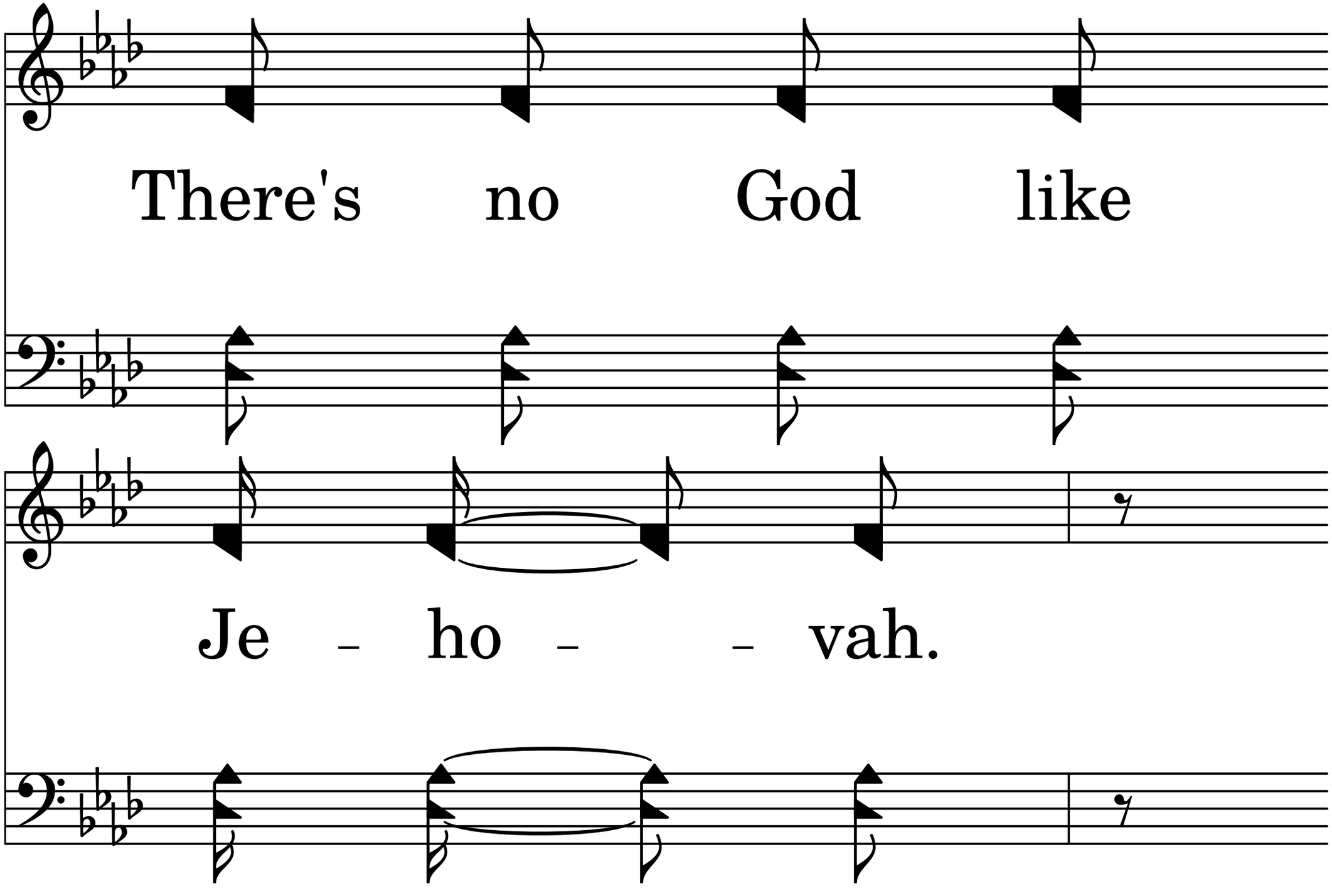

pp There's no God like
Je – ho – – vah.

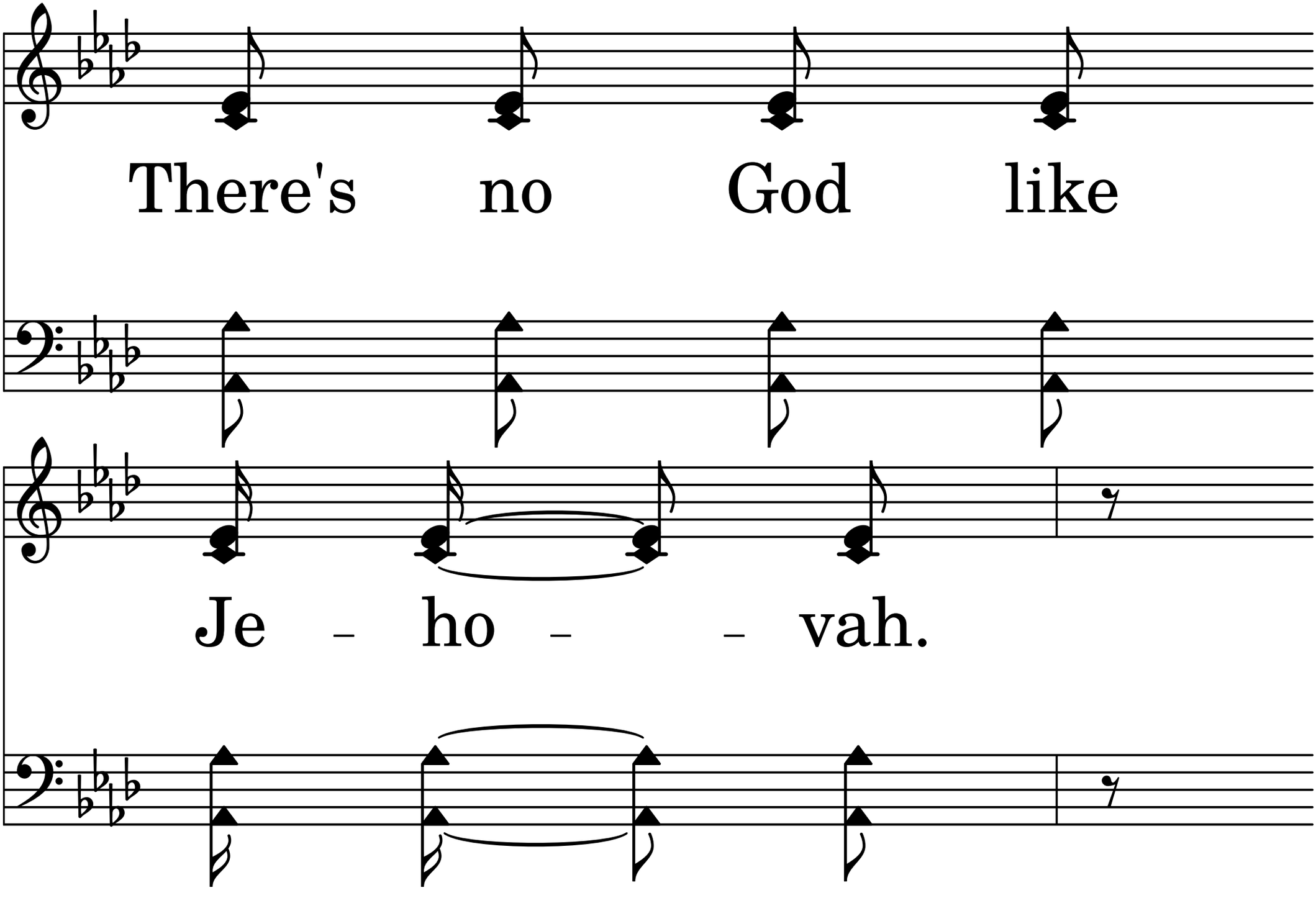

There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

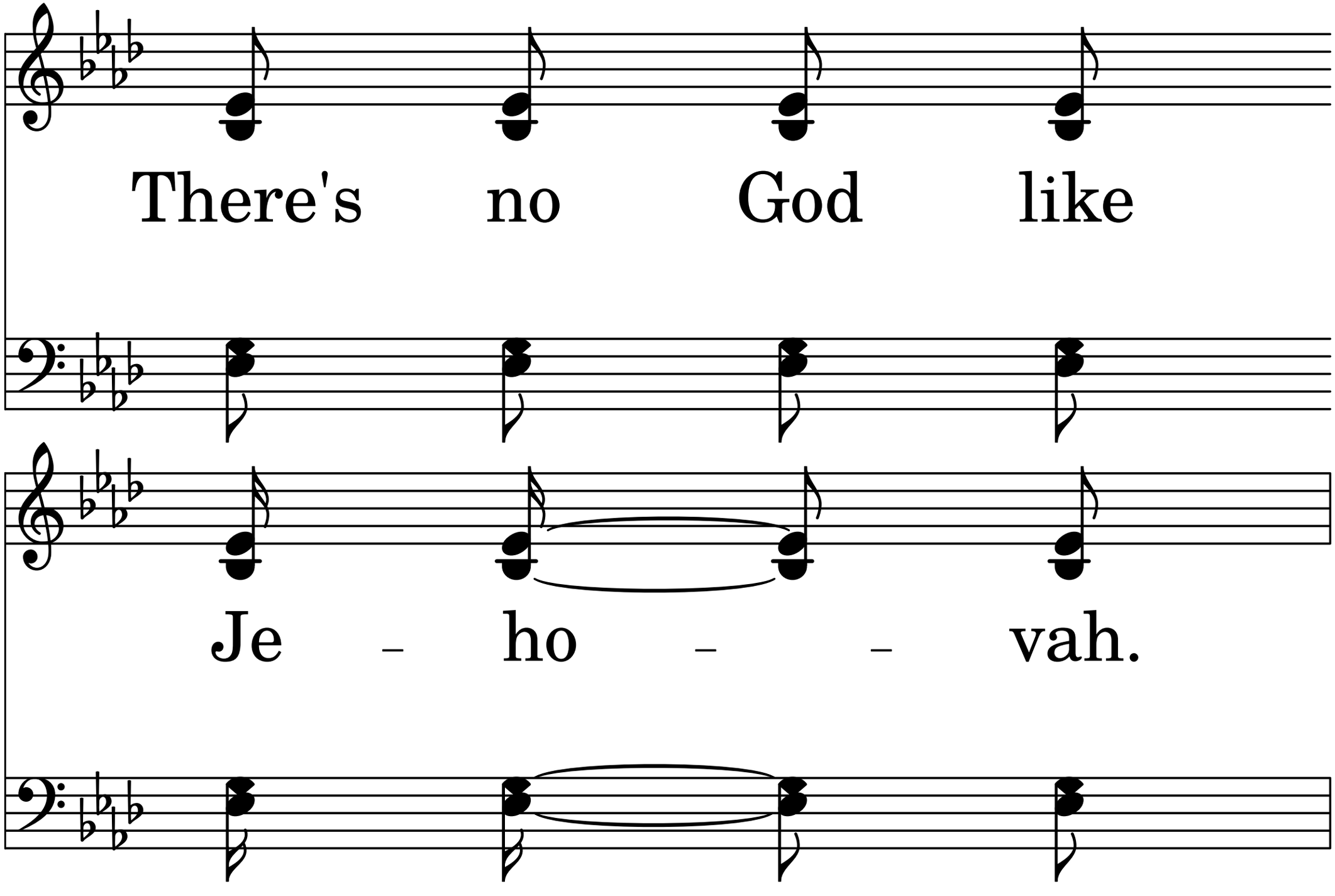

There's no God like
Je – ho – – vah.

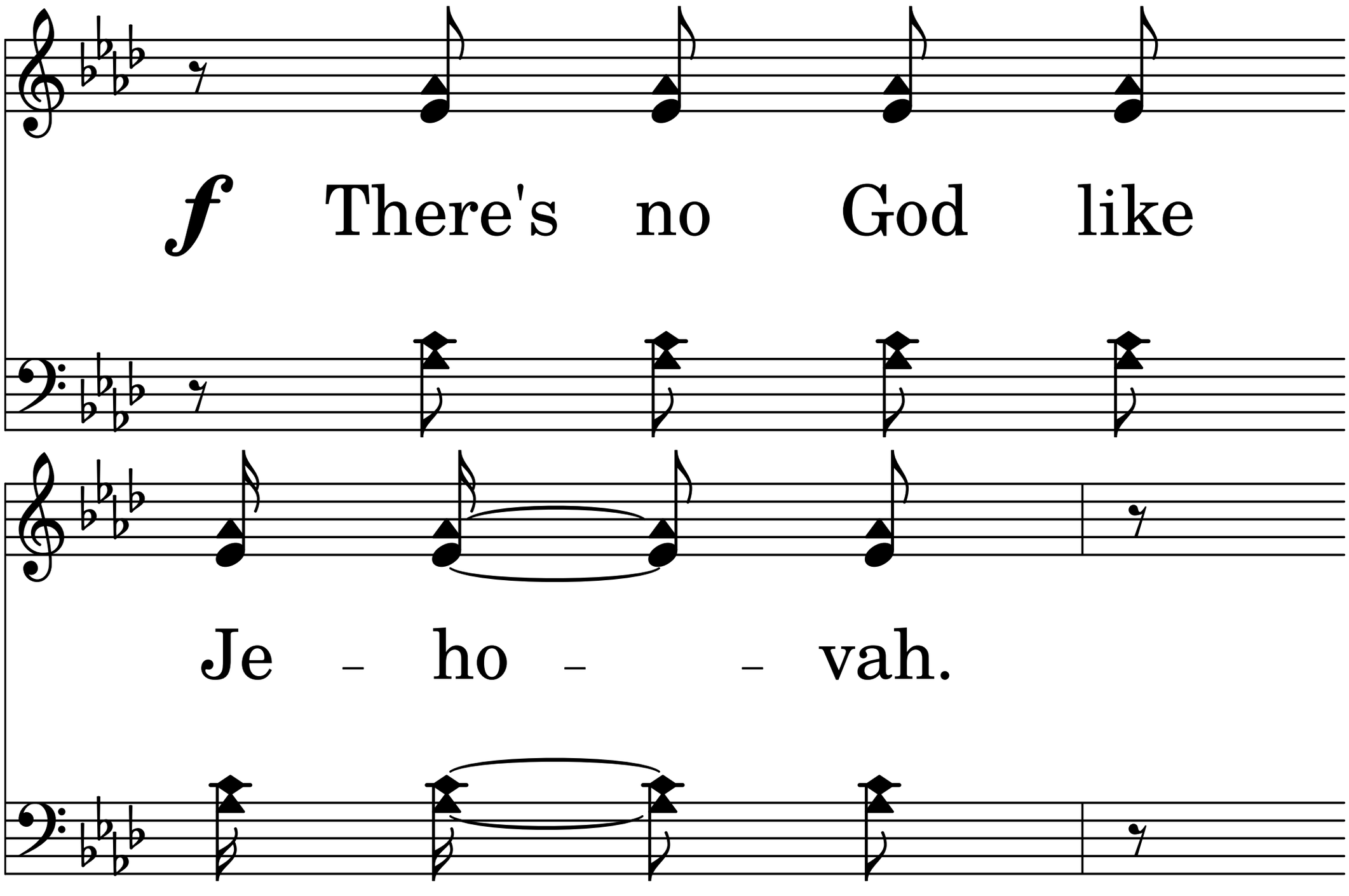

There's no God like
Je – ho – – vah.

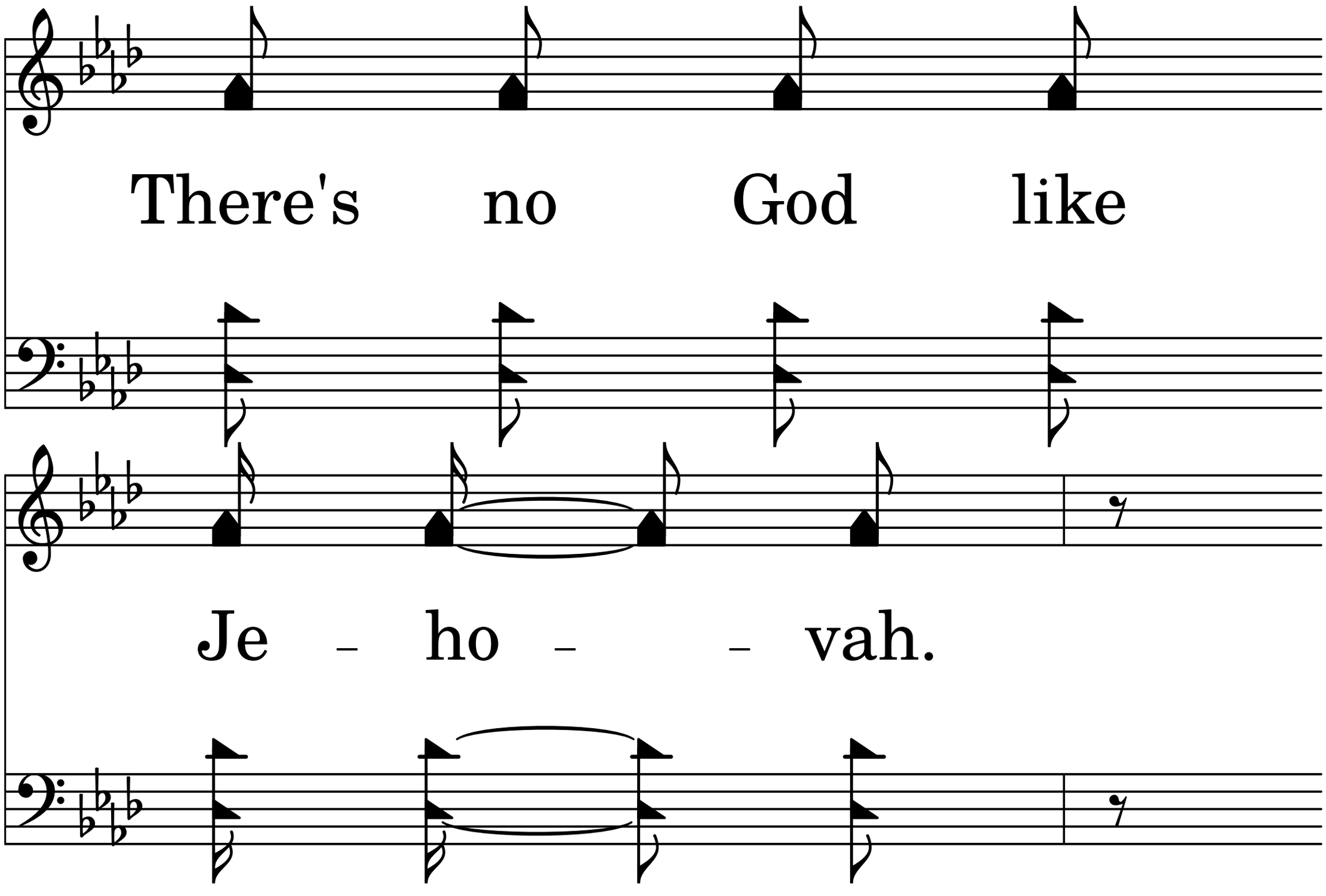

p There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

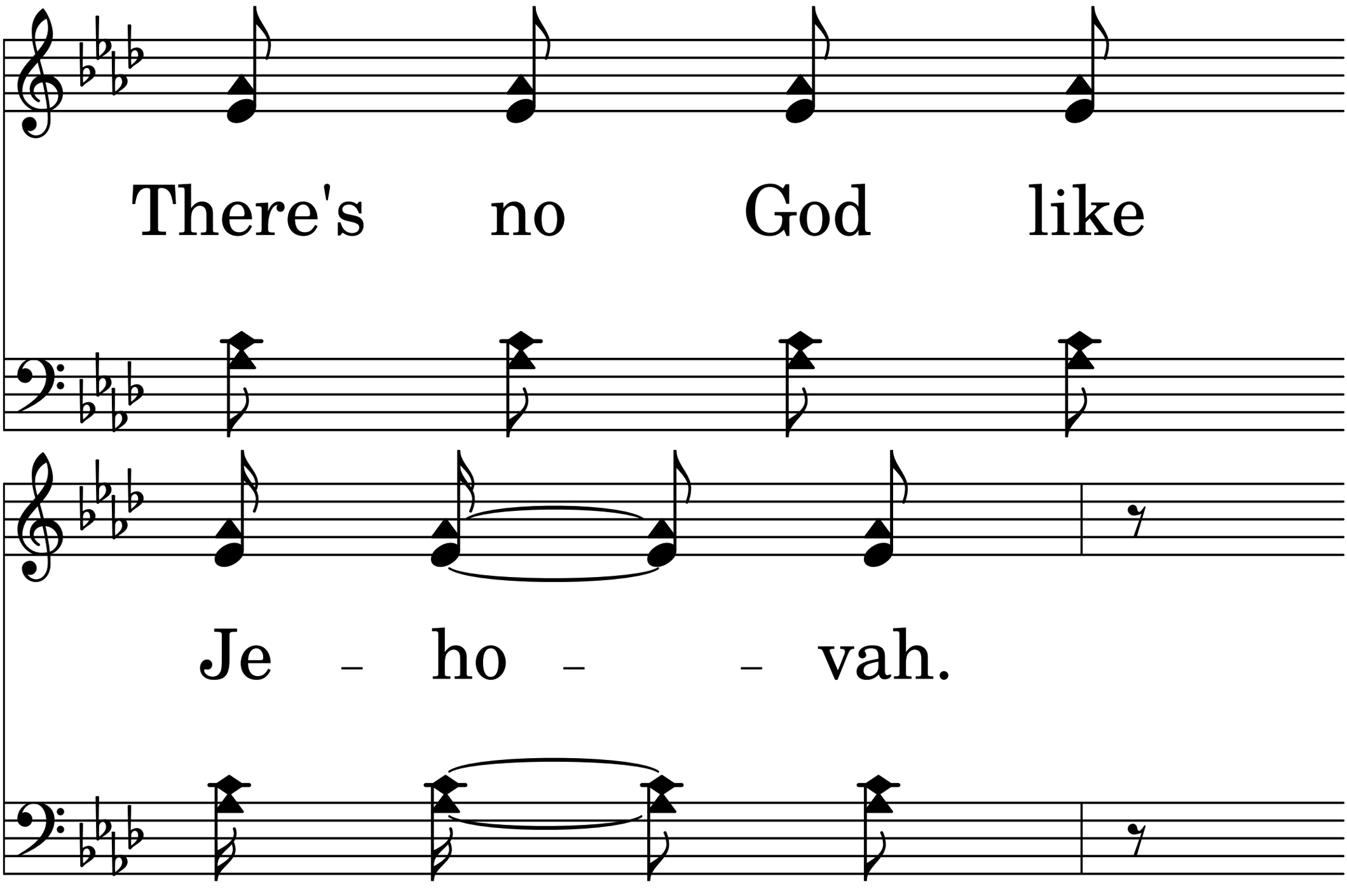

There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

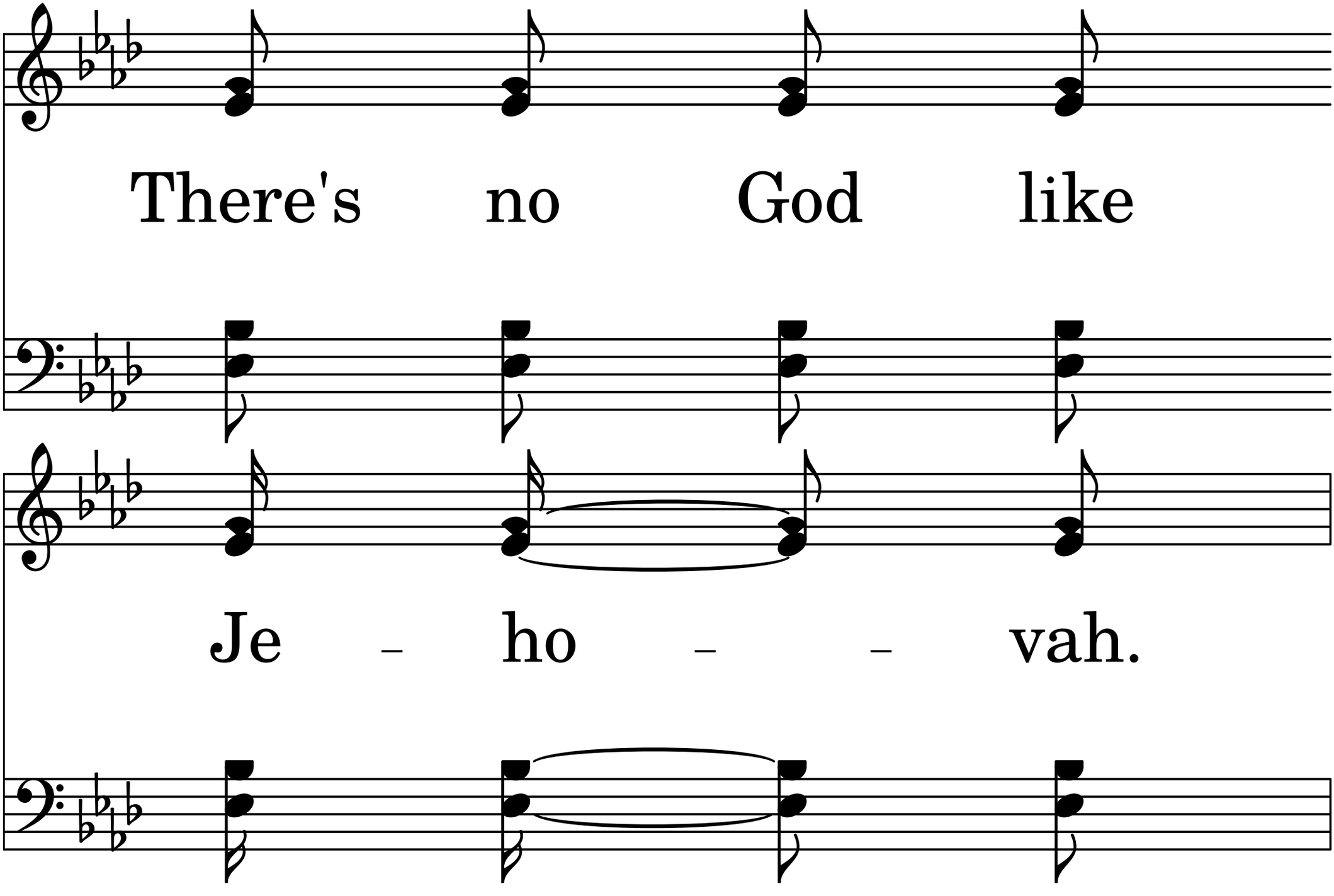

There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

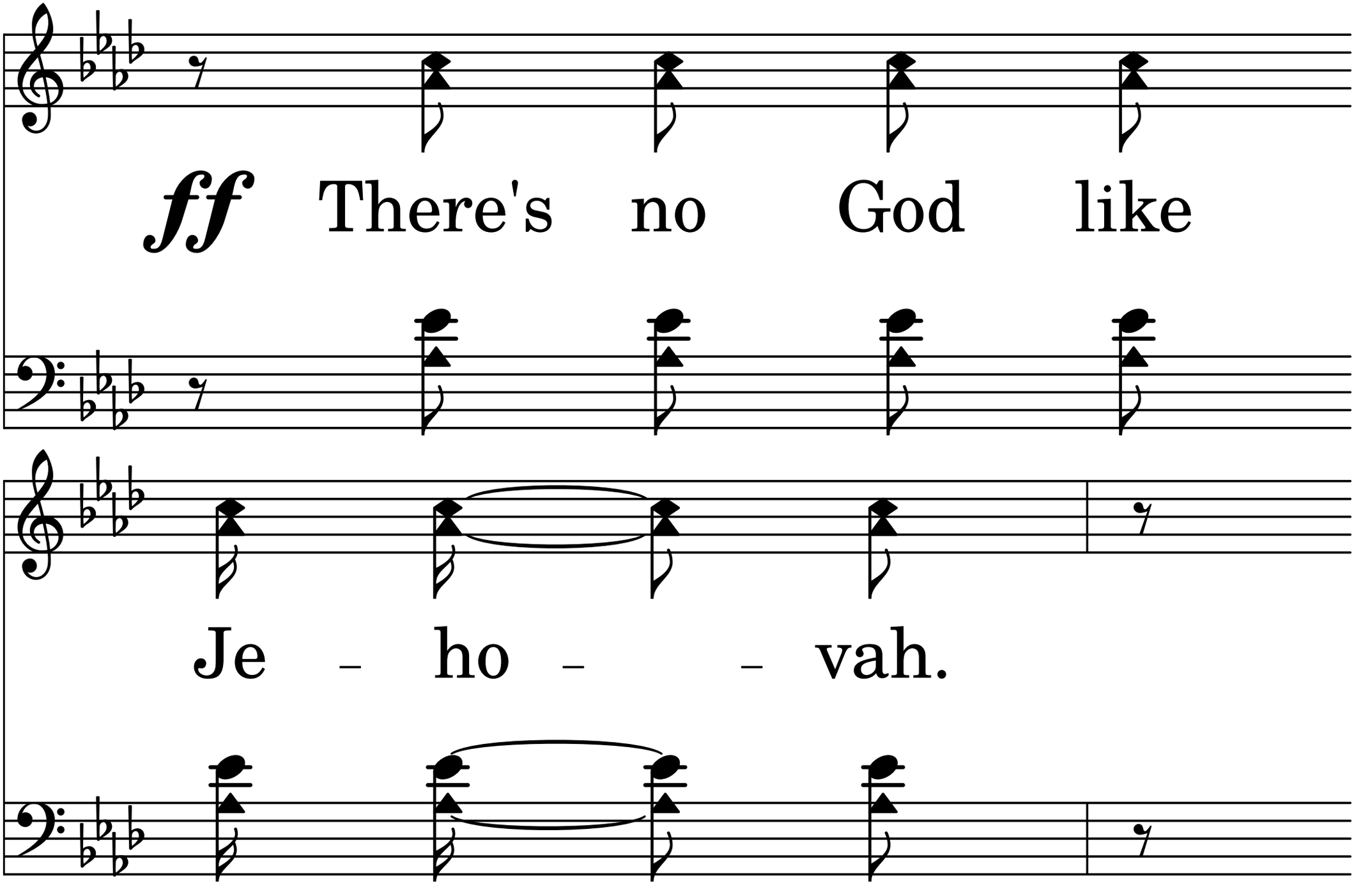

There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

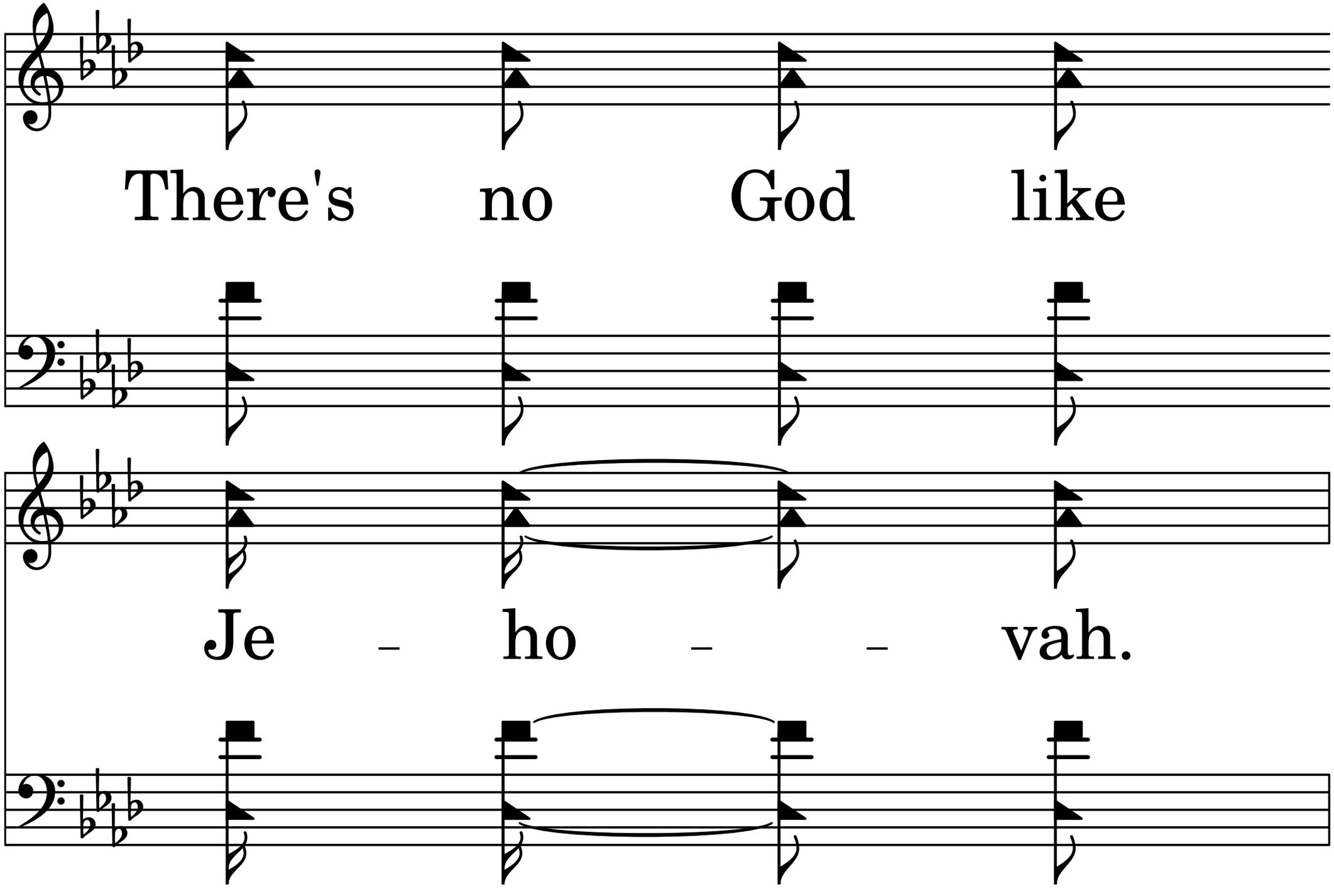

f
There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

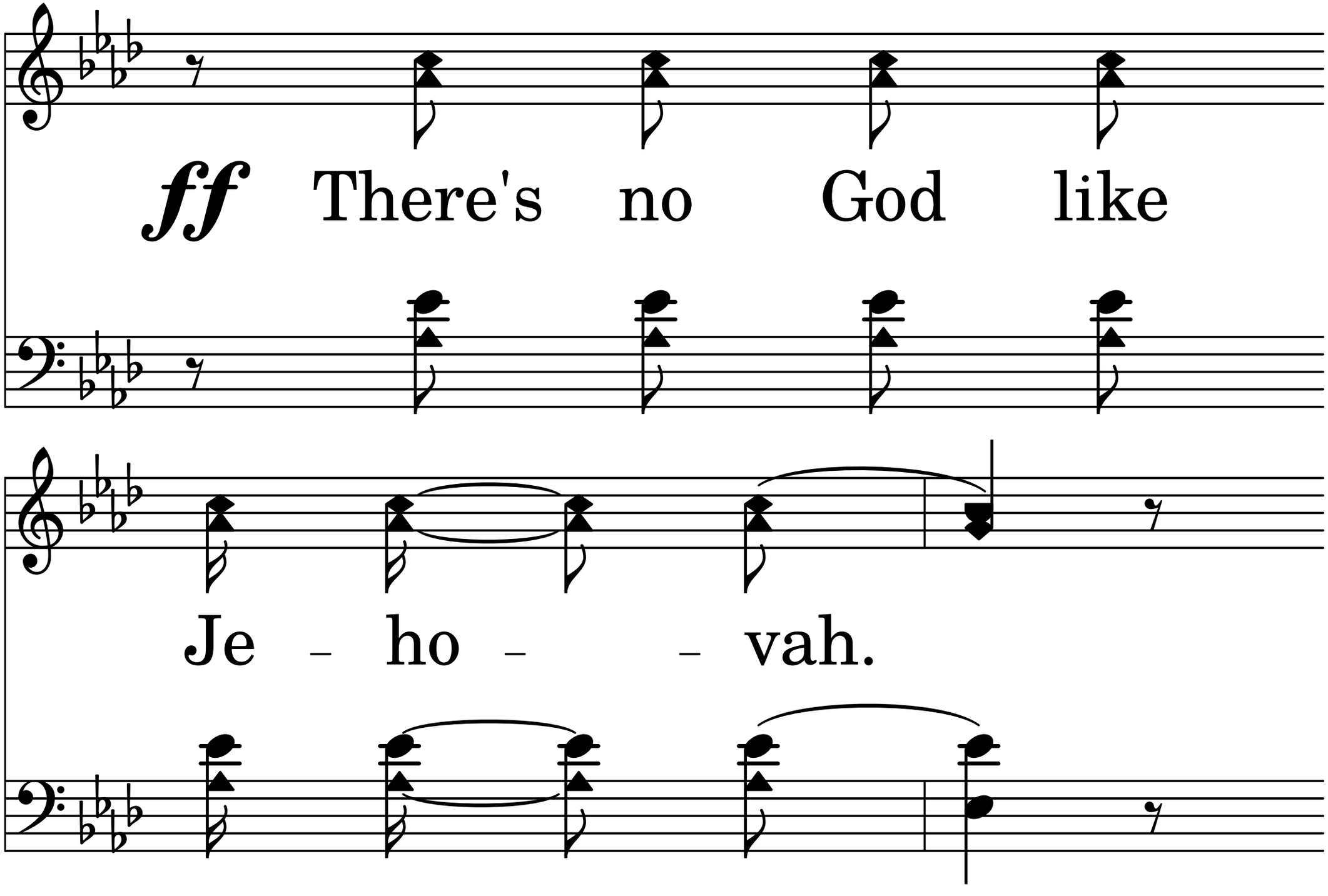

There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

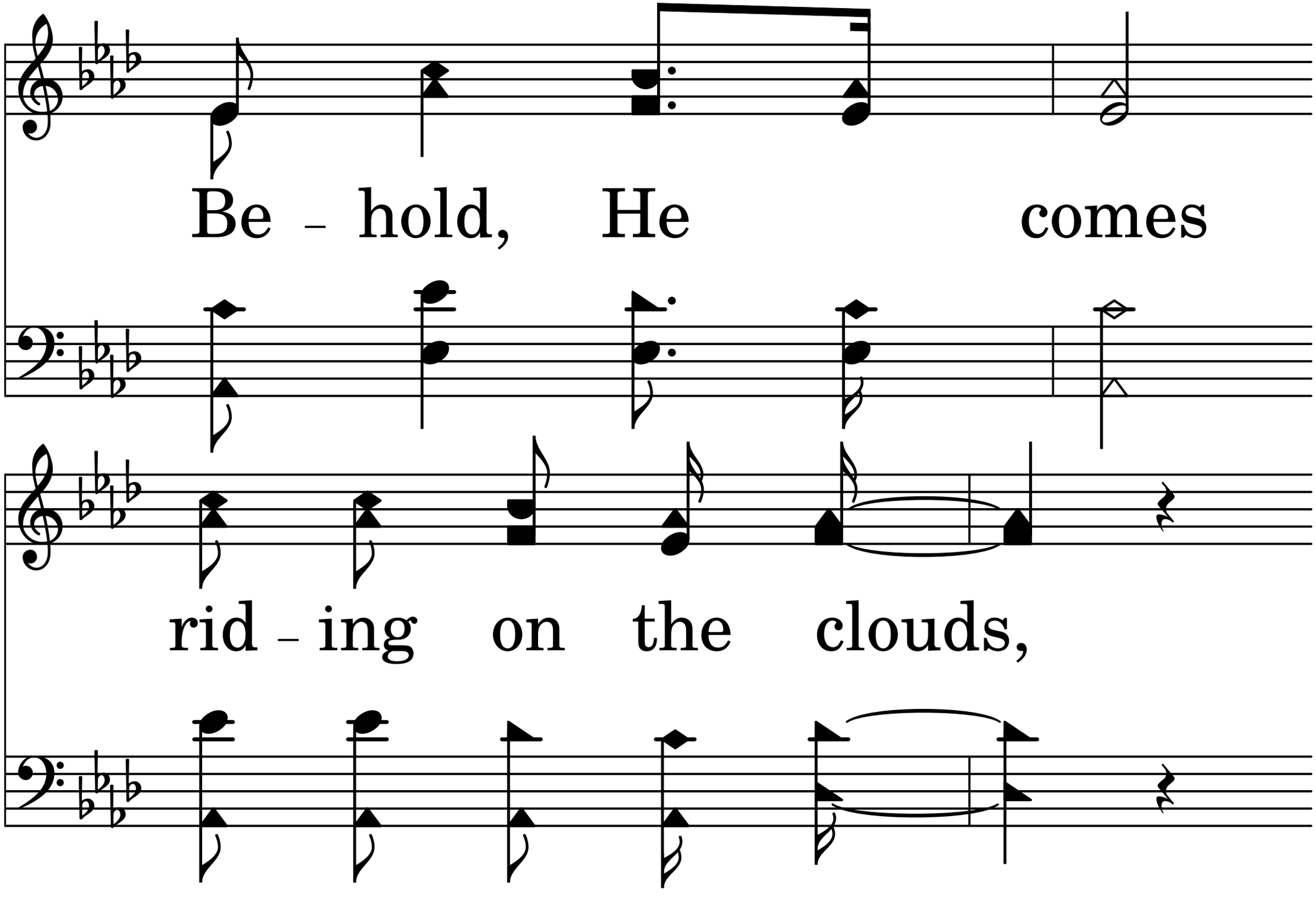

There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

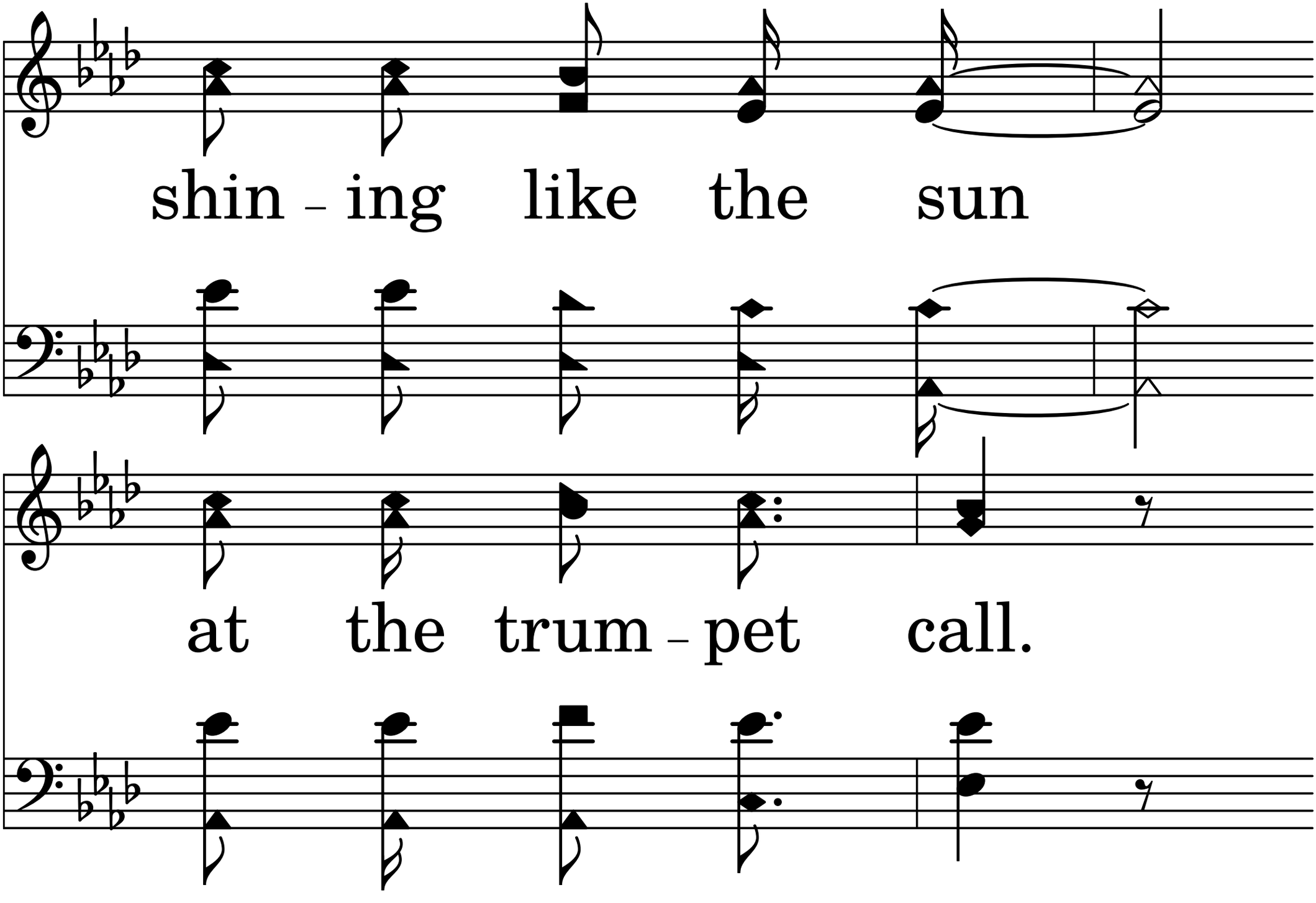

There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

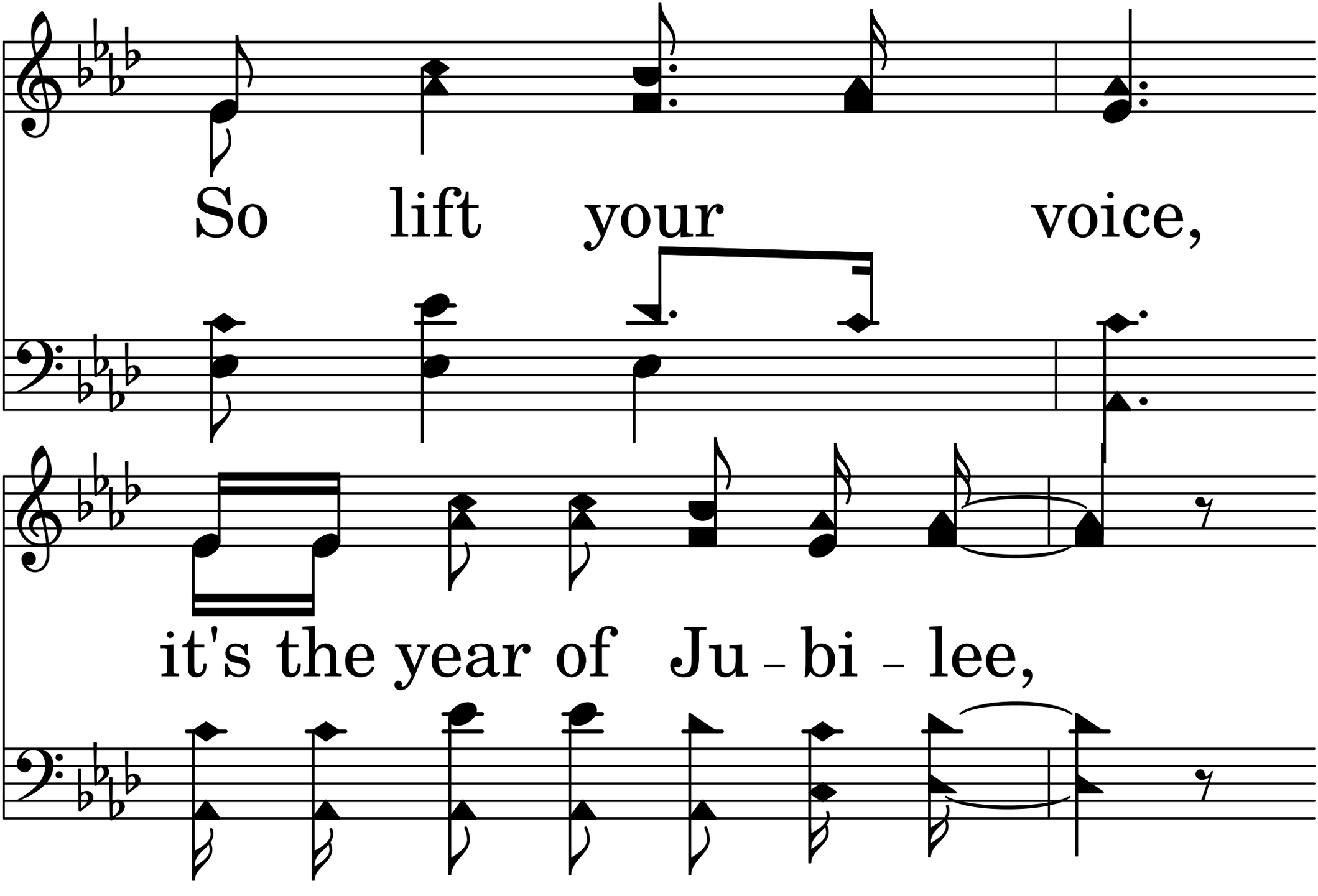

ff There's no God like
Je – ho – – vah.

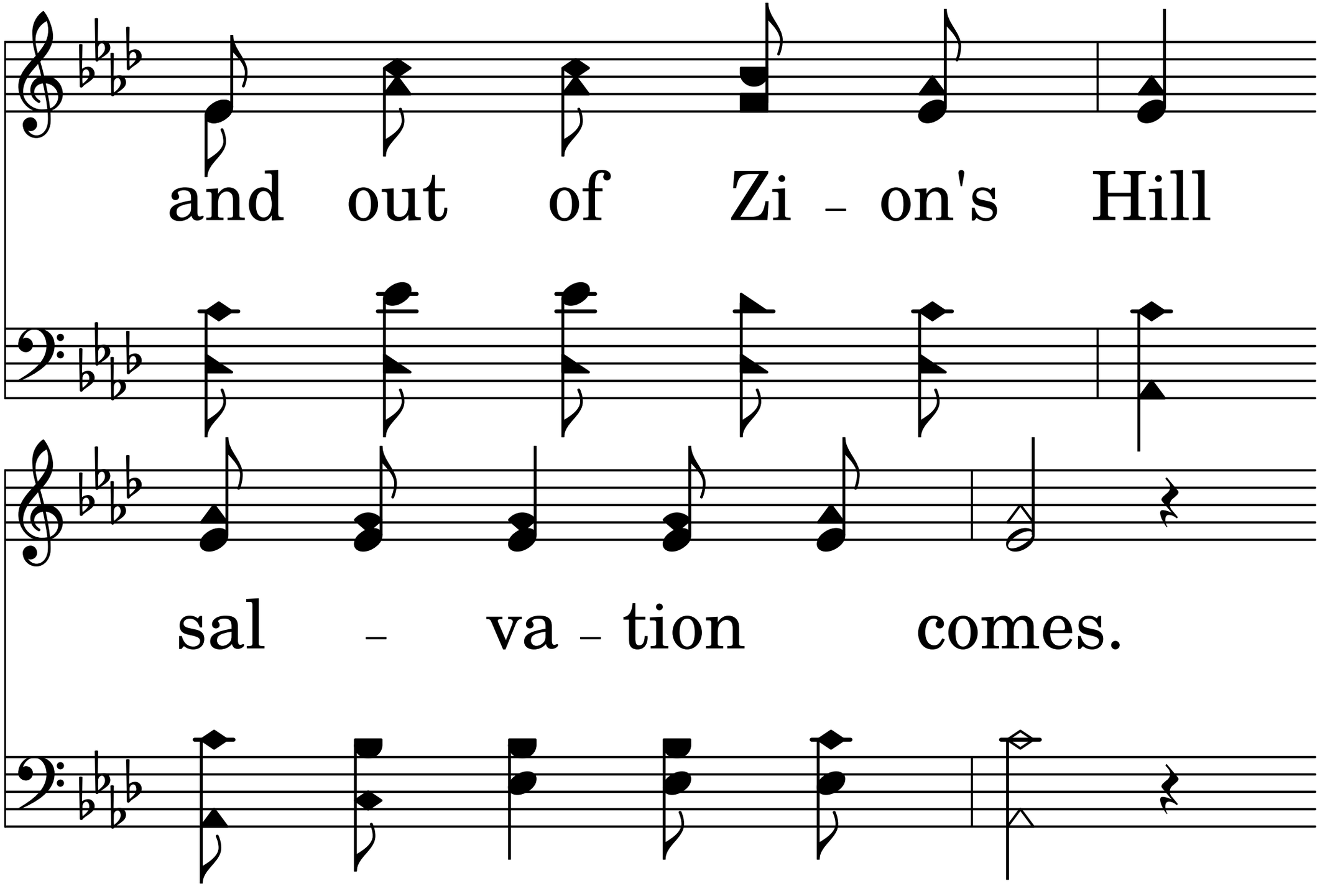

There's no God like
Je – ho – – vah.

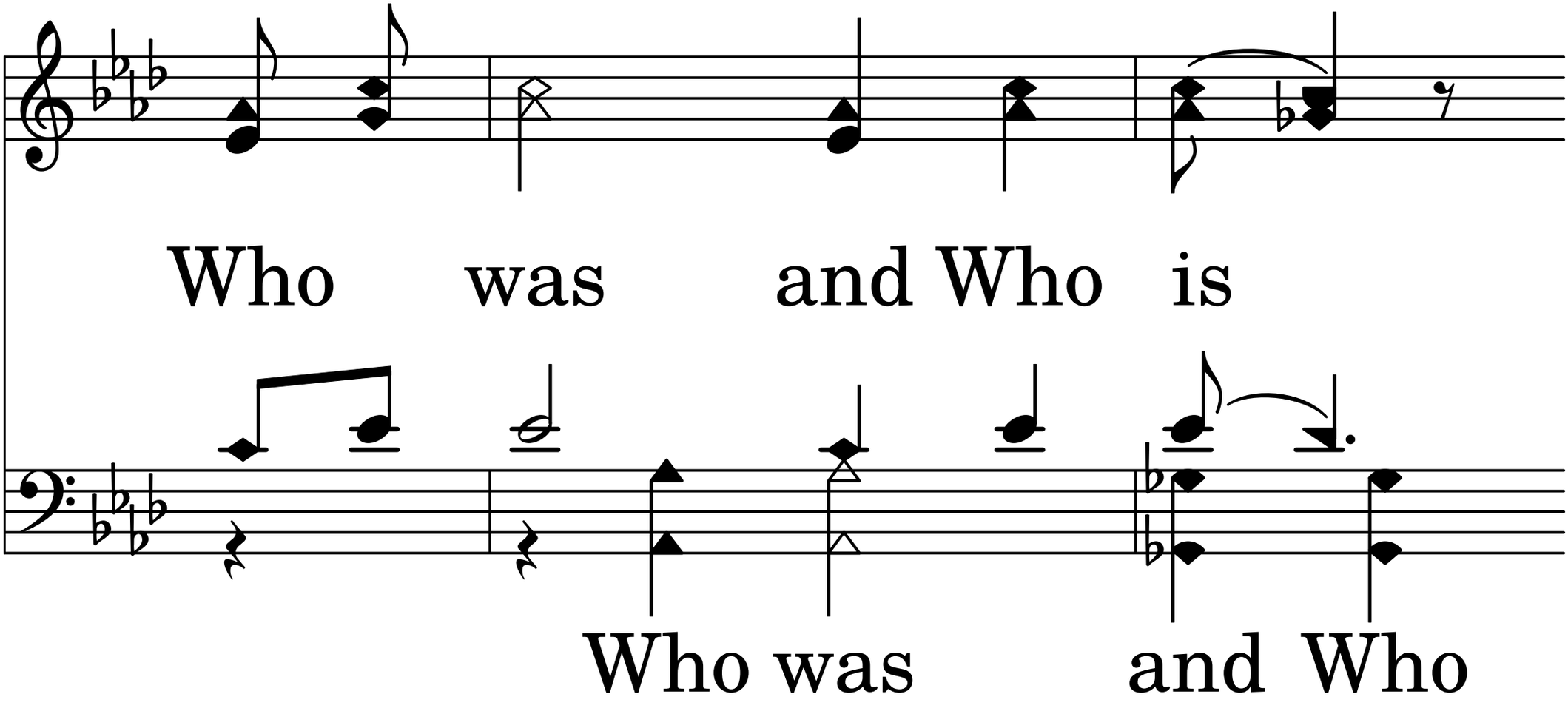

ff There's no God like
Je - ho - - vah.

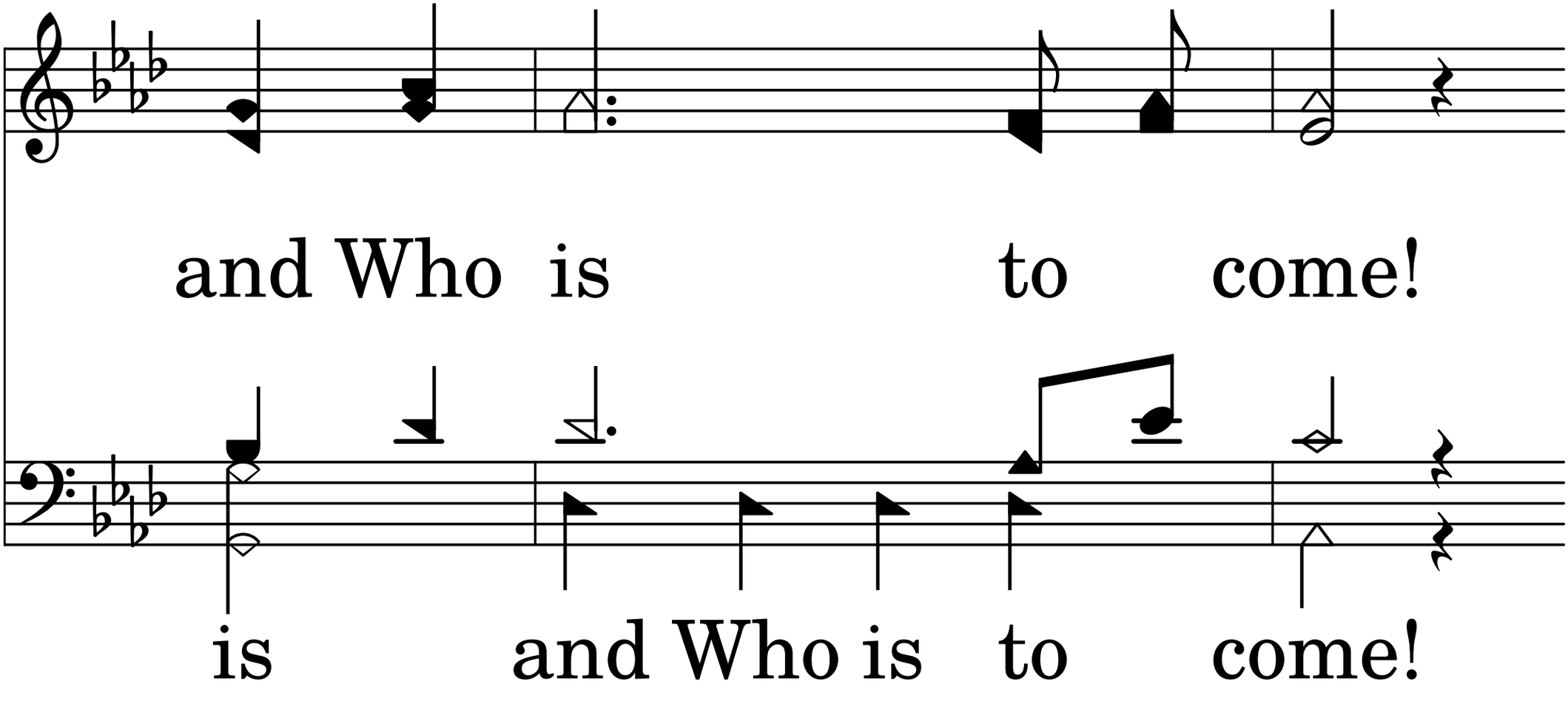

Be - hold, He comes
rid - ing on the clouds,

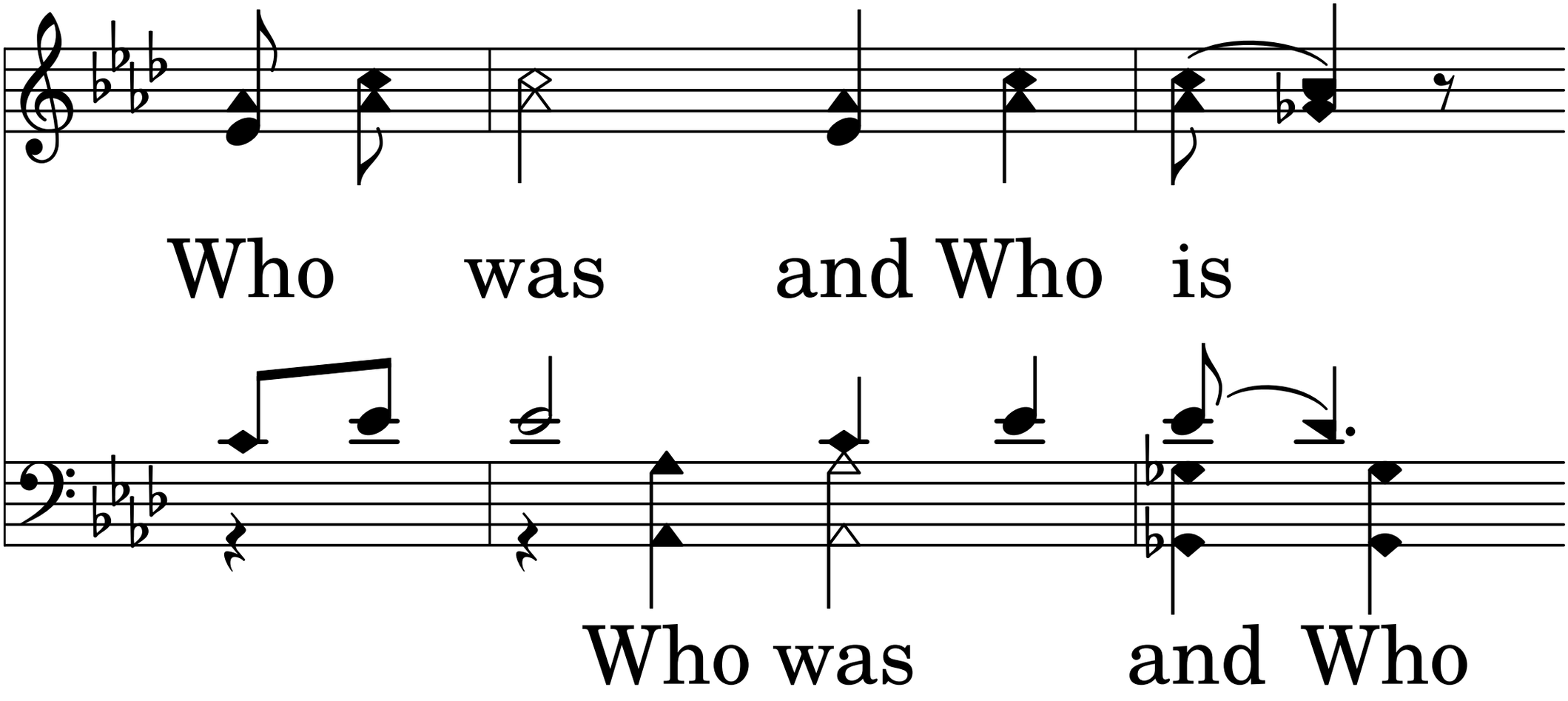

shin - ing like the sun
at the trum - pet call.

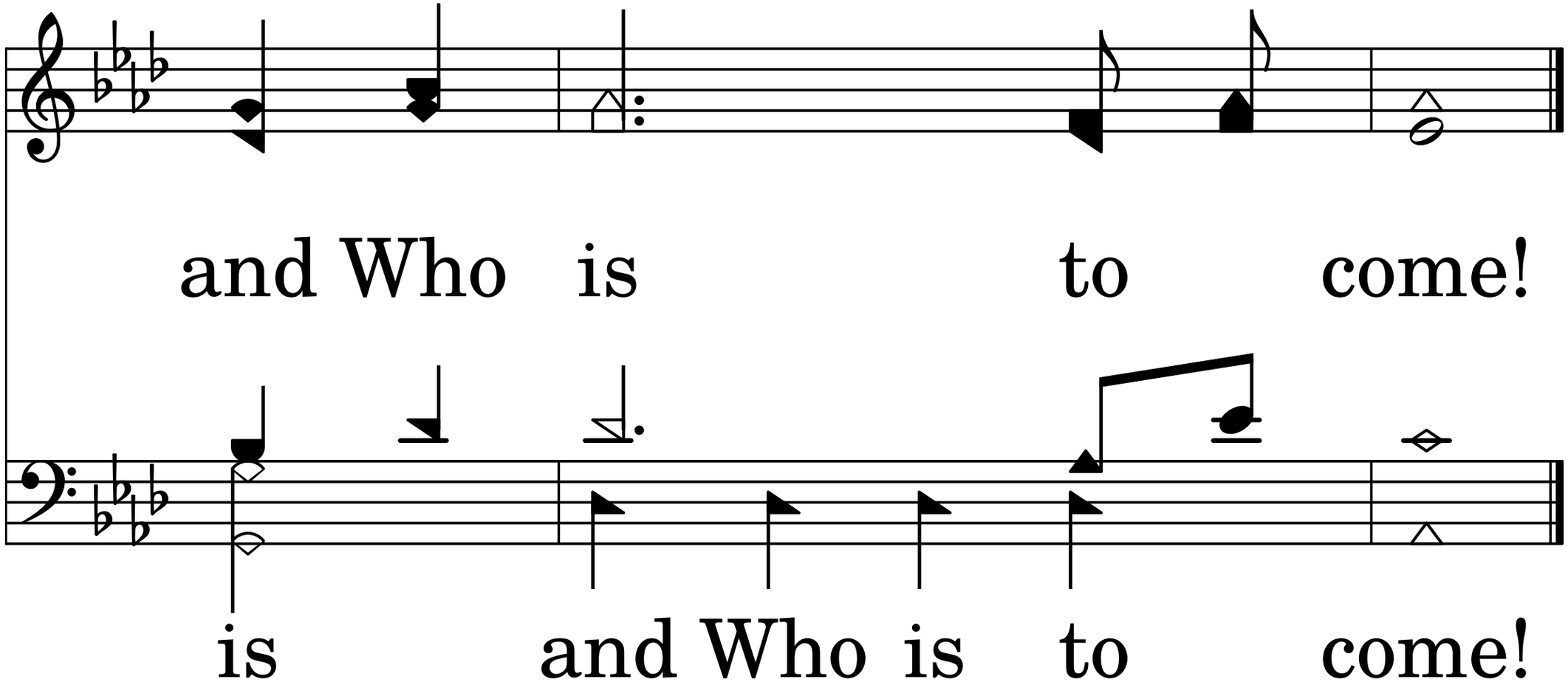

So lift your voice,
it's the year of Ju - bi - lee,


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


Who was and Who is
Who was and Who


and Who is to come!
is and Who is to come!


Who was and Who is
Who was and Who


and Who is to come!
is and Who is to come!

The Mountain Song

He went out to the mountain to pray, and continued all night in prayer to God. -- Luke 6:12 NASB95

Hymn: 10.11.11.10 with Chorus • Roger Carson
Tune: The Mountain Song • Roger Carson • arr.
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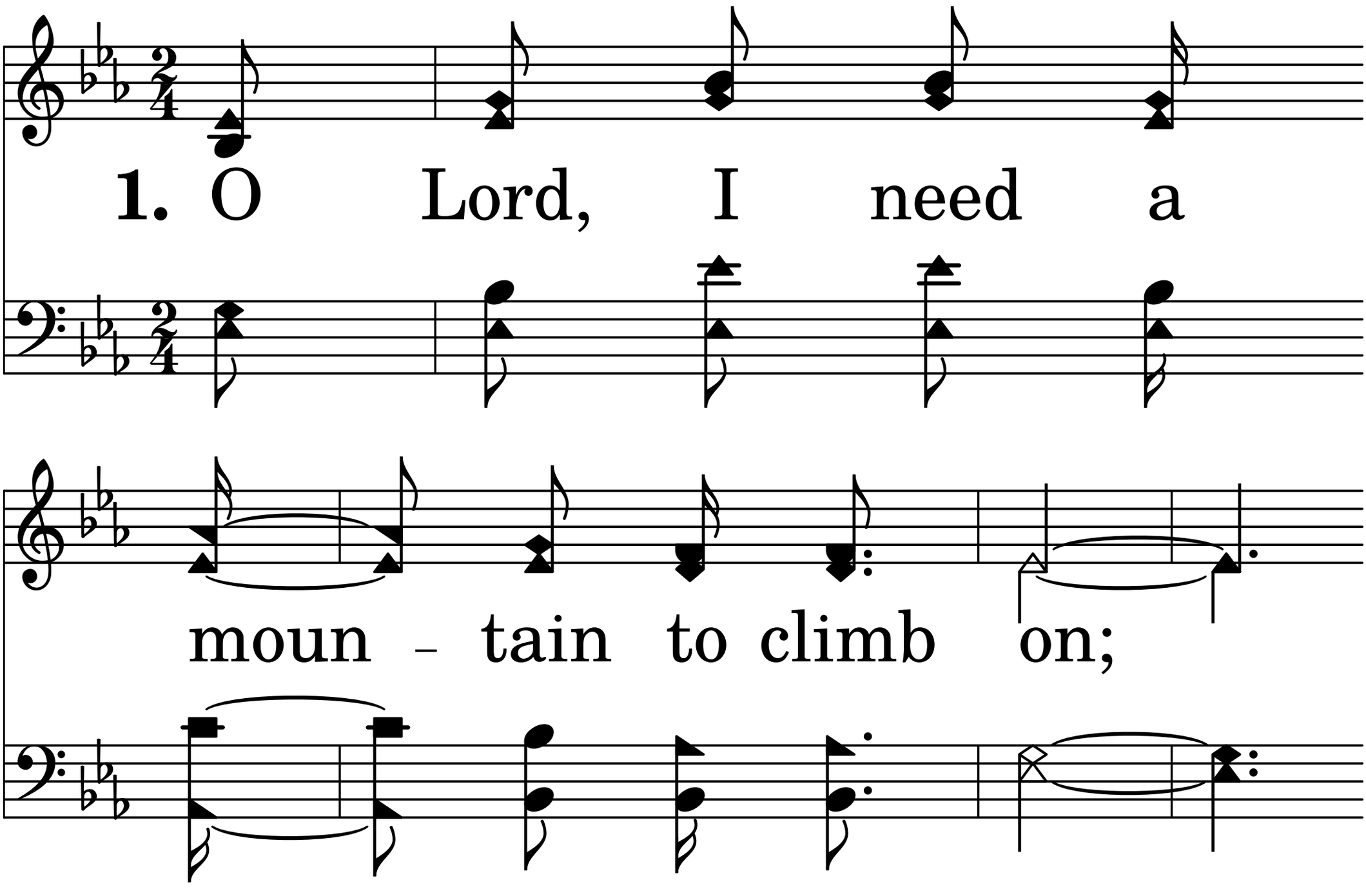
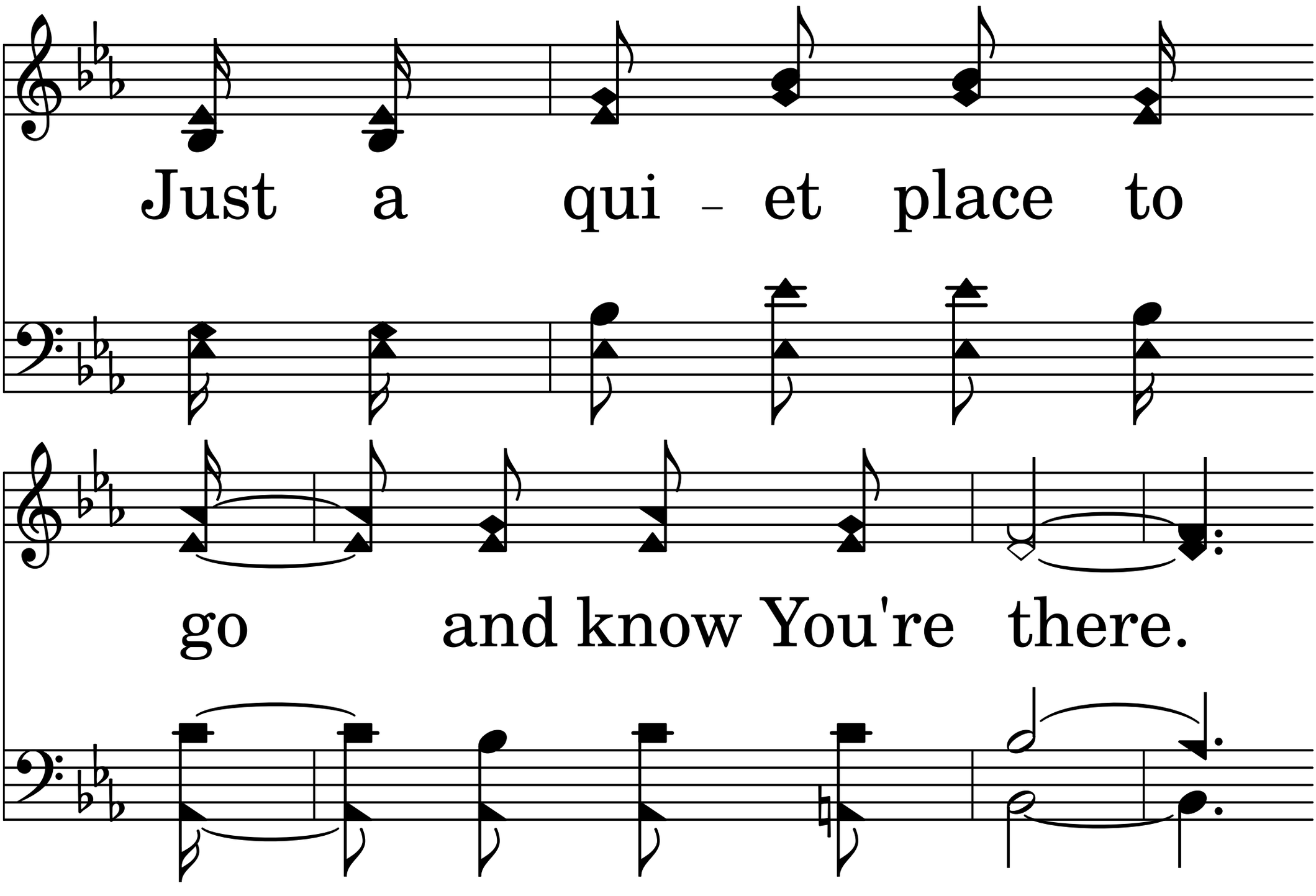
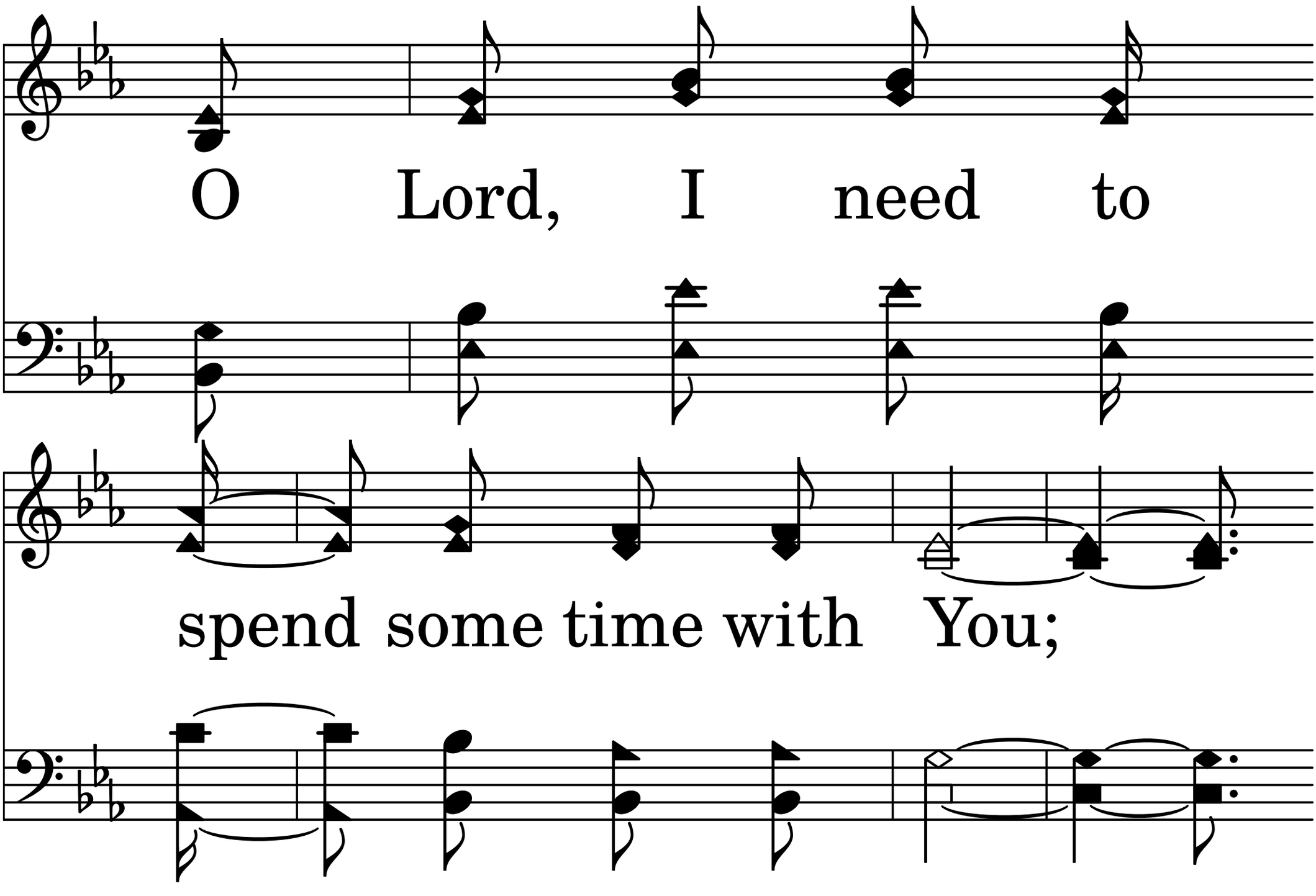
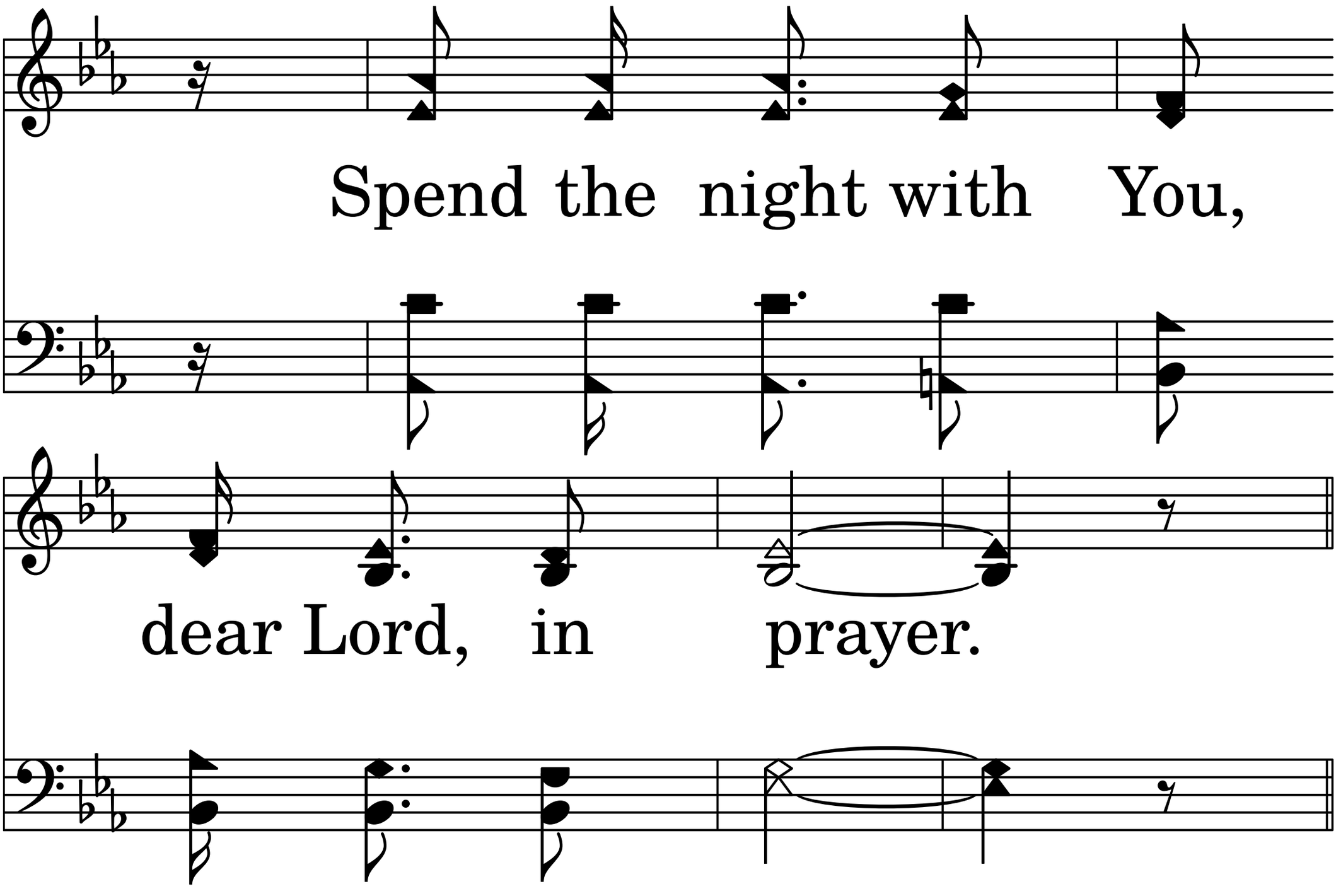
CCLI Song #85969, License #2055442

The Mountain Song B-015

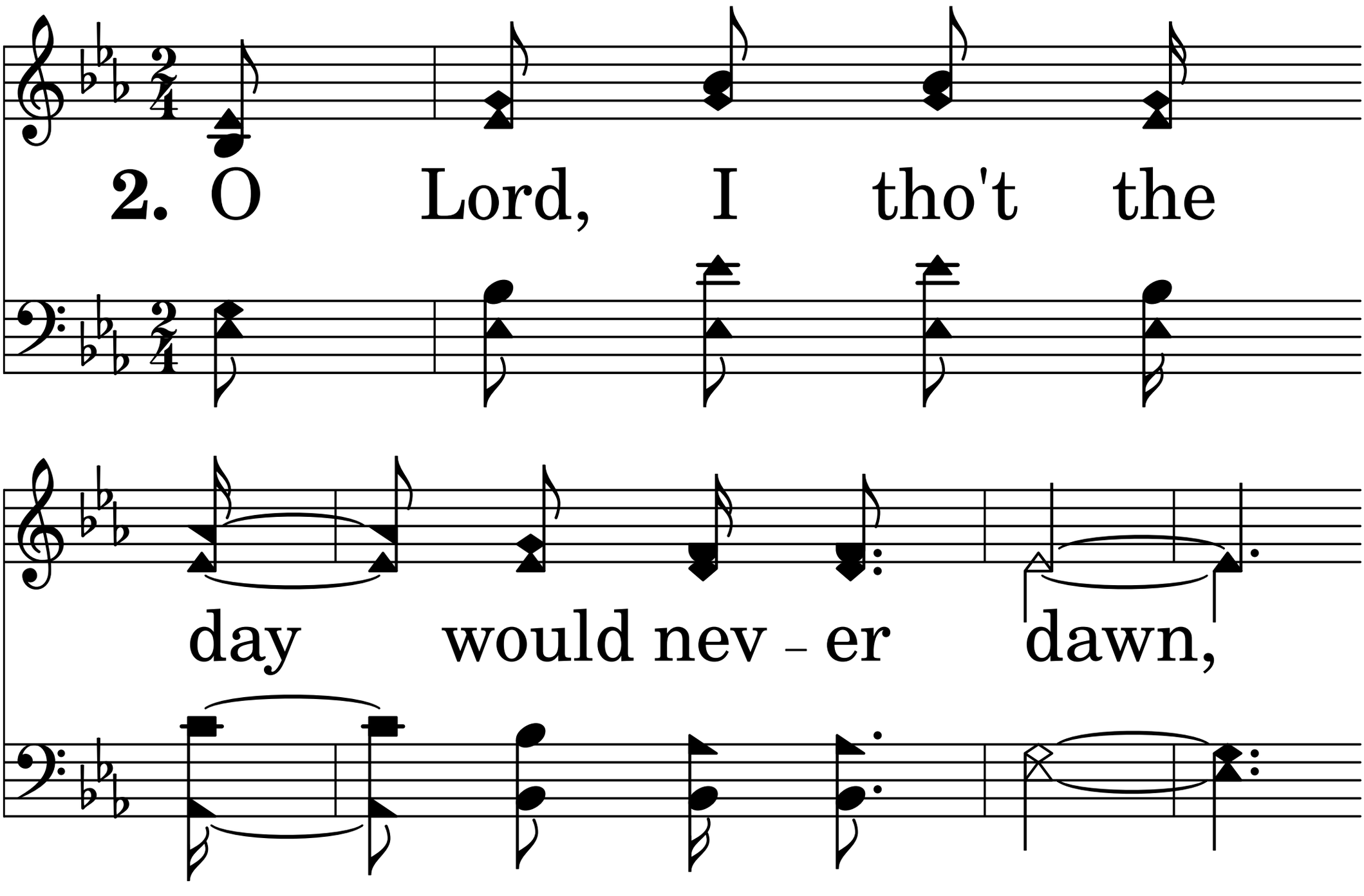


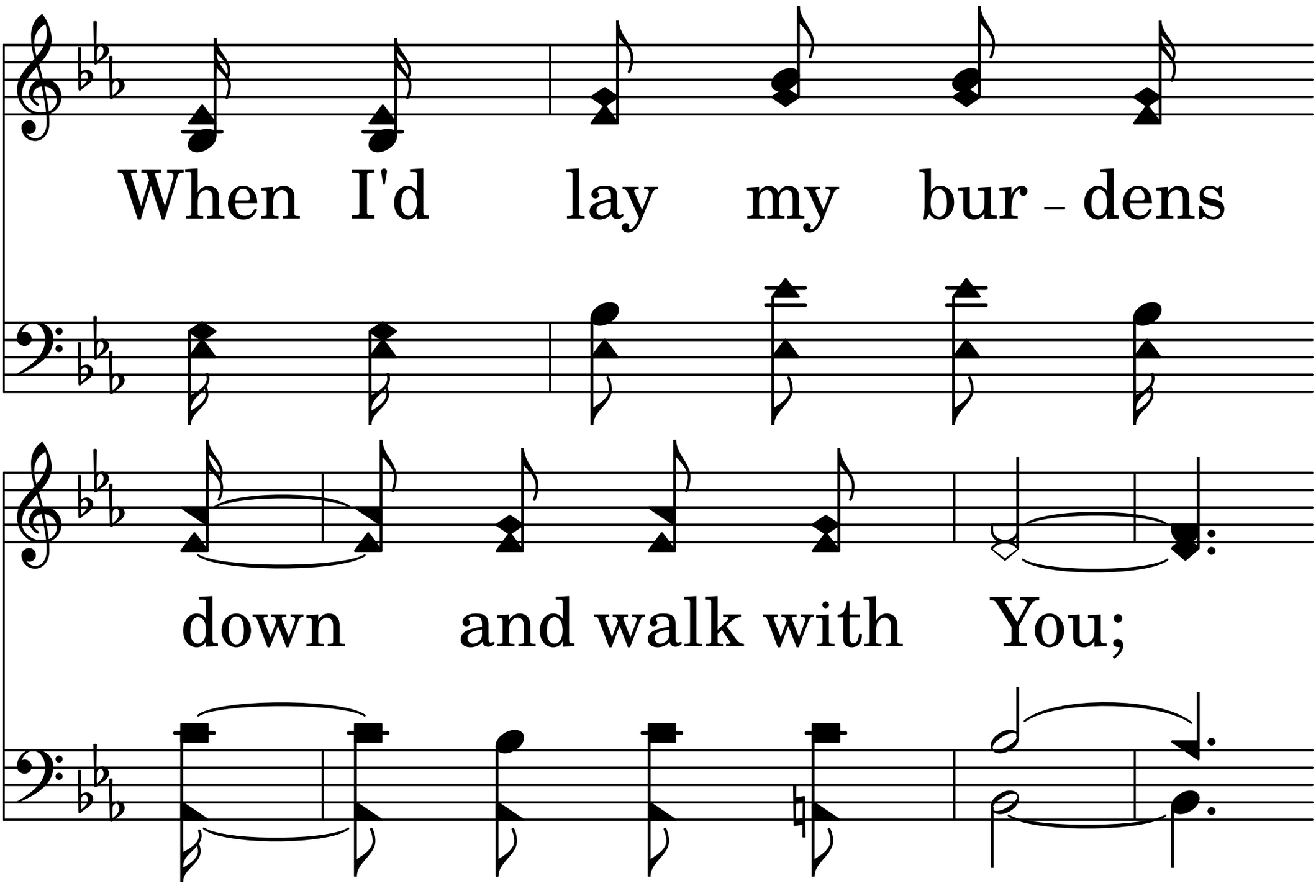

Just a qui - et place to
go and know You're there.

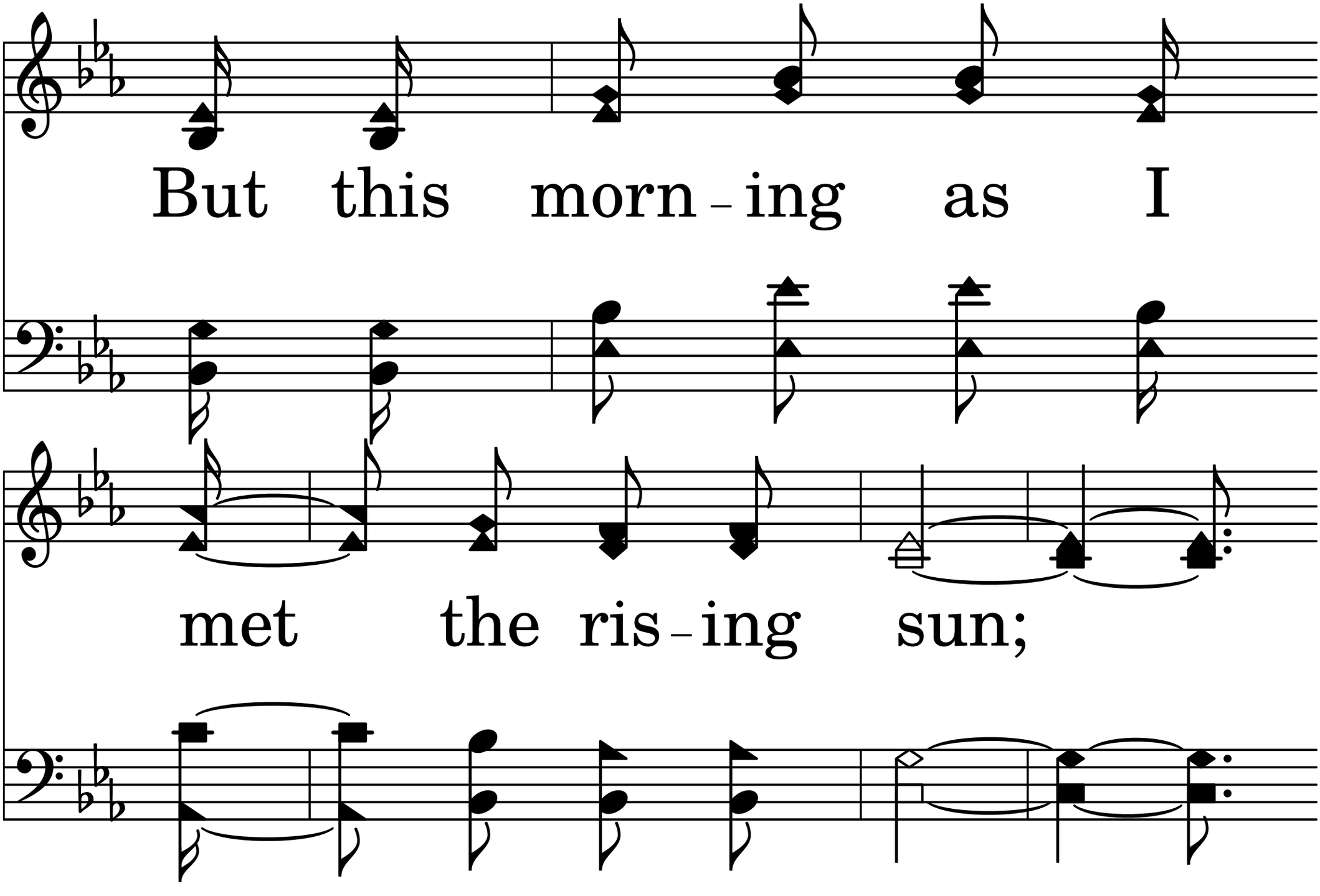

O Lord, I need to
spend some time with You;

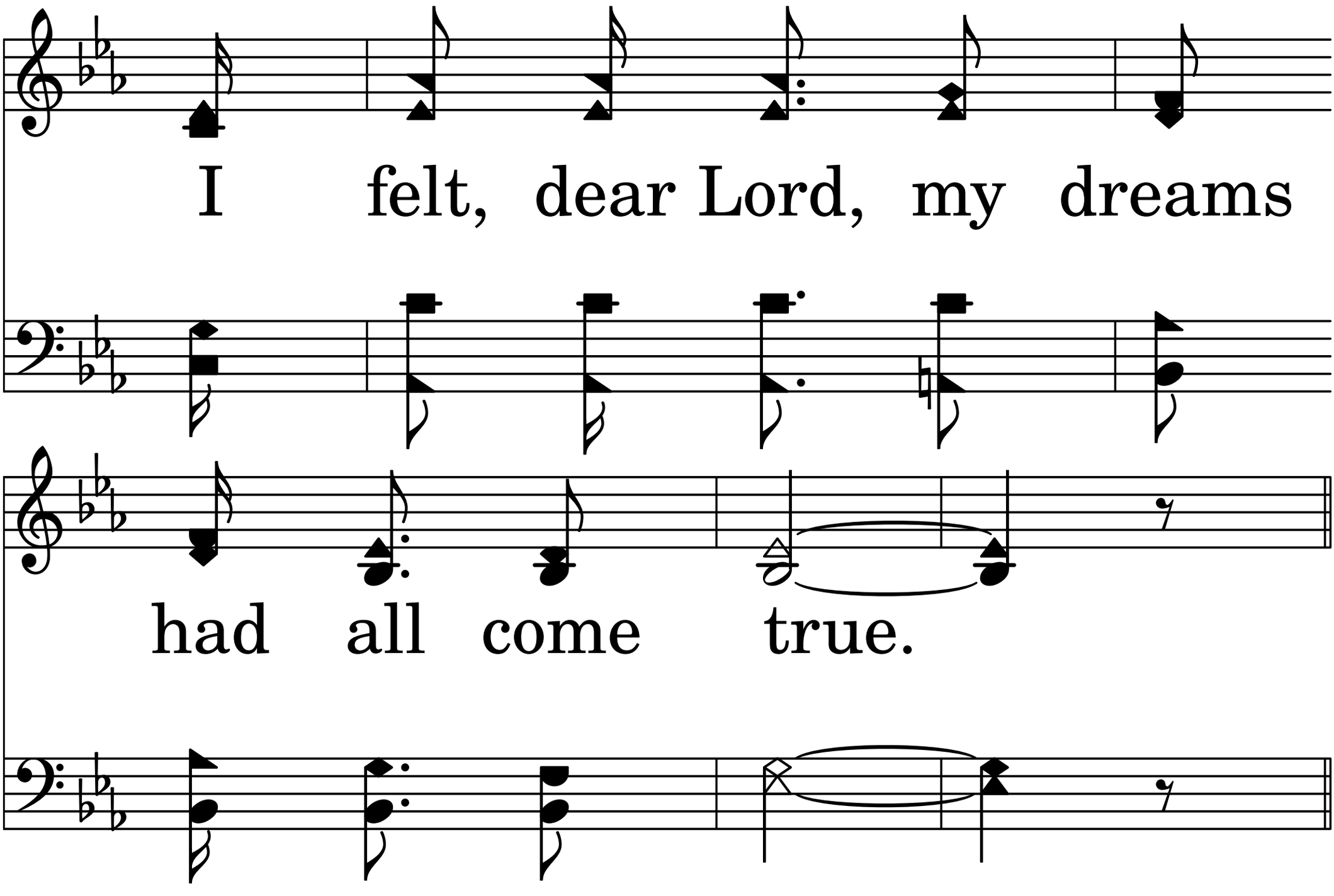

Spend the night with You,
dear Lord, in prayer.

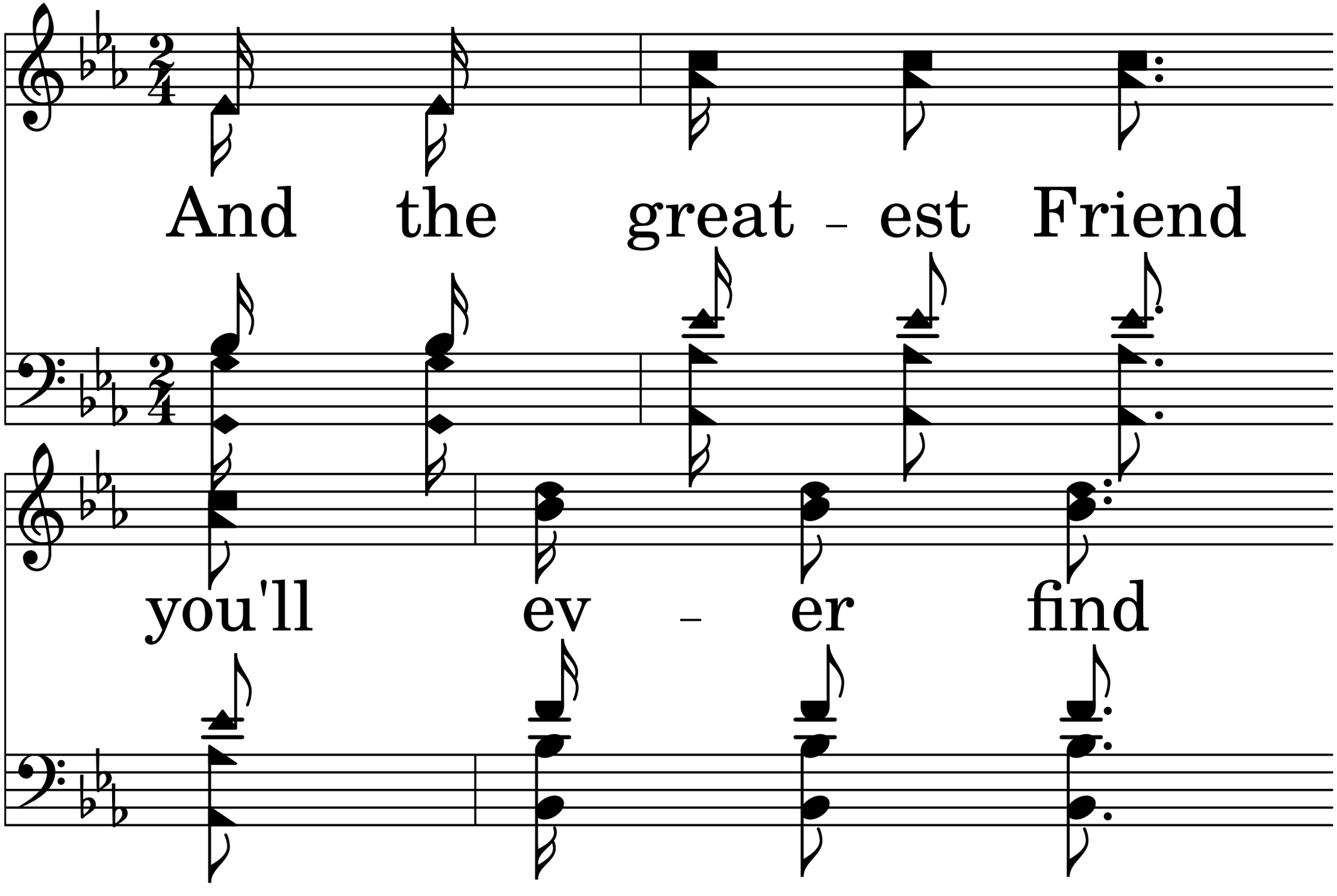
The Mountain Song B-015

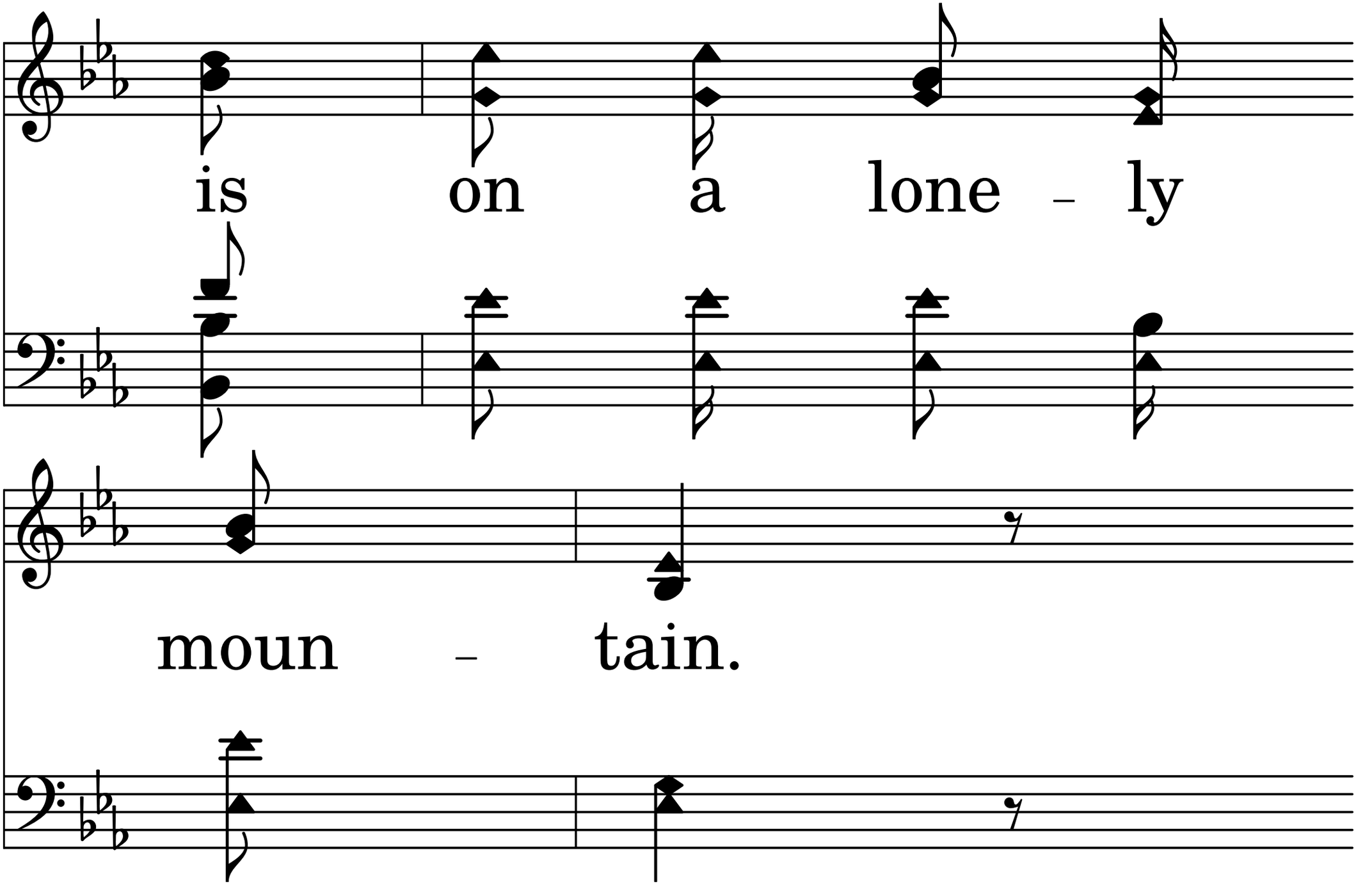


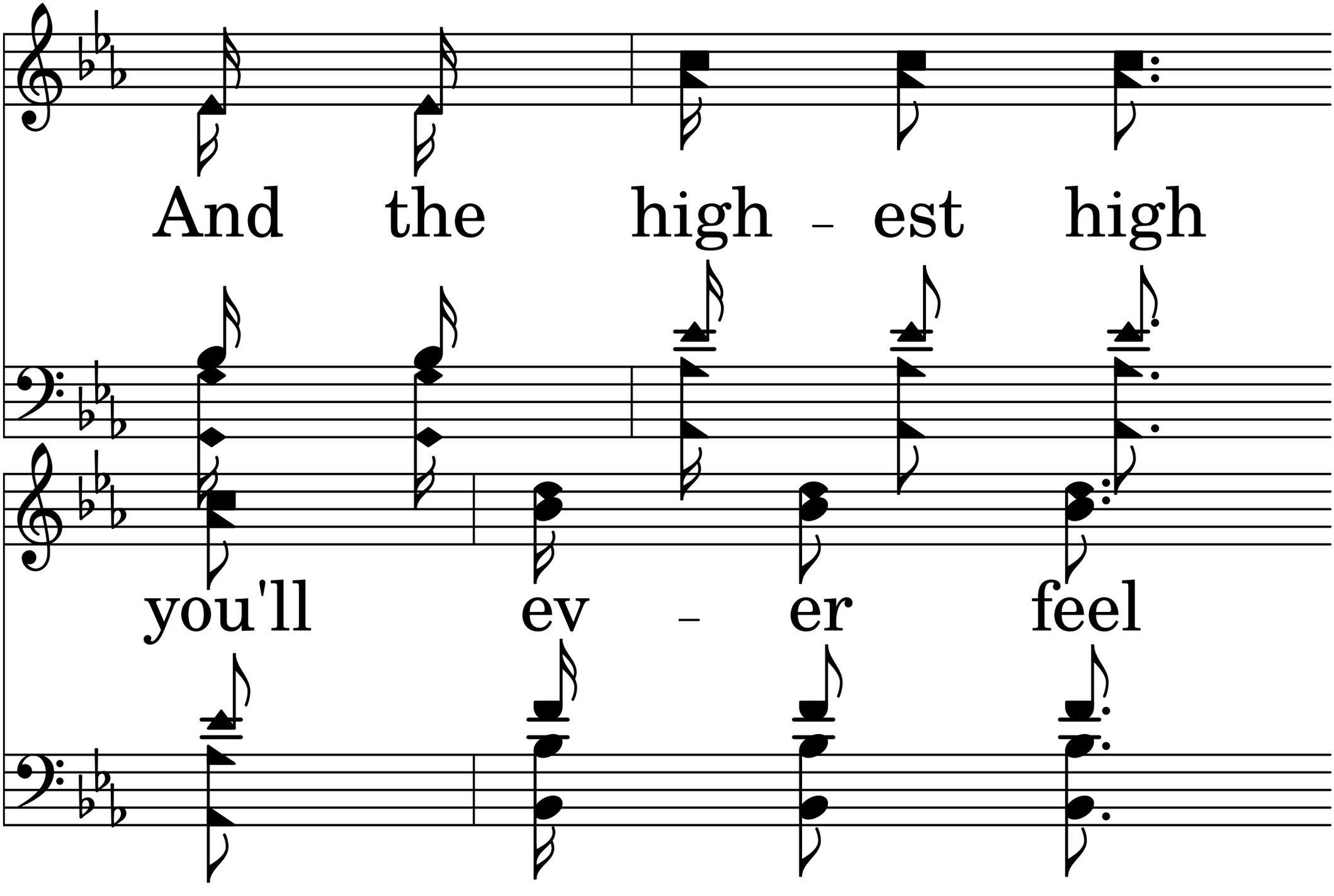

When I'd lay my bur - dens
down and walk with You;

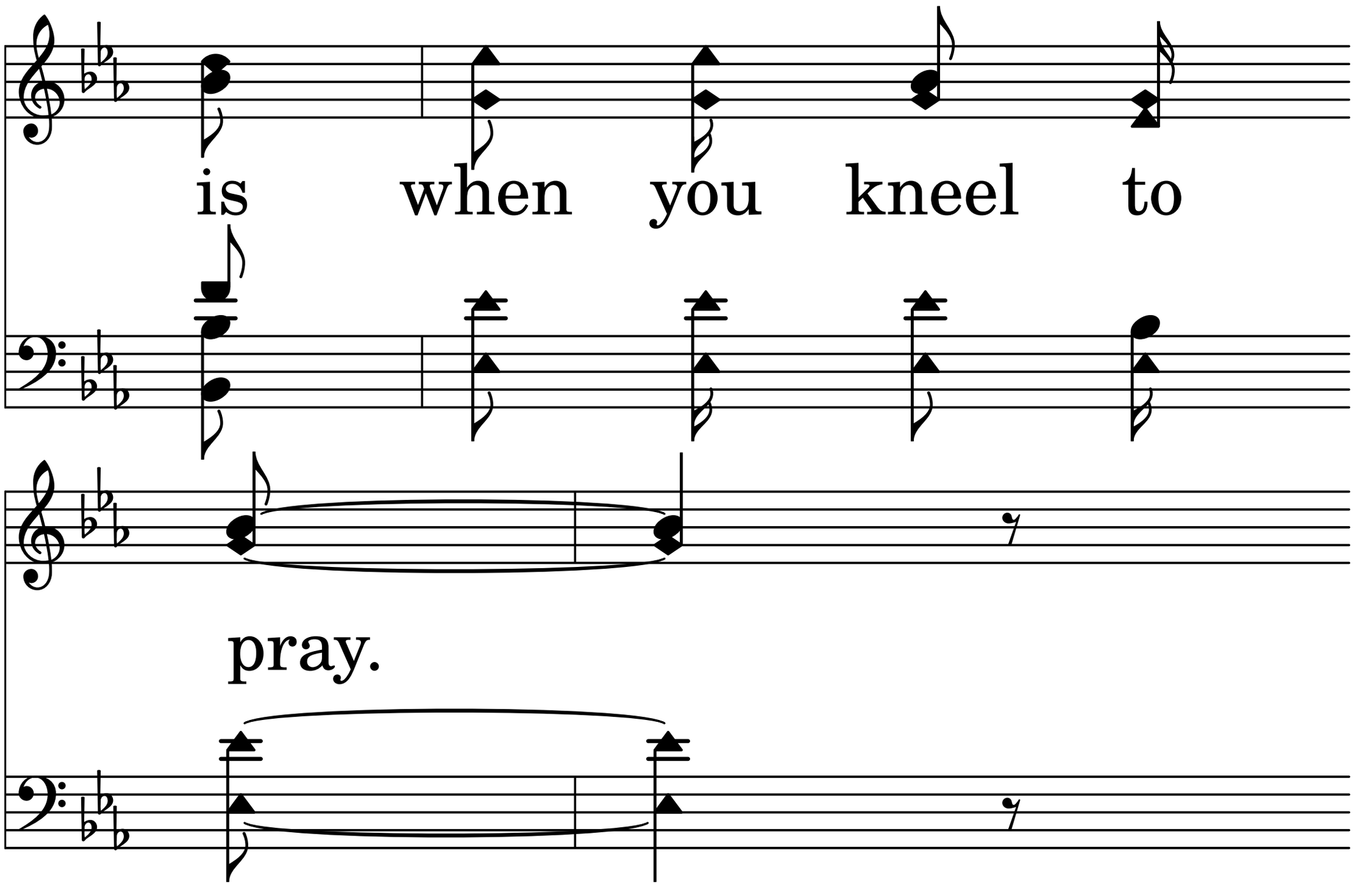

But this morn-ing as I
met the ris-ing sun;

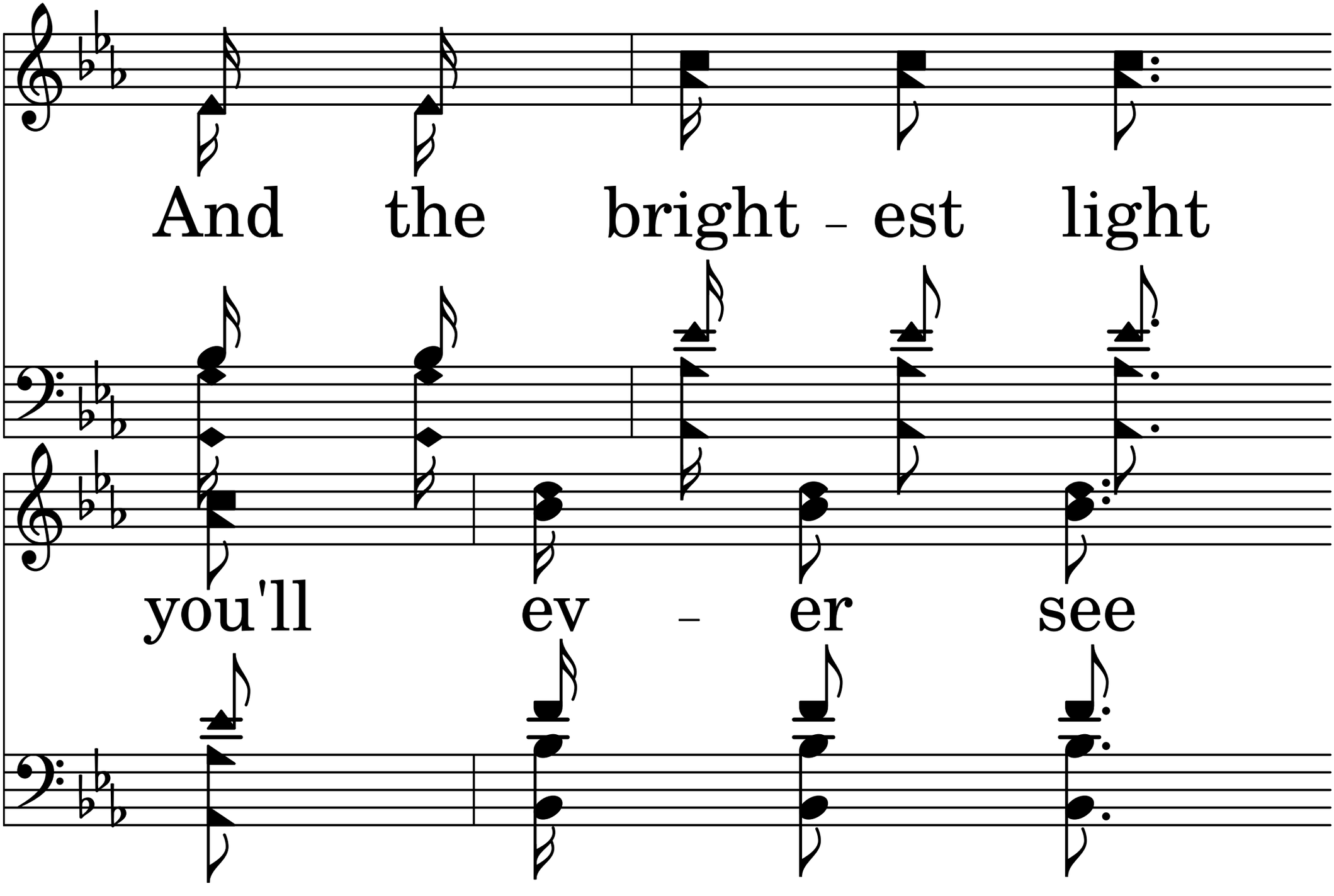

I felt, dear Lord, my dreams
had all come true.

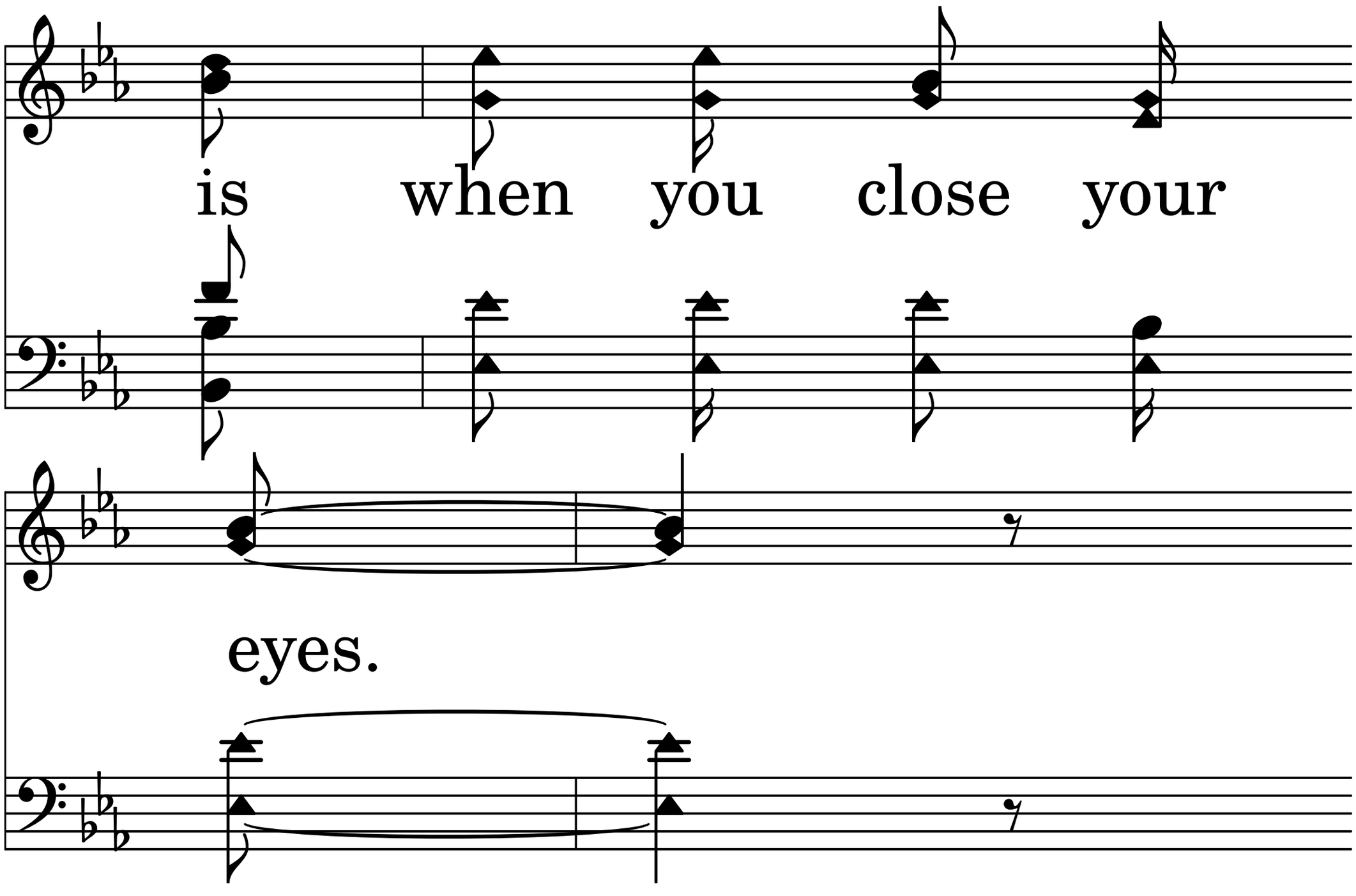

And the great - est Friend
you'll ev - er find

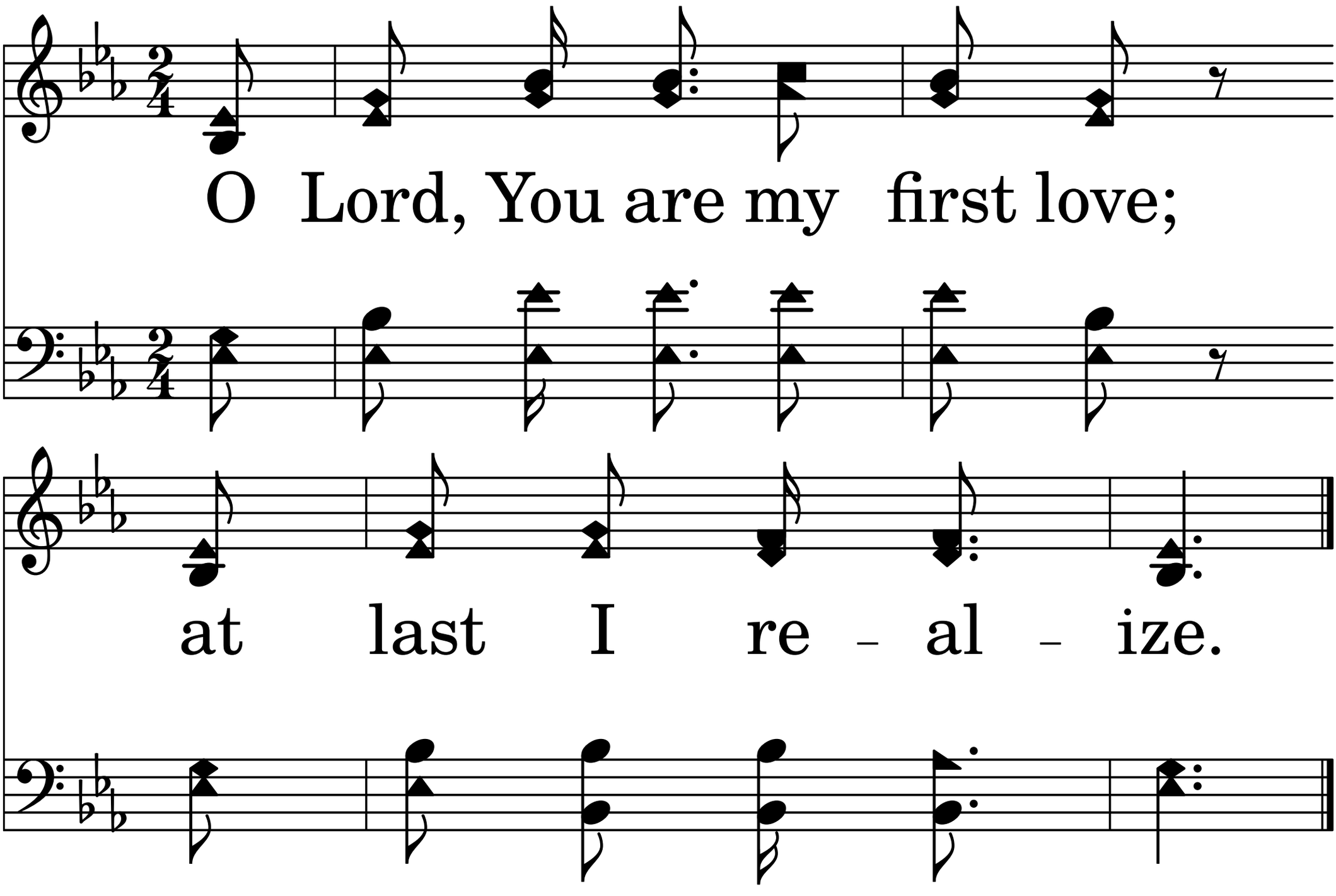

is on a lone - ly
moun - tain.


And the high - est high
you'll ev - er feel


is when you kneel to
pray.


And the bright - est light
you'll ev - er see


is when you close your
eyes.


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

Lord, Reign in Me

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

Hymn: Irregular • Brenton Brown
Tune: Lord, Reign in Me • Brenton Brown • arr.
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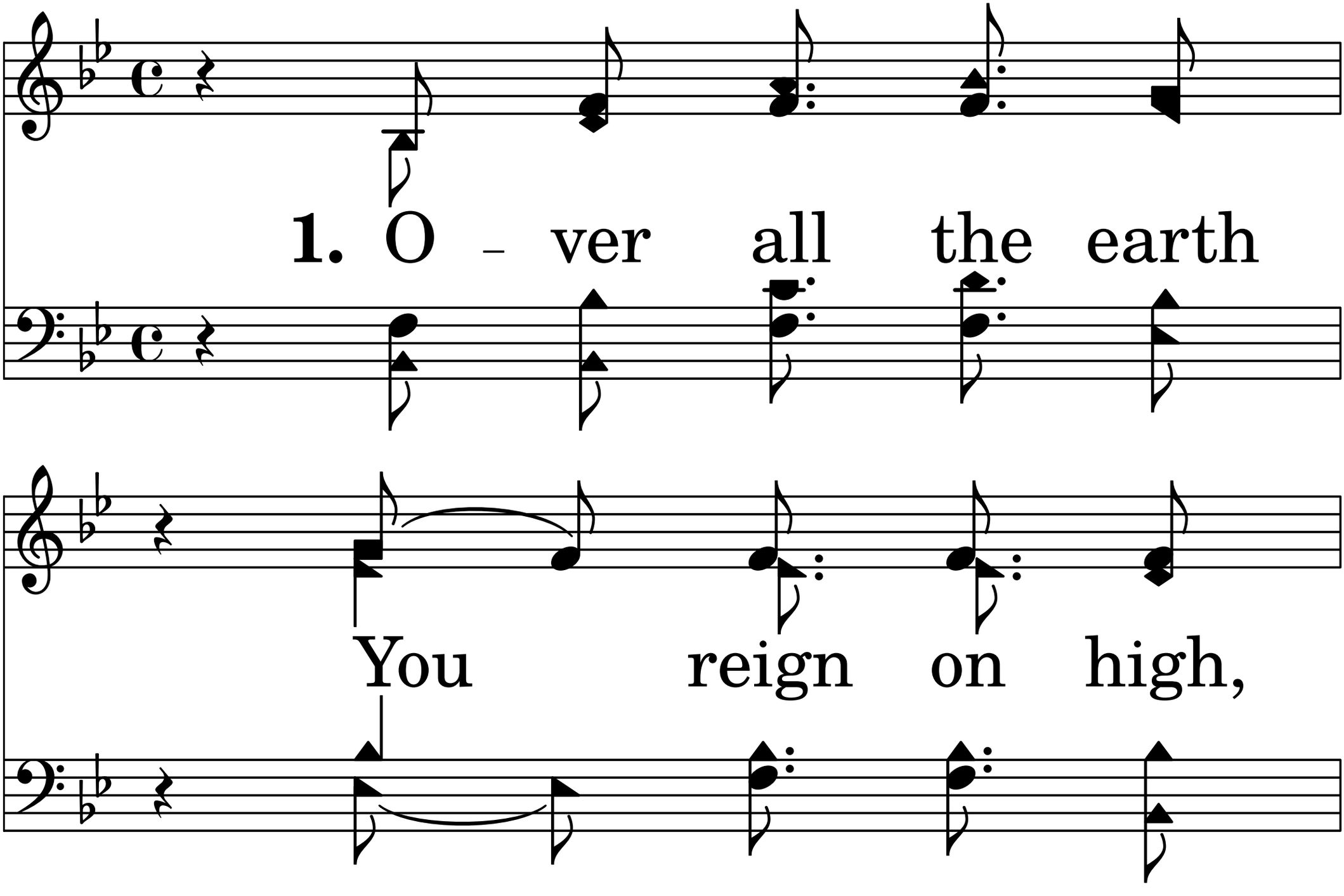
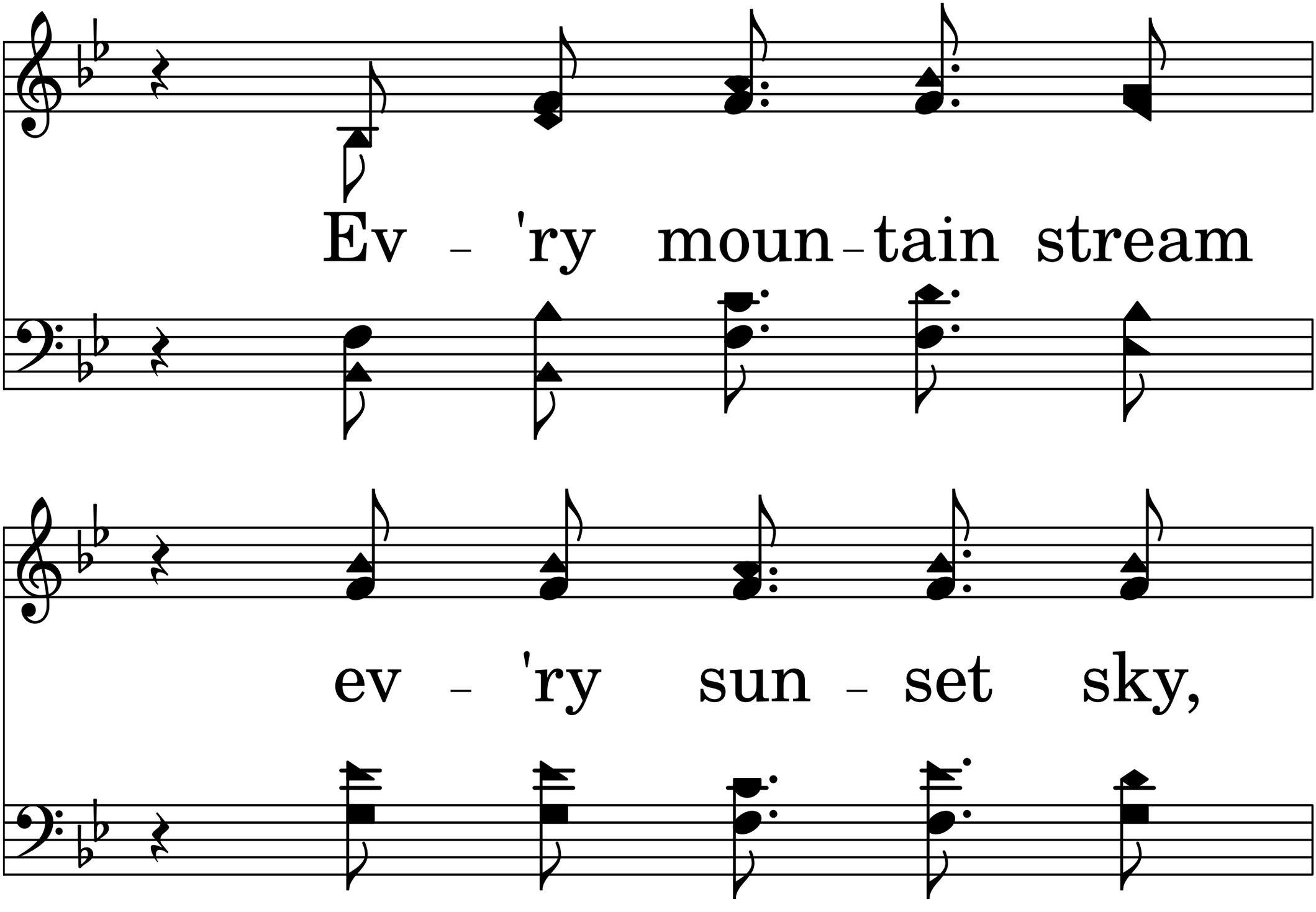
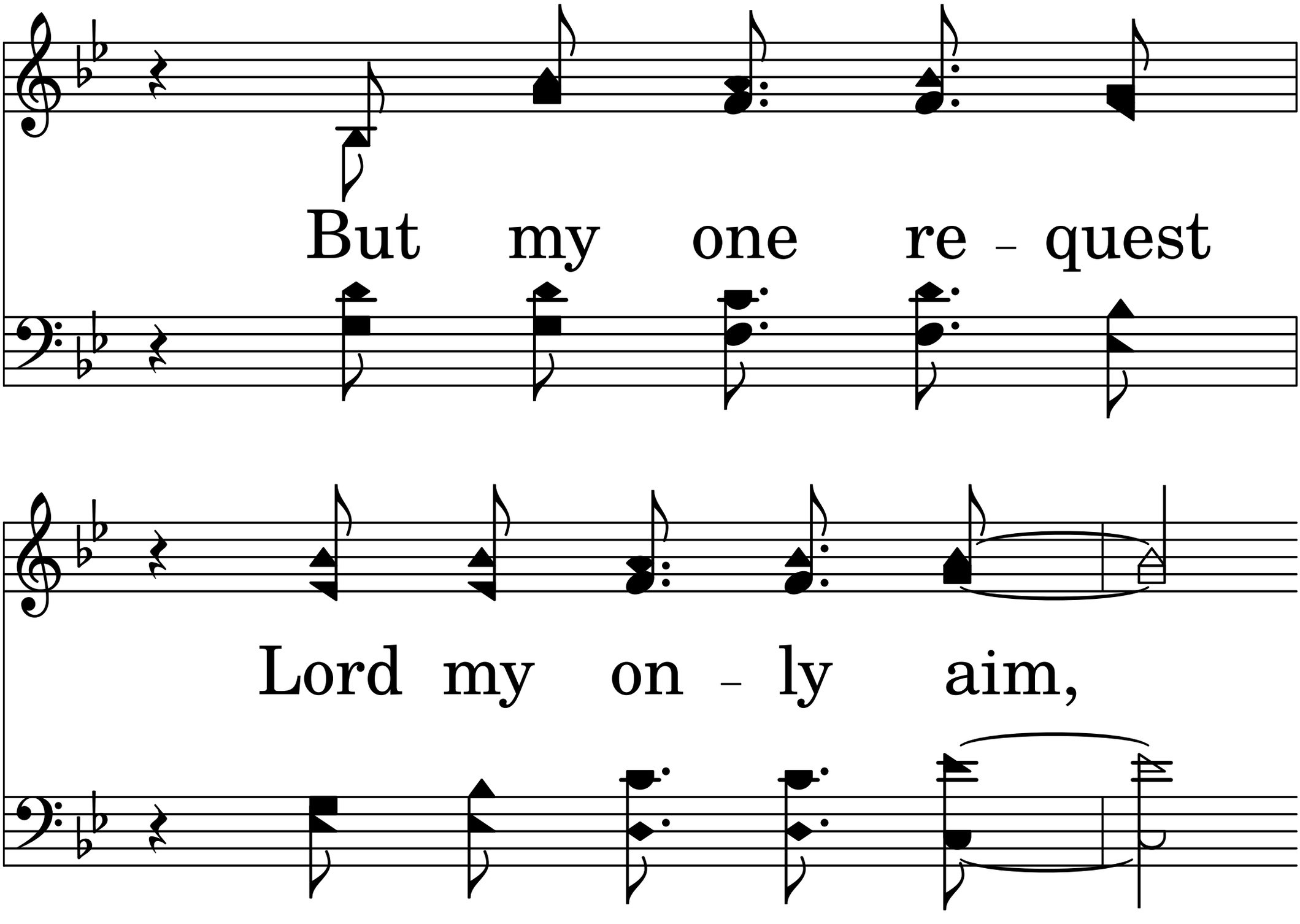
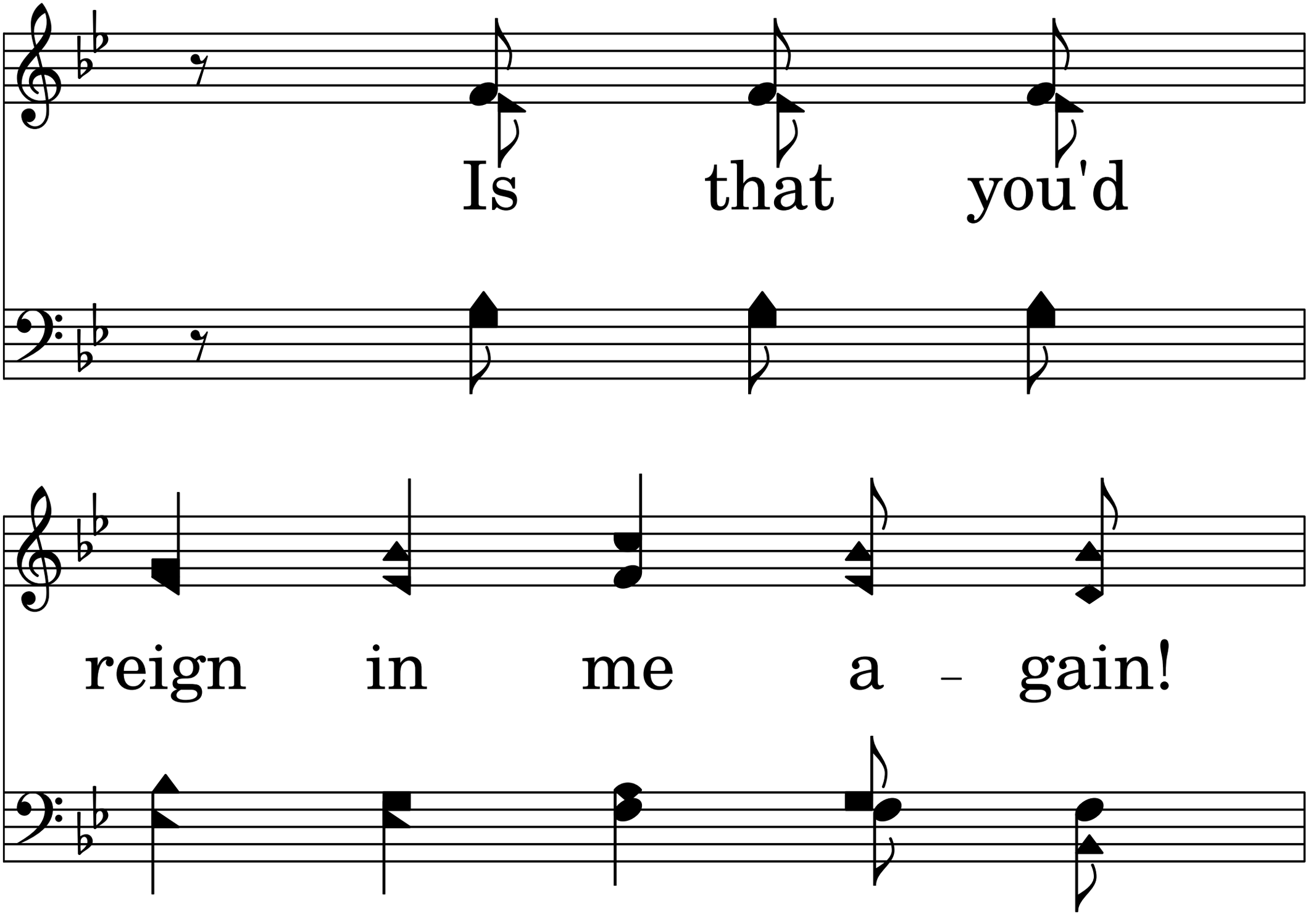
Lord, Reign in Me B-016

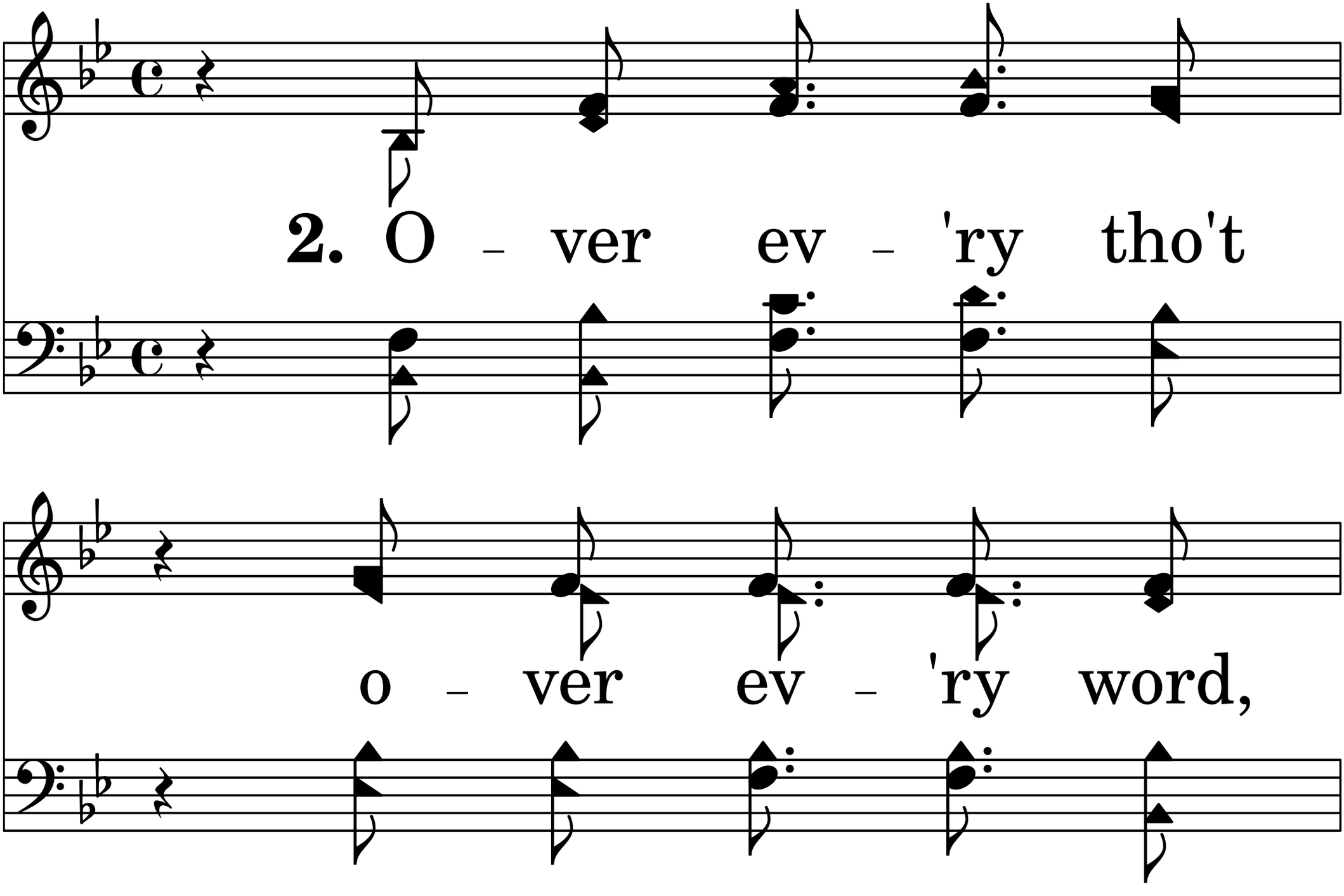


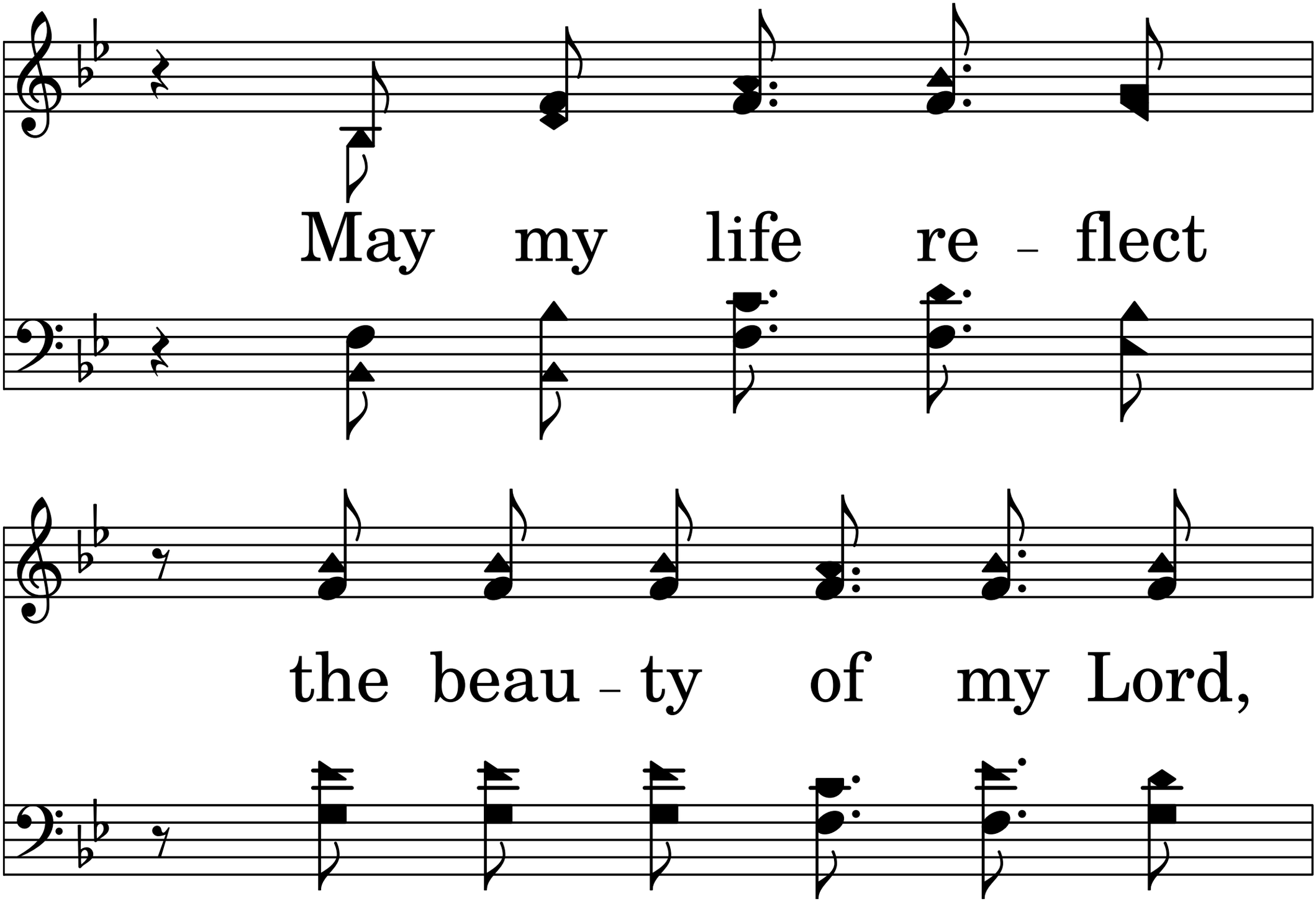

Ev - 'ry moun - tain stream
ev - 'ry sun - set sky,

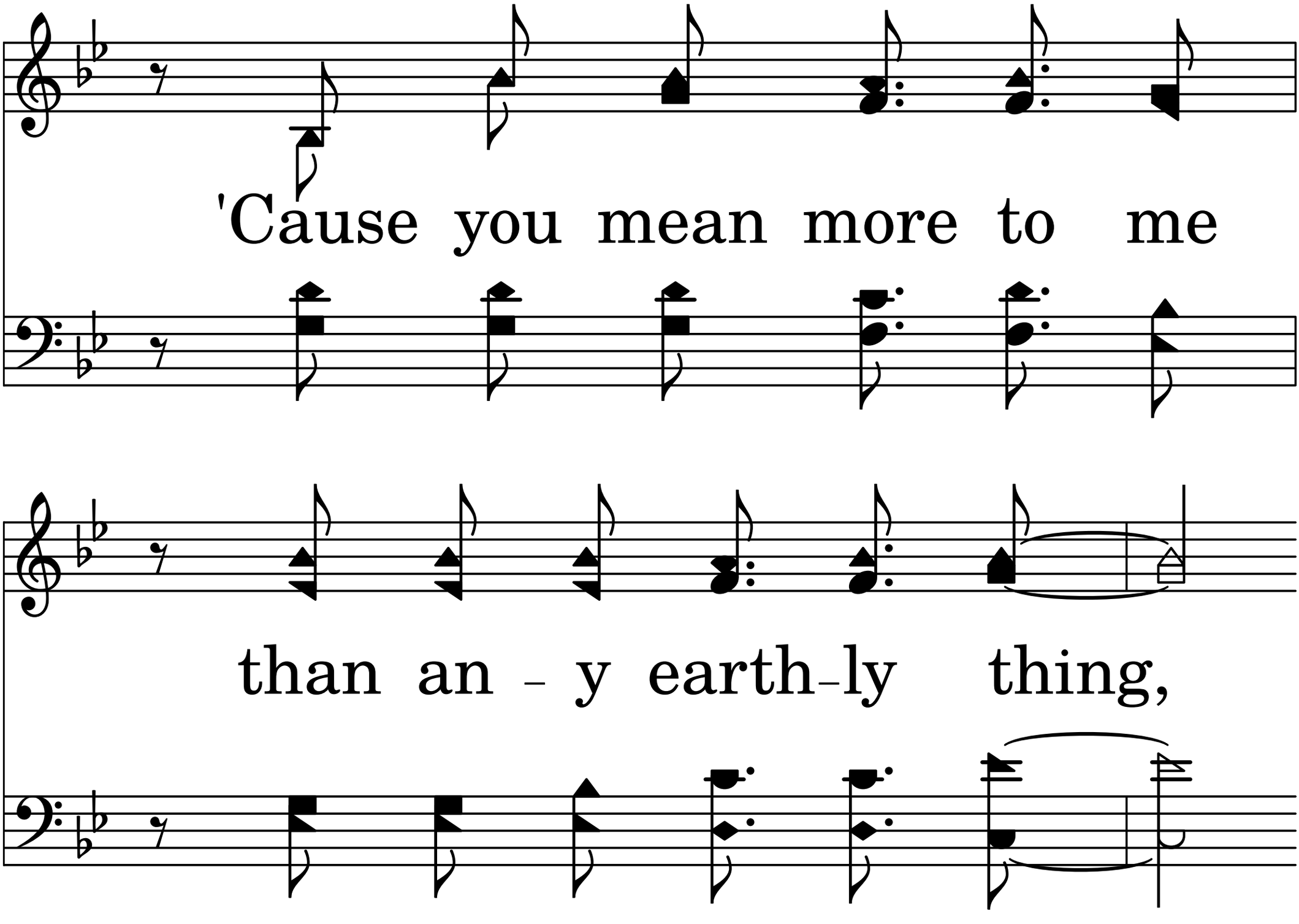

But my one re - quest
Lord my on - ly aim,

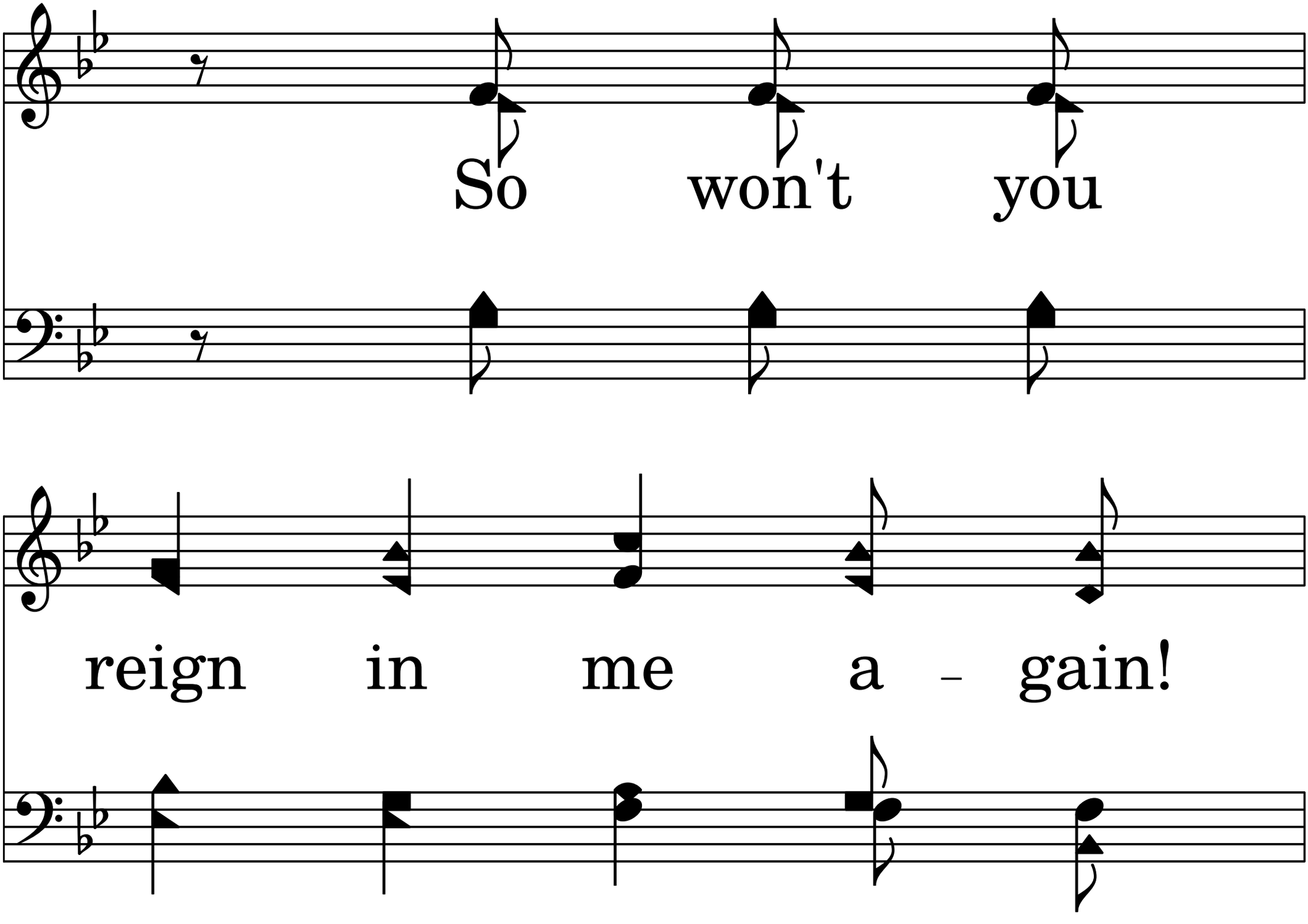

Is that you'd
reign in me a - gain!

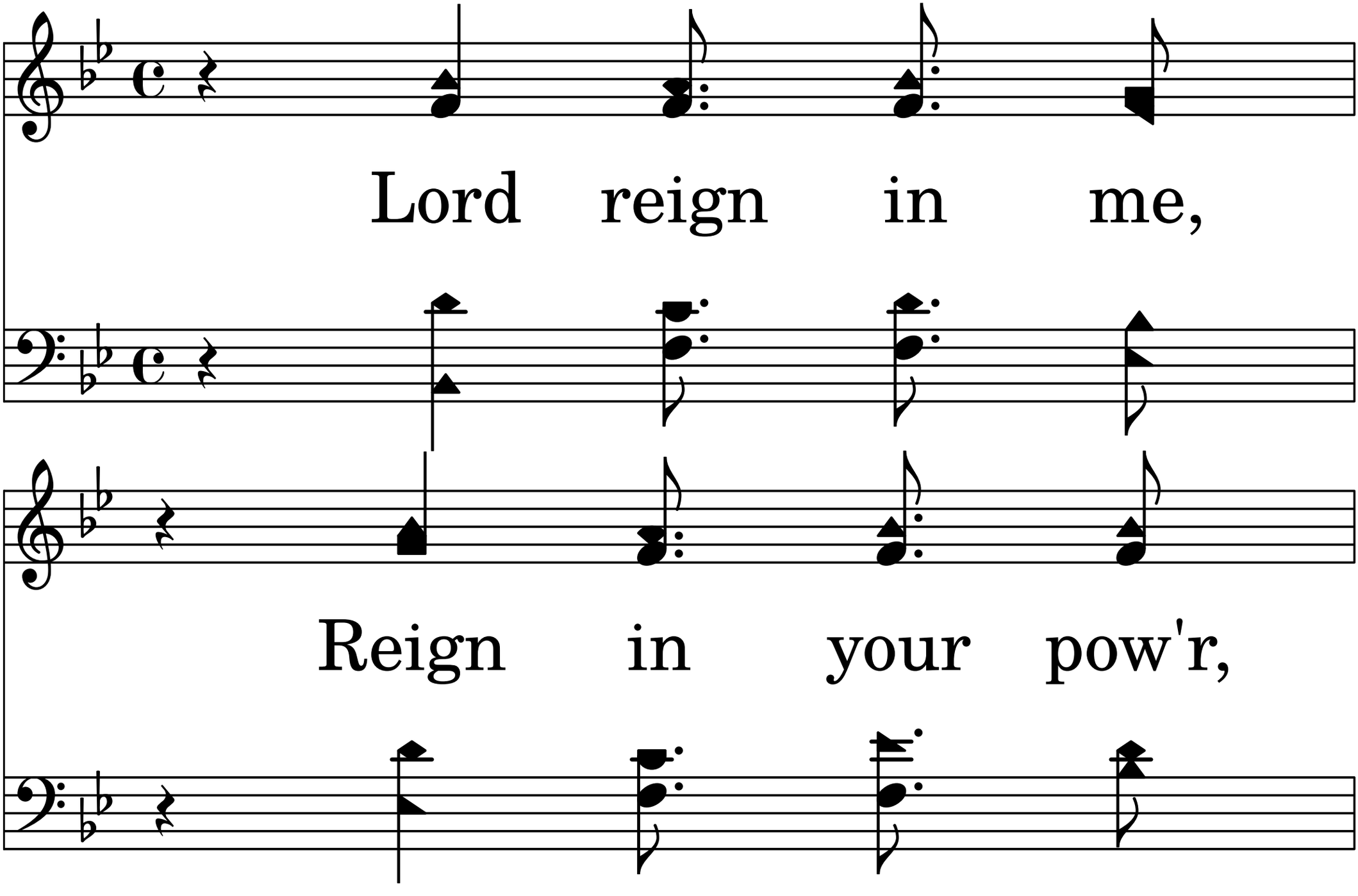
Lord, Reign in Me B-016

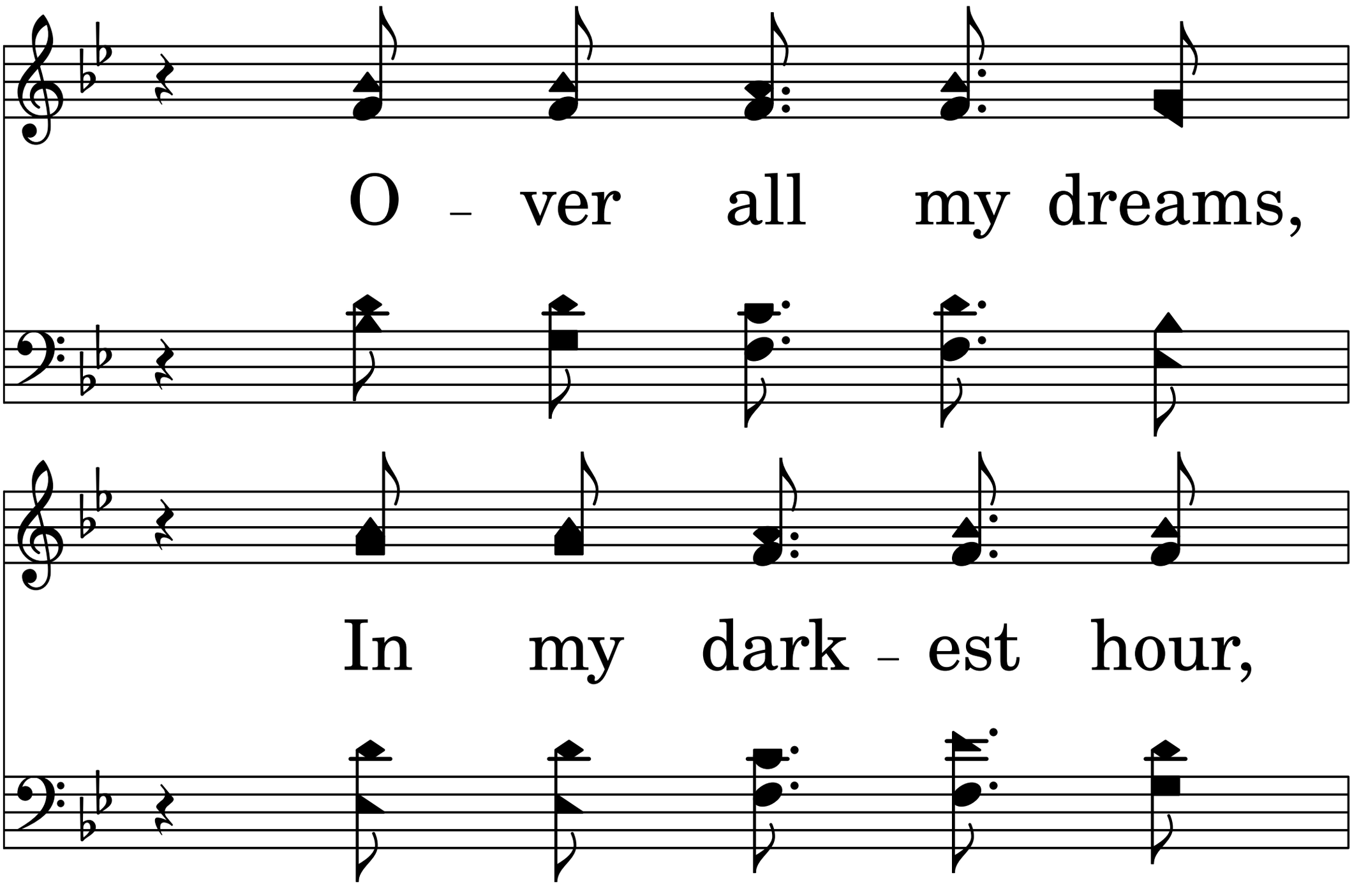


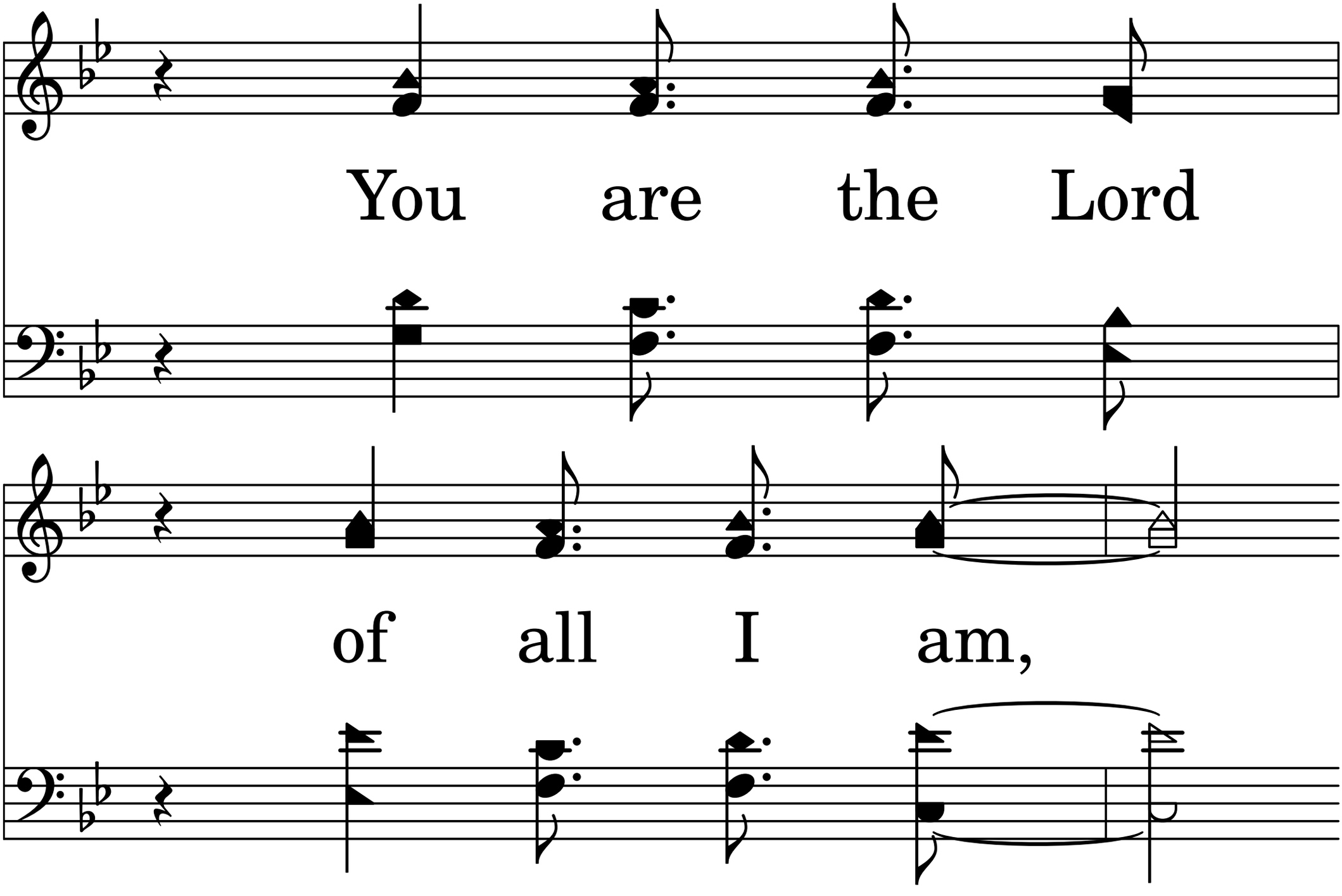

May my life re - flect
the beau - ty of my Lord,

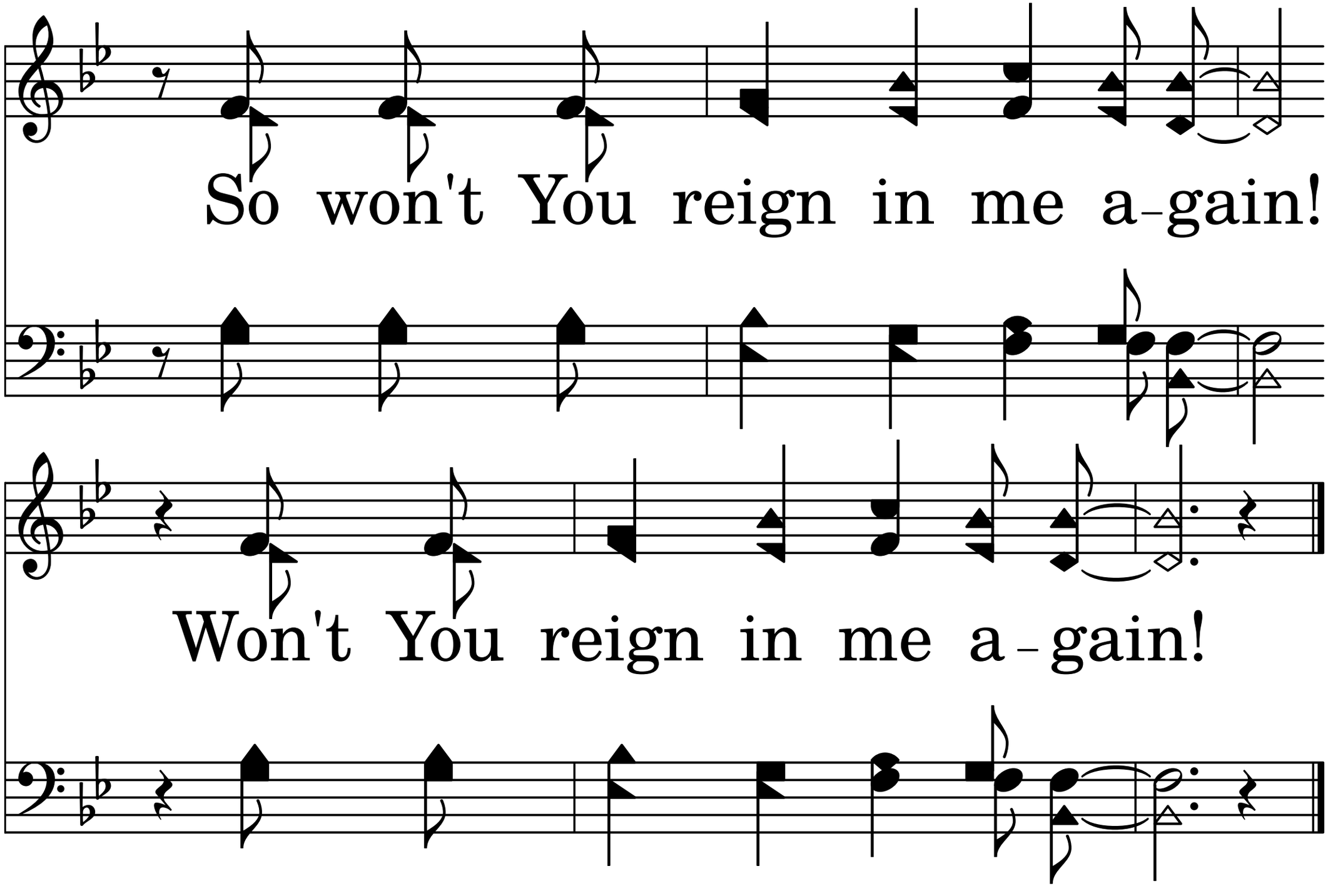

'Cause you mean more to me
than an - y earth-ly thing,


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


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 Rock Of My Heart

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

Hymn: 9.8.10.8 D • M. W. Bassford
Tune: ROCK Of MY HEART • Glenda B. Schales
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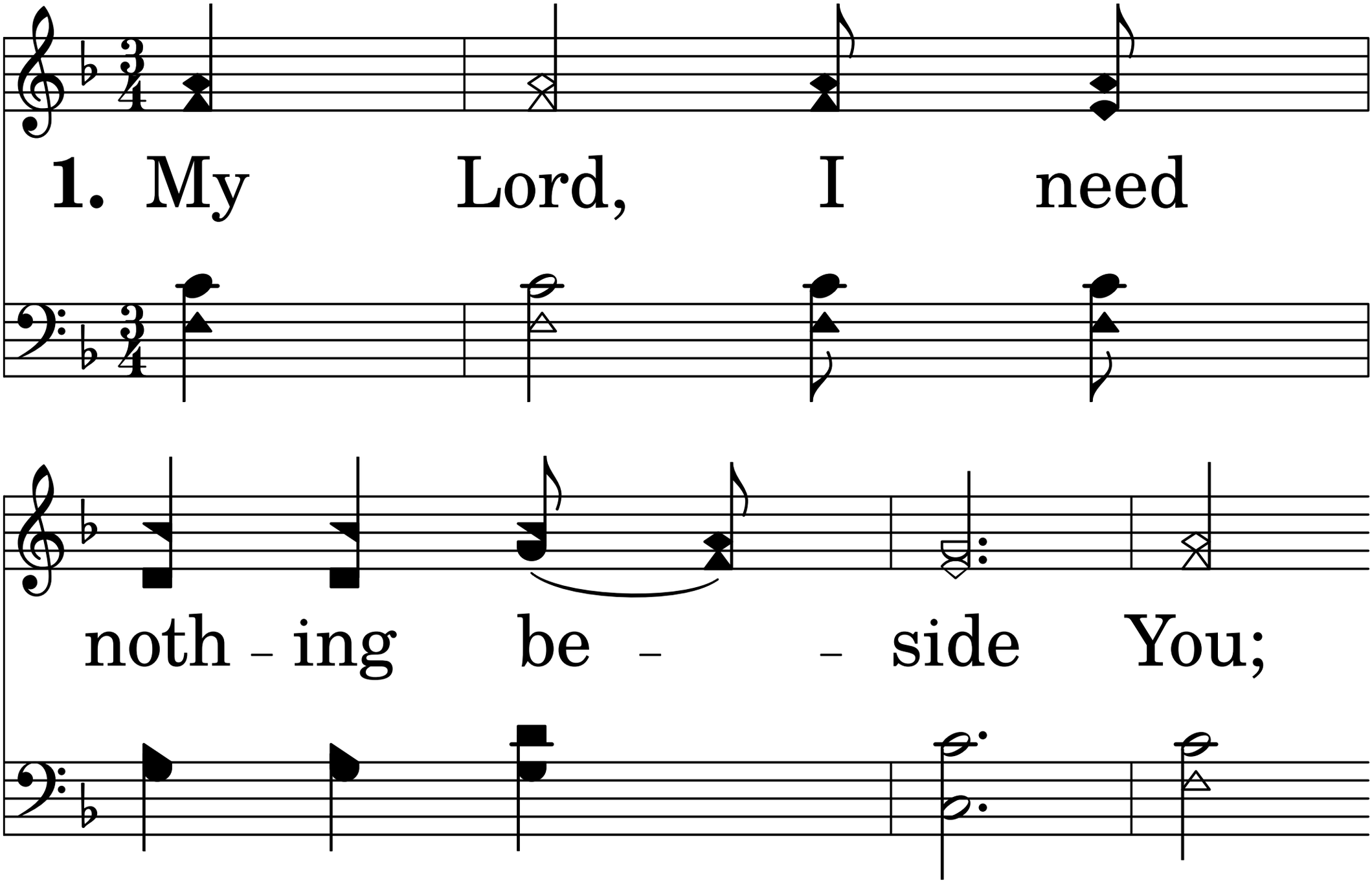
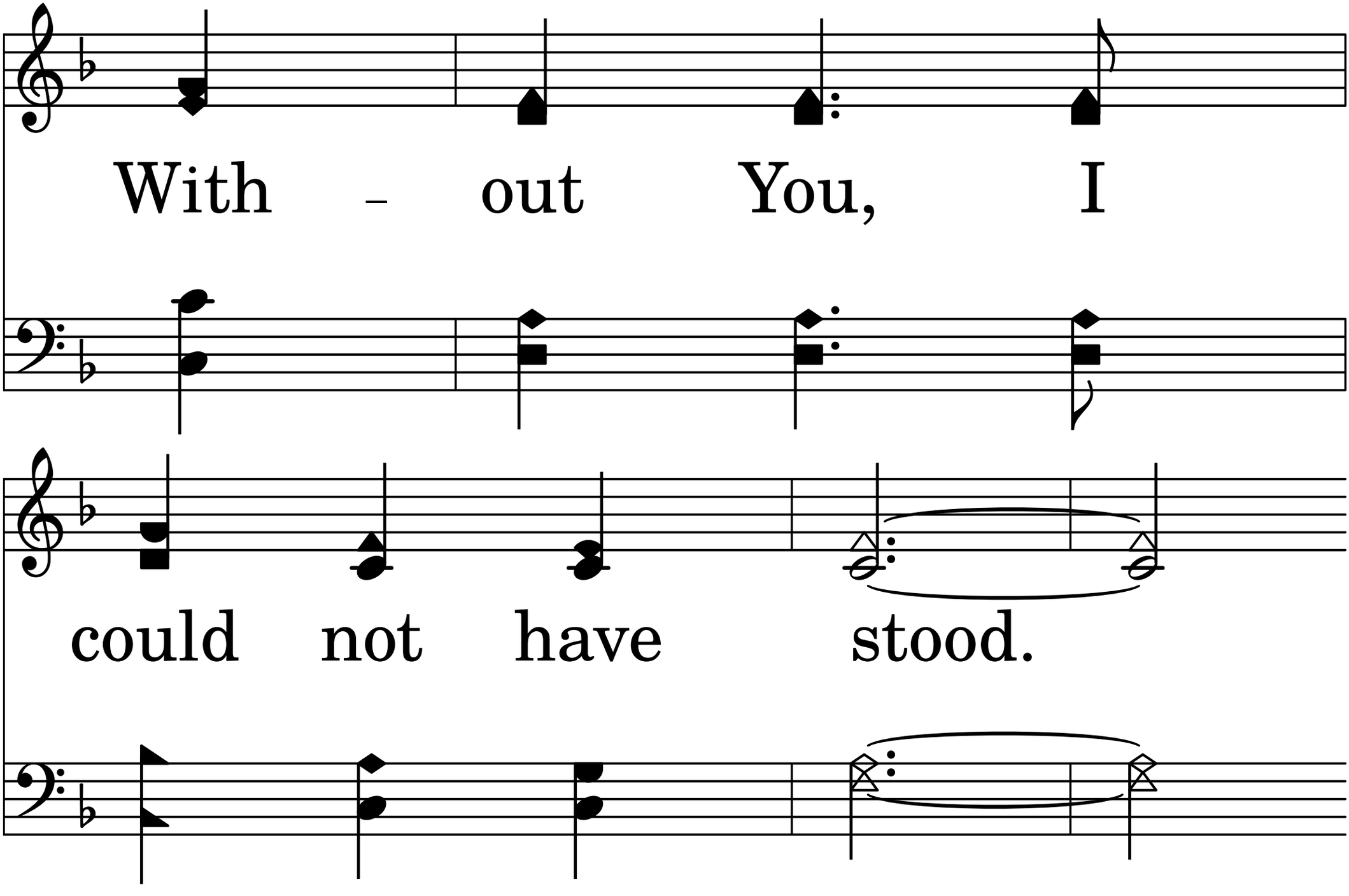
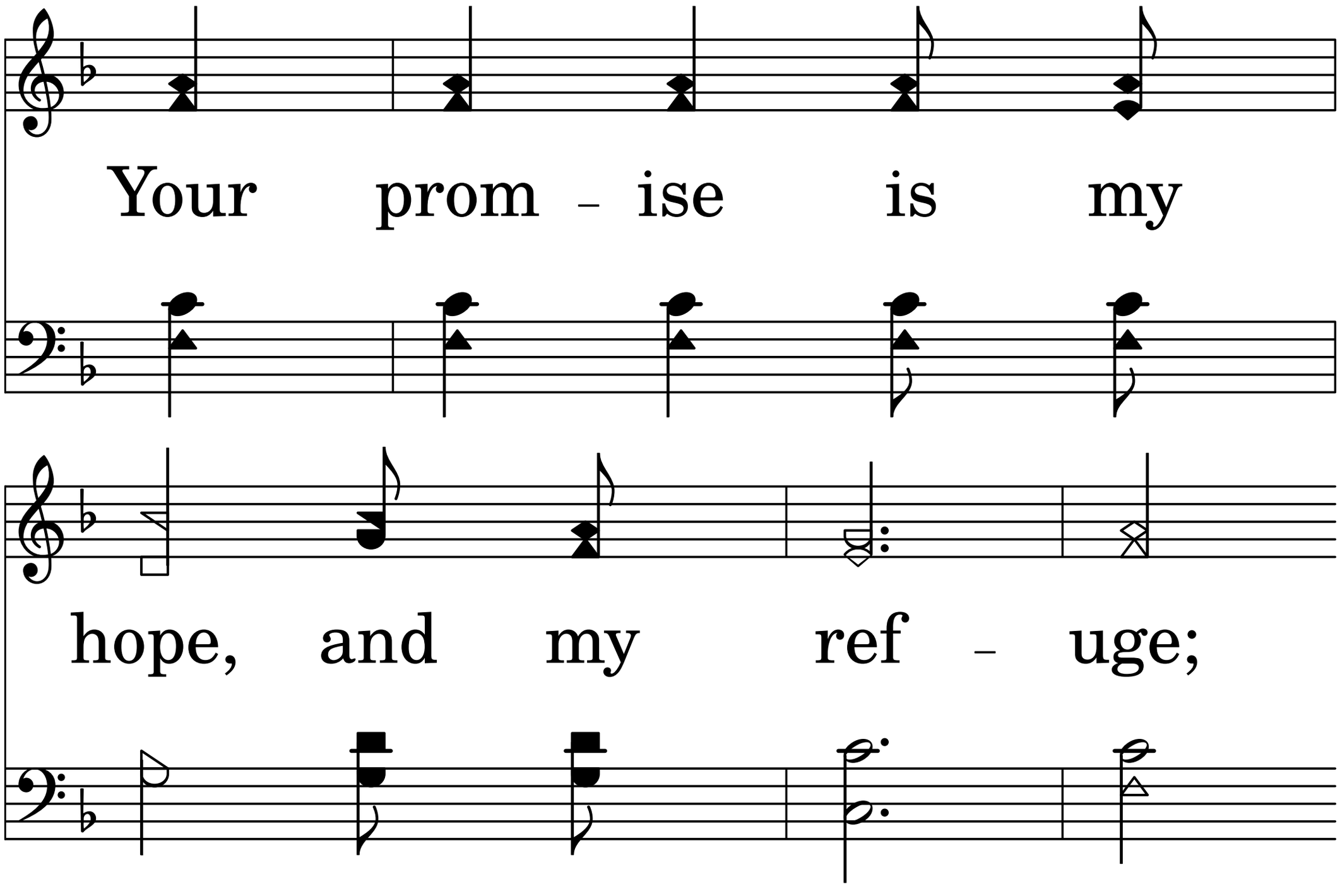
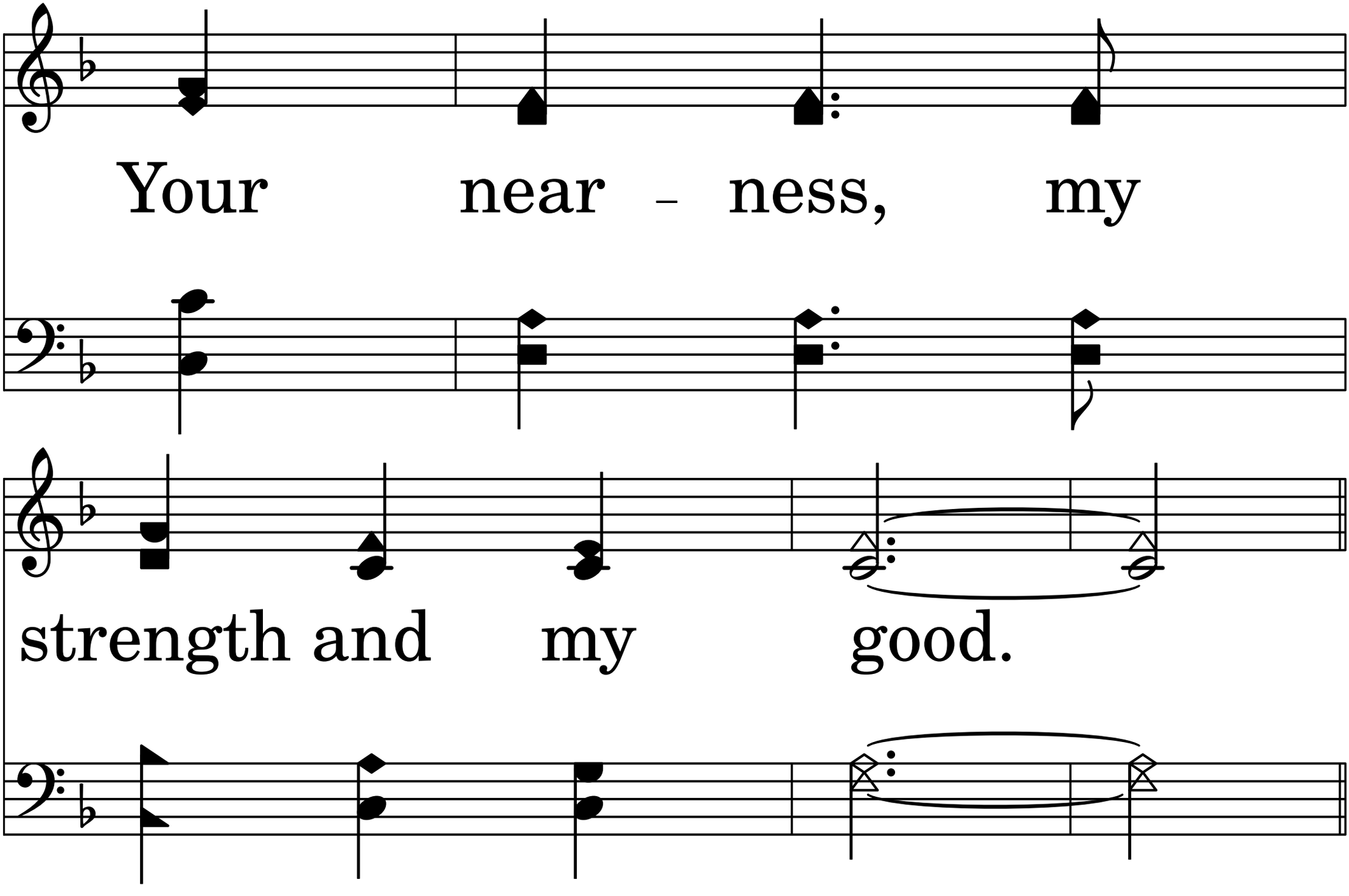
The Rock Of My Heart B-017

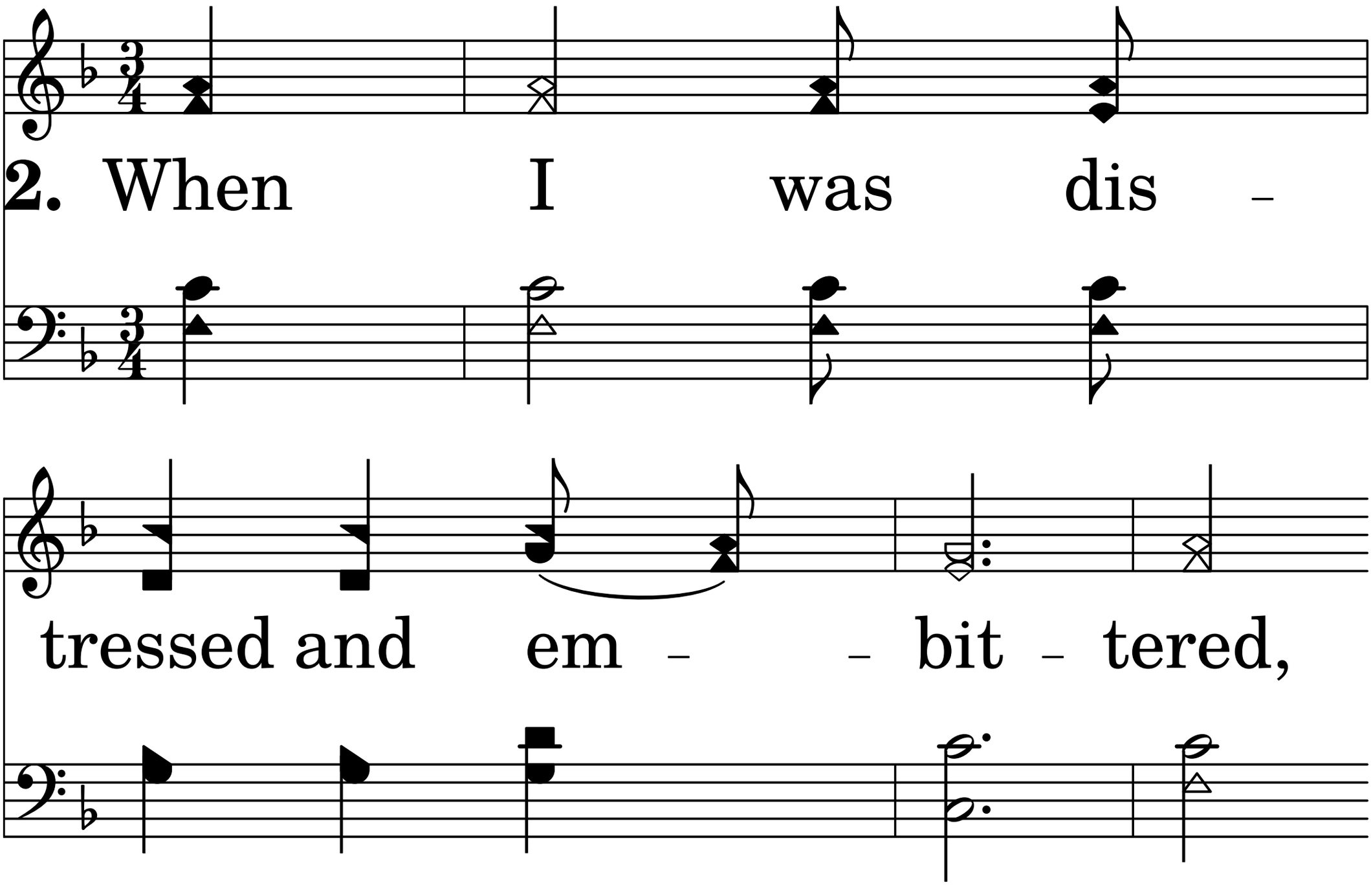


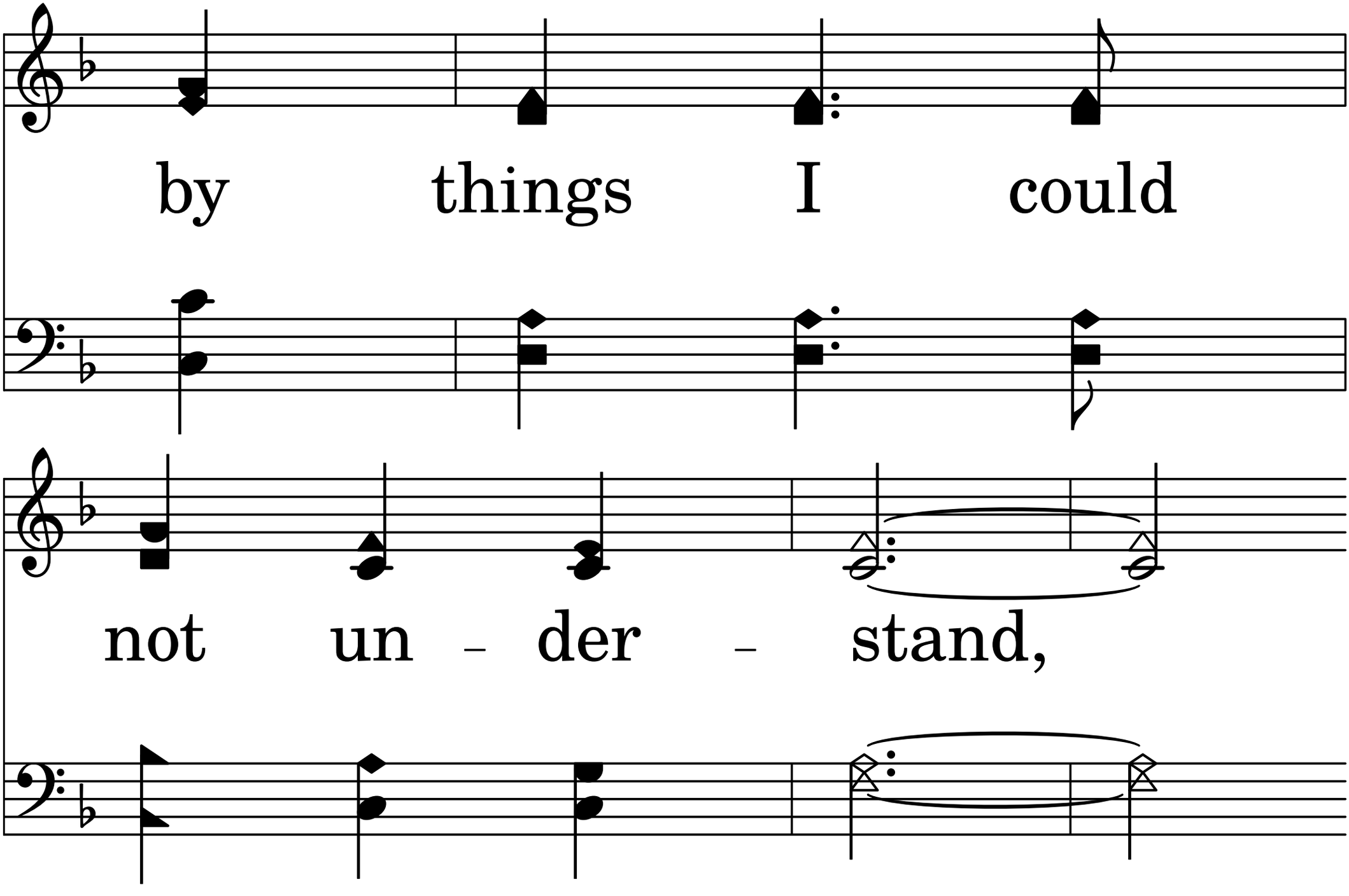

With – out You, I
could not have stood.

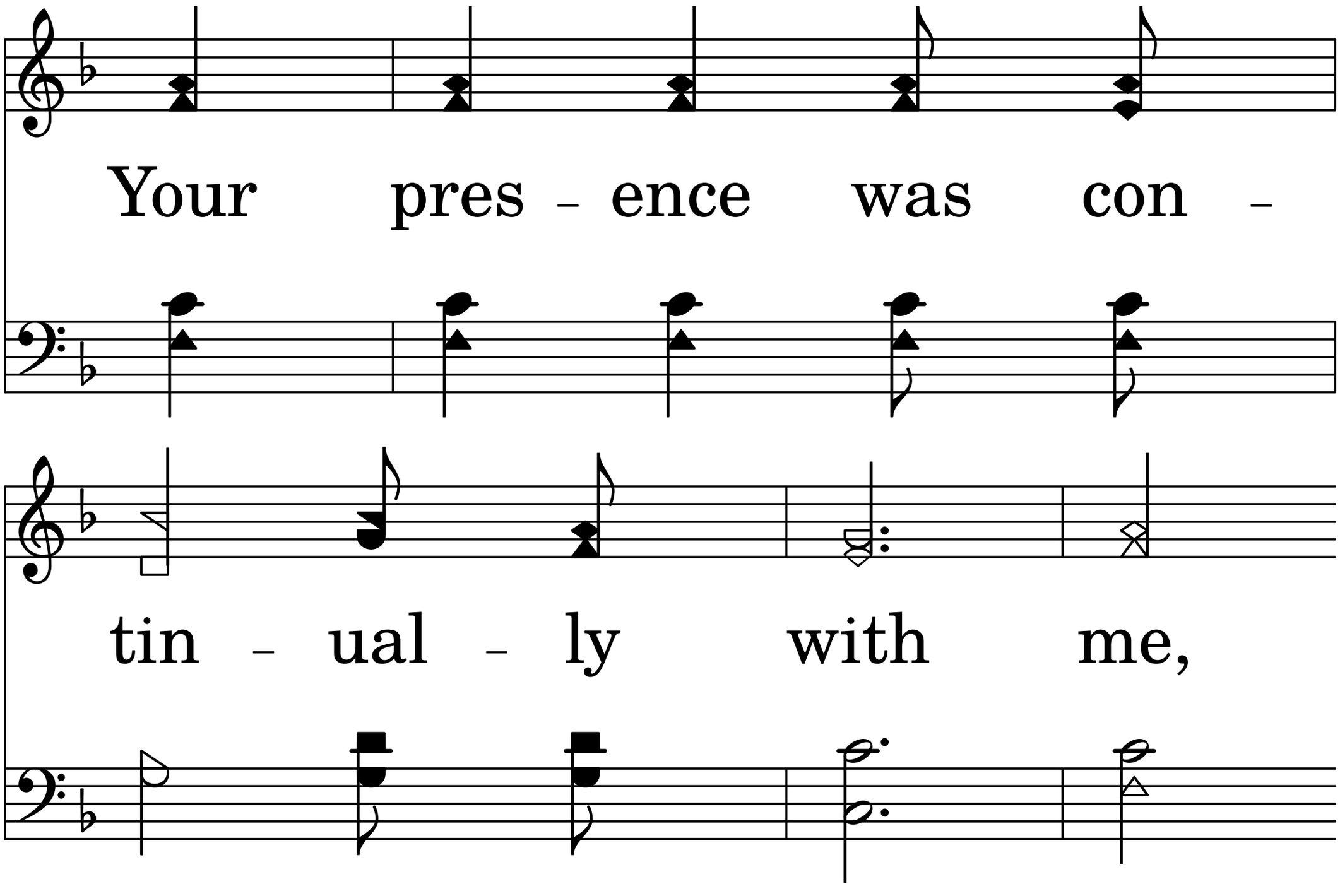

Your prom - ise is my
hope, and my ref - uge;

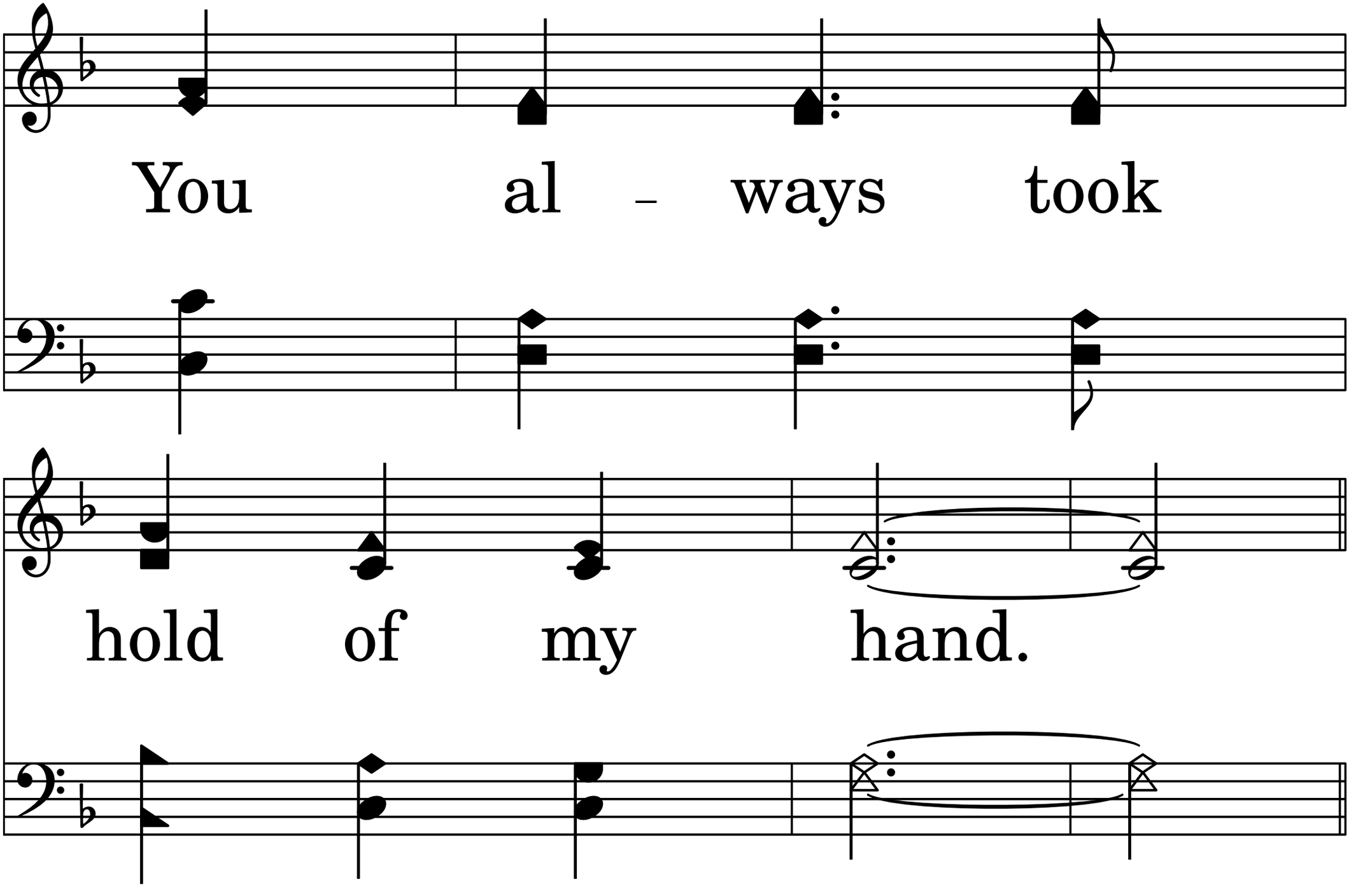

Your near - ness, my
strength and my good.

The Rock Of My Heart B-017

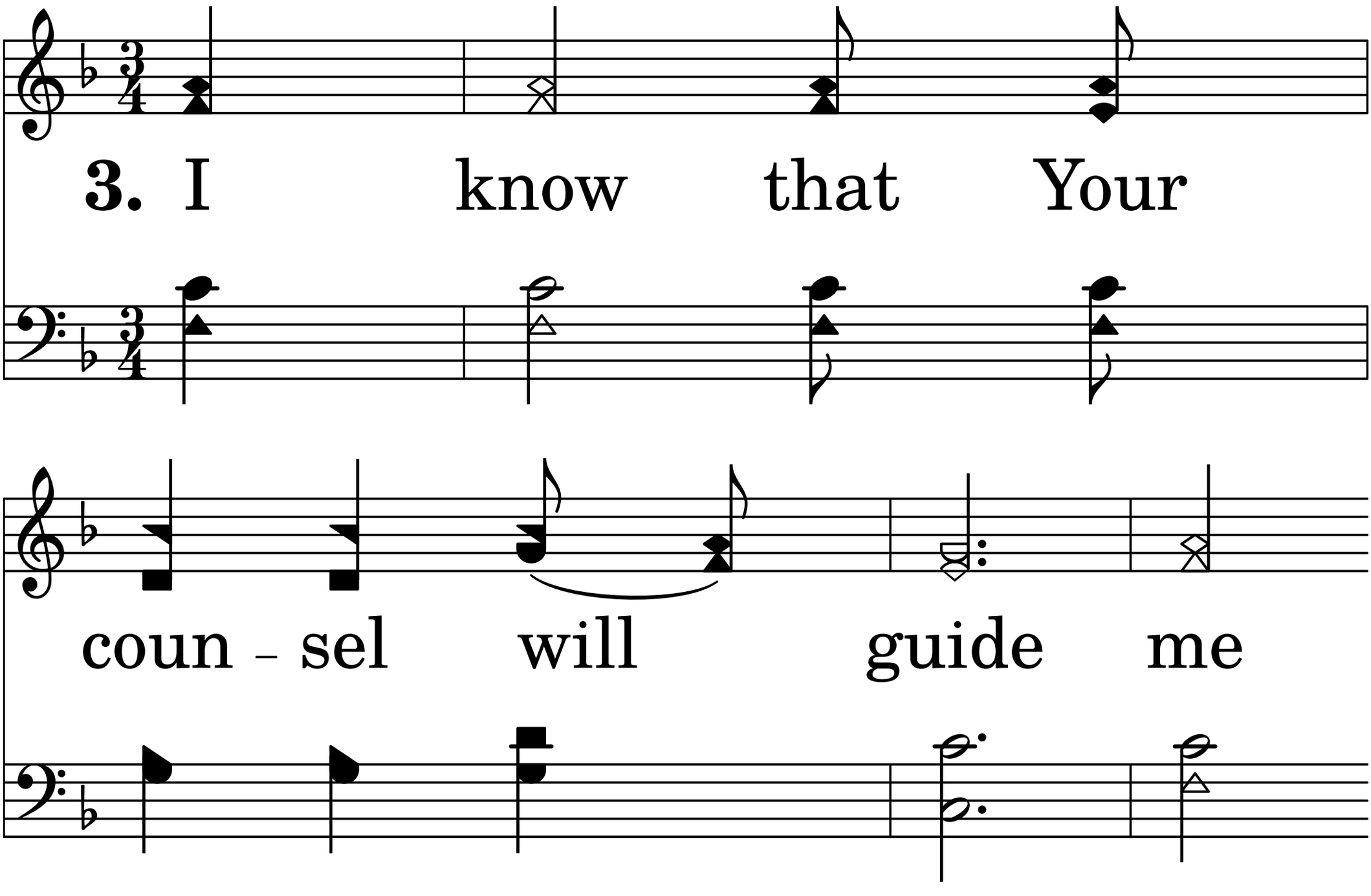


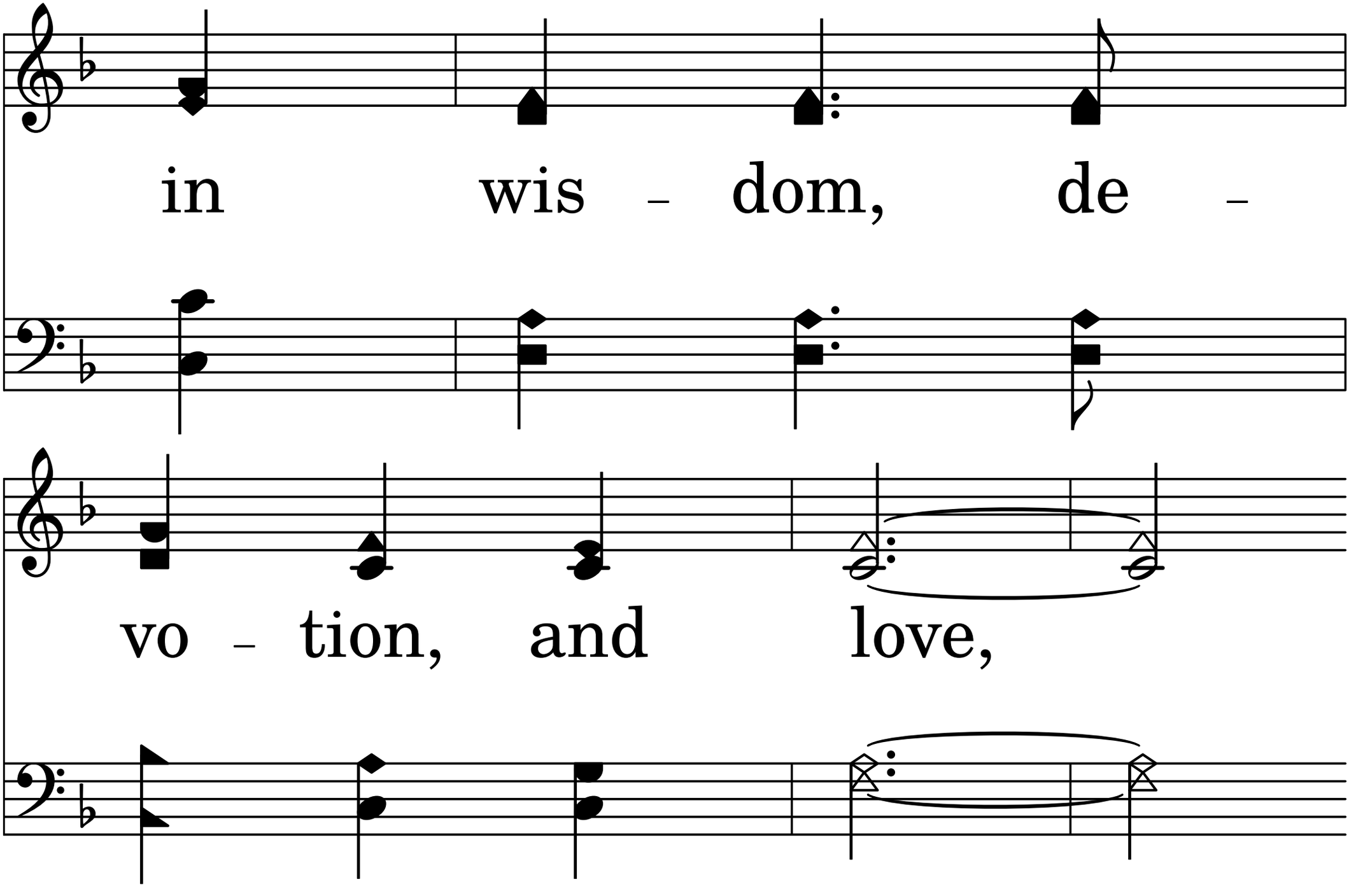

by things I could
not un - der - stand,

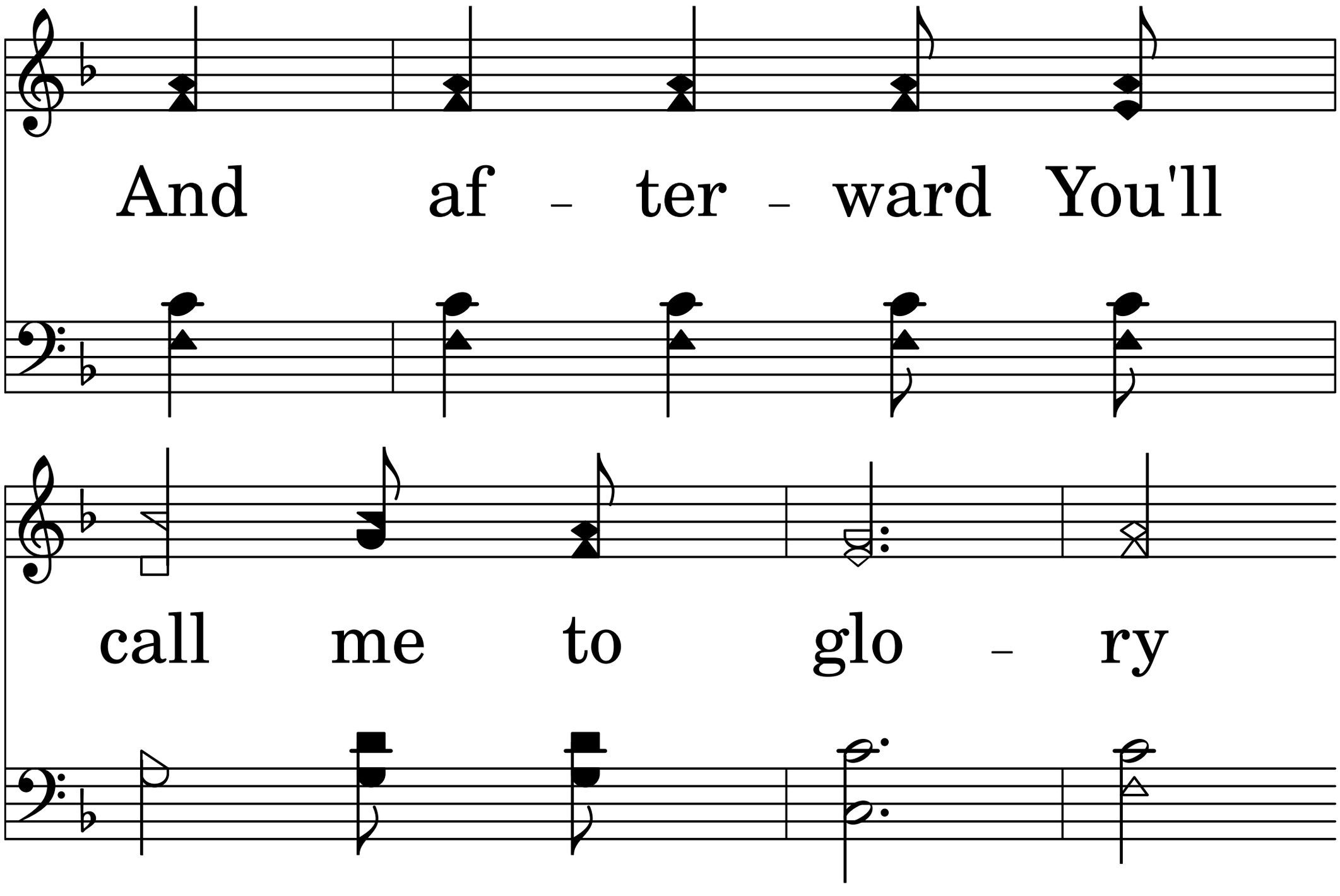

Your pres - ence was con -
tin - ual - ly with me,

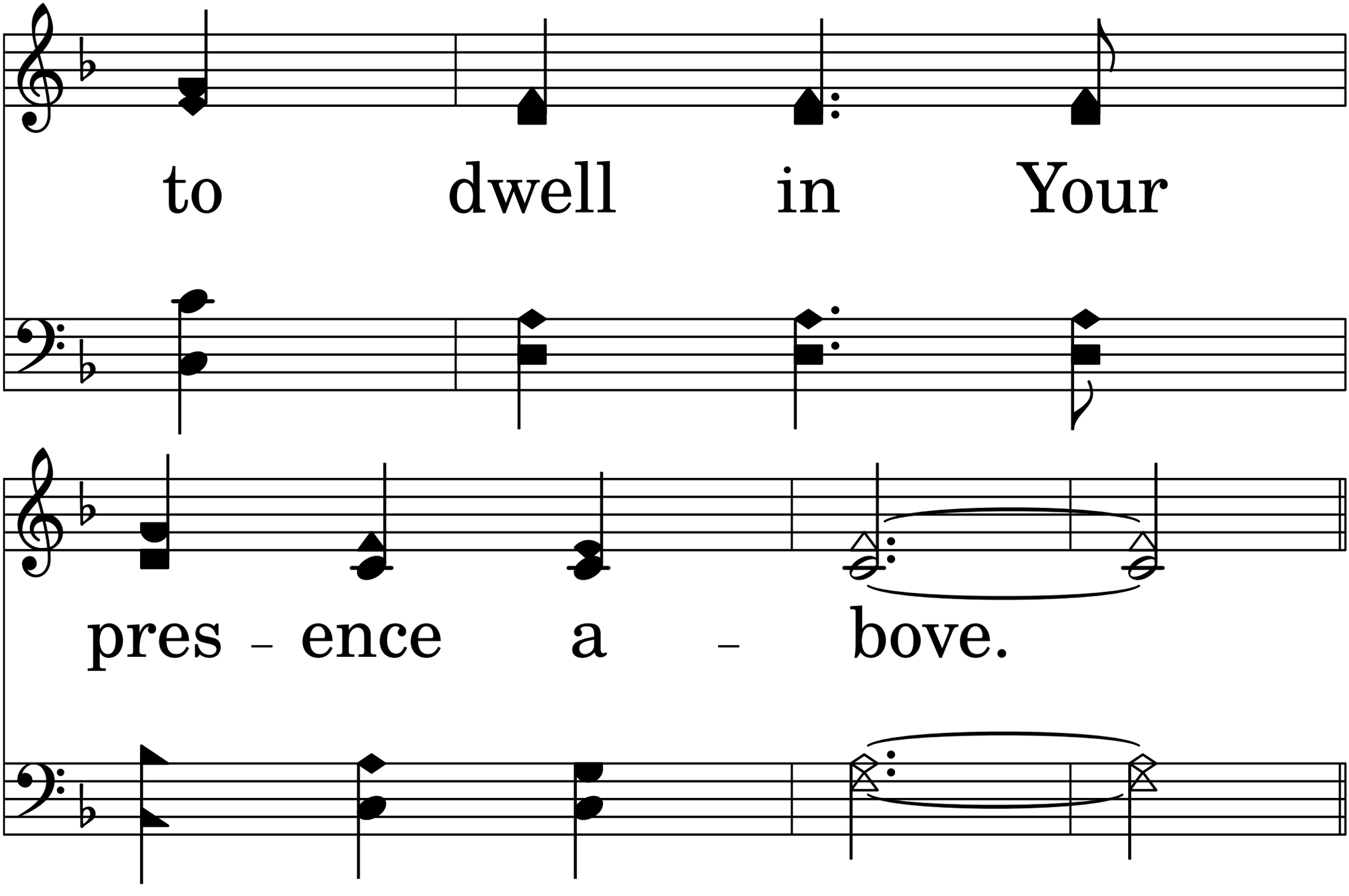

You al - ways took
hold of my hand.

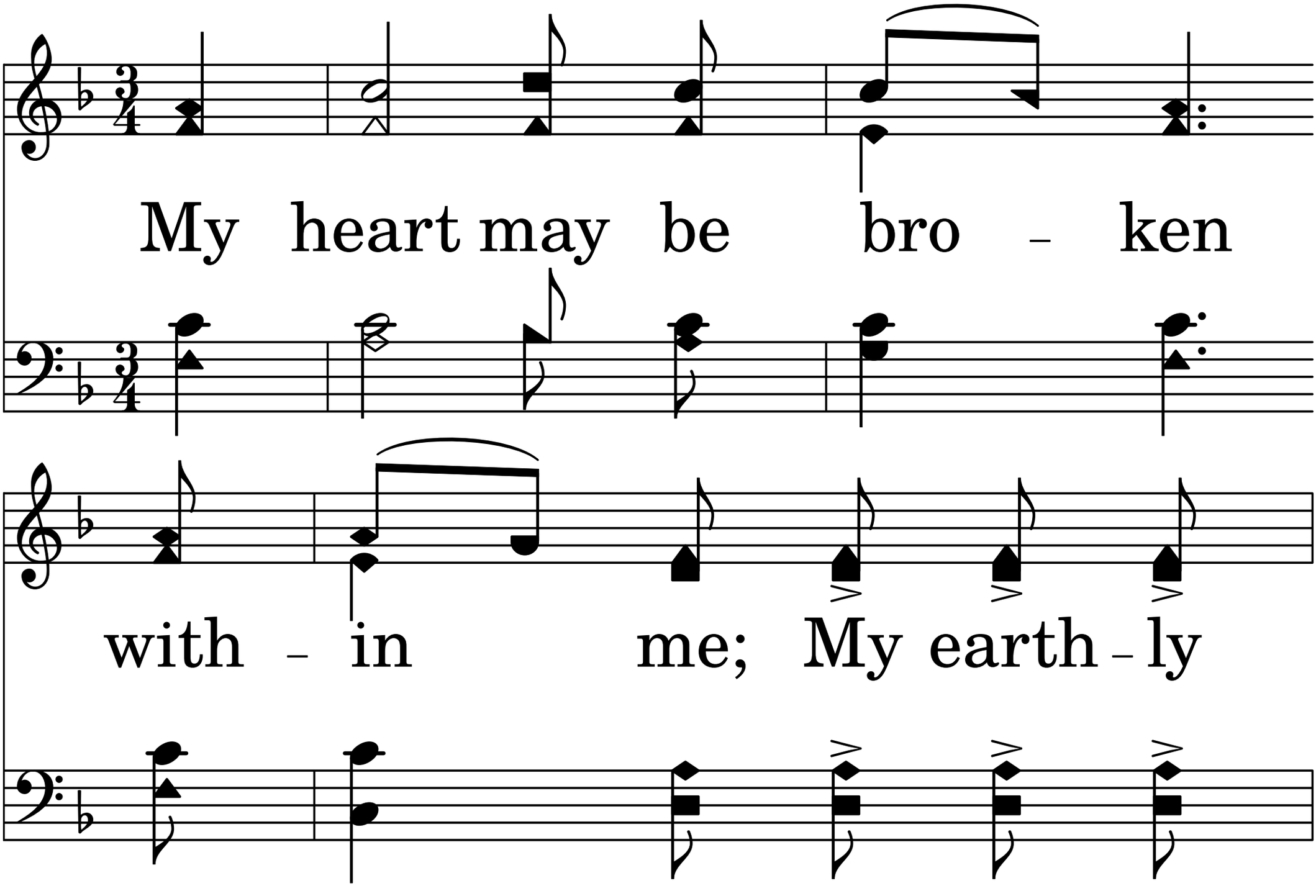
The Rock Of My Heart B-017

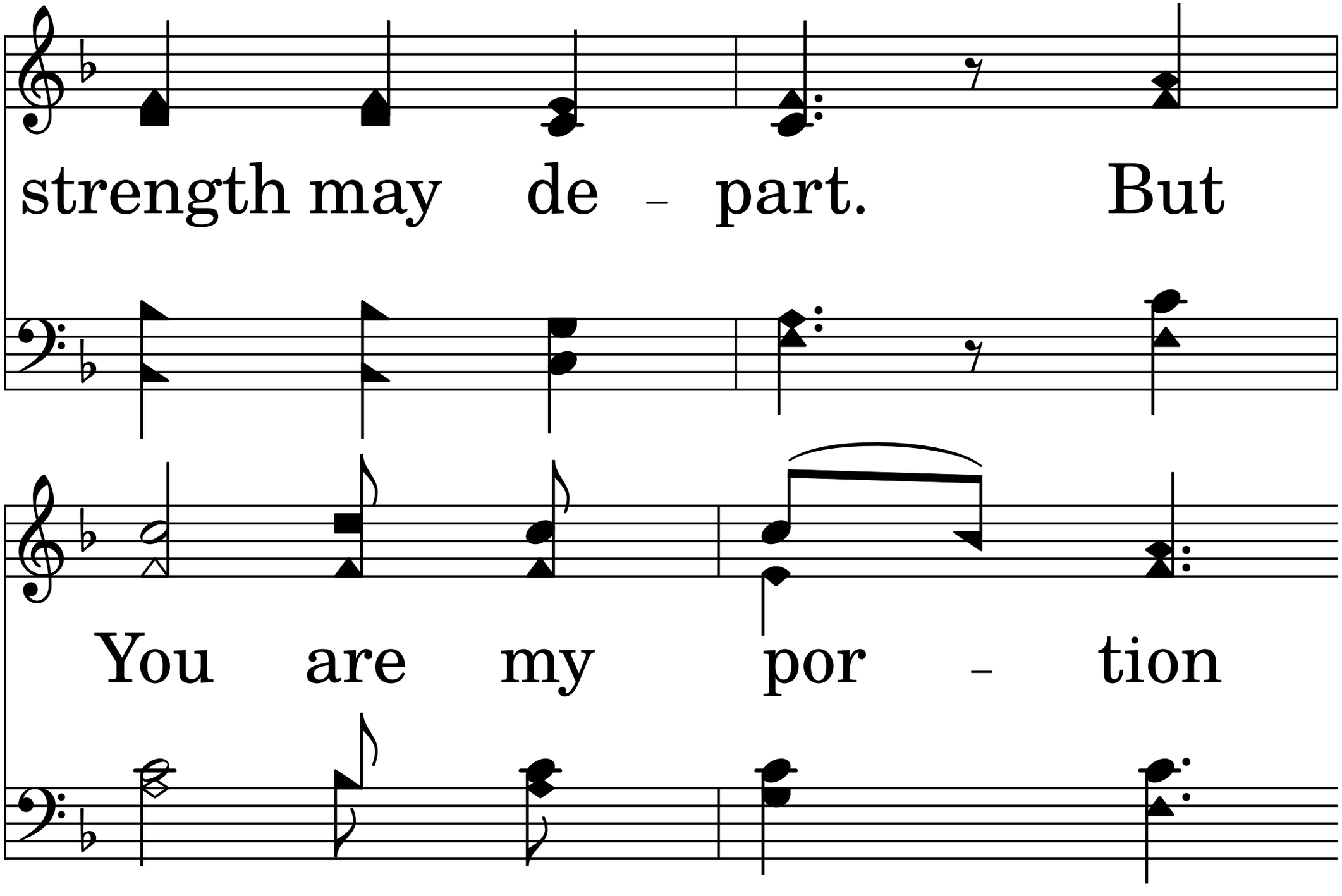


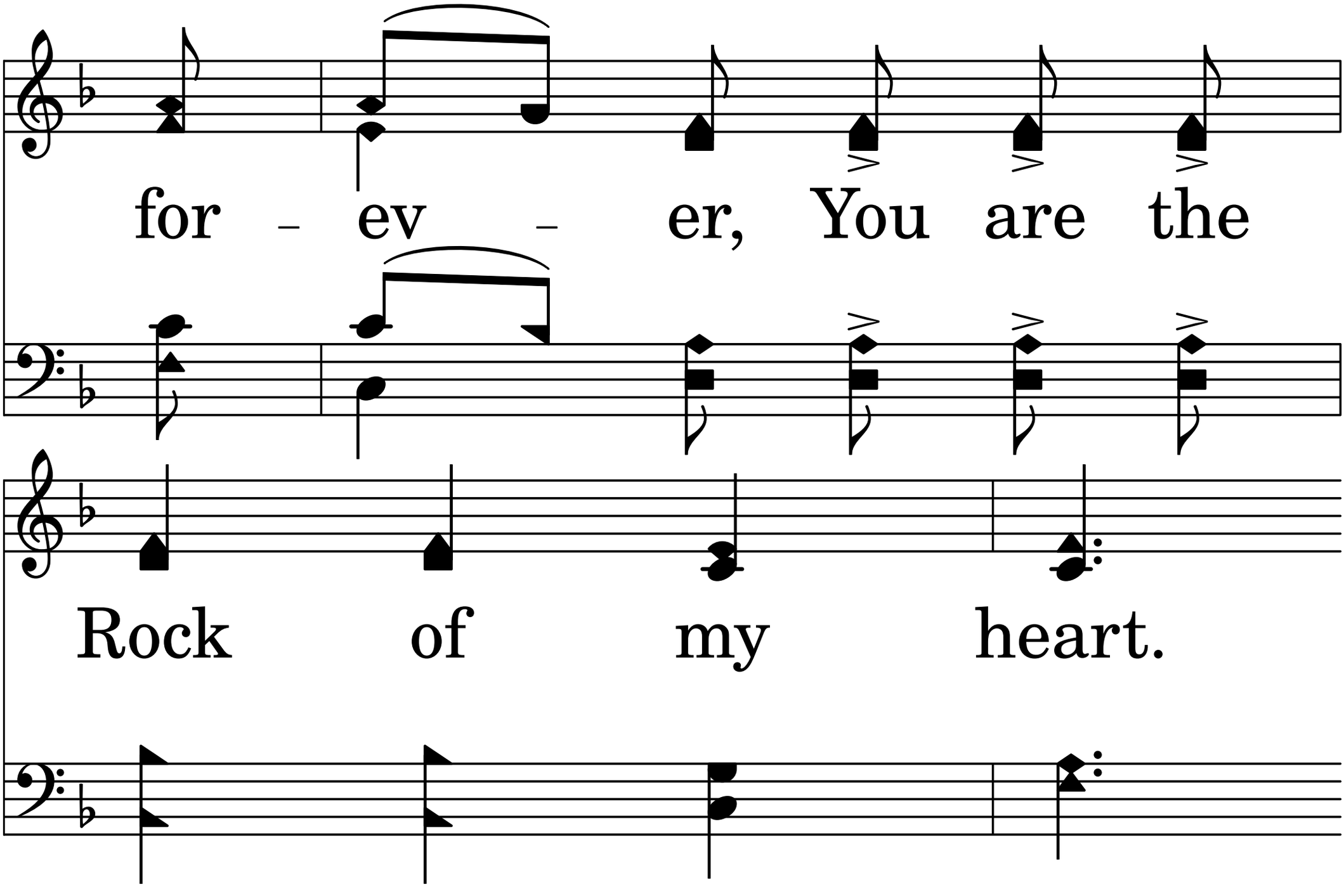

in wis - dom, de -
vo - tion, and love,

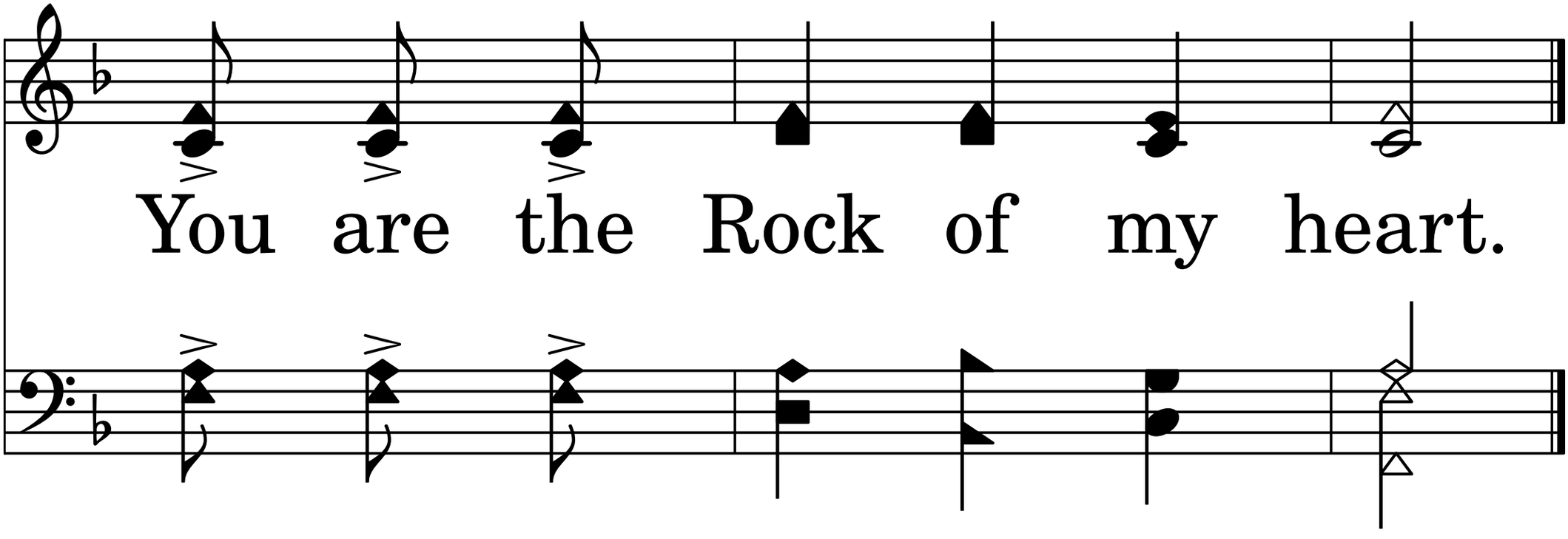

And af - ter - ward You'll
call me to glo - ry


to dwell in Your
pres - ence a - bove.


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.

Thomas' Song

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

Hymn: Irregular • Ken Young
Tune: THOMAS • Ken Young
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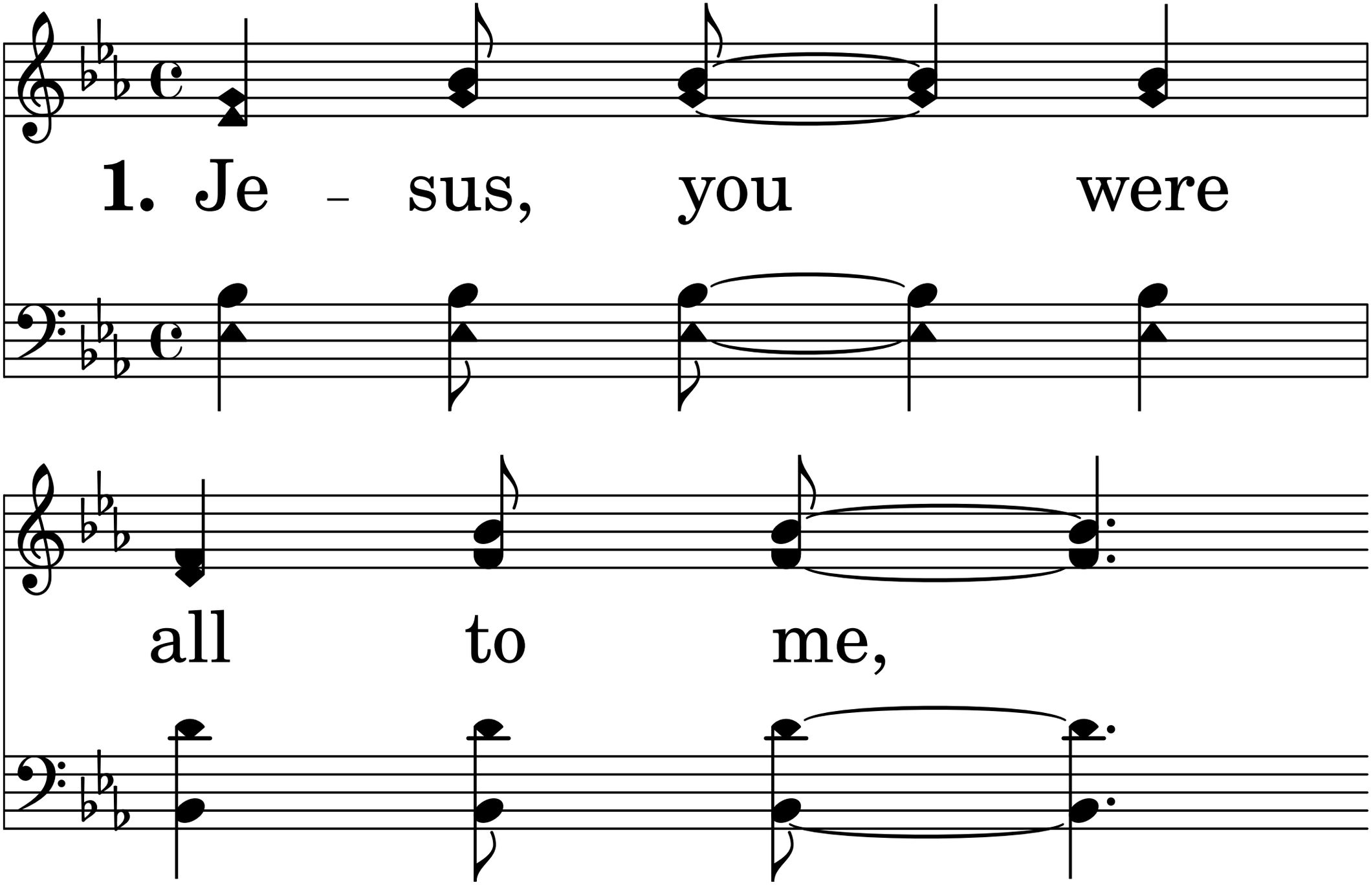
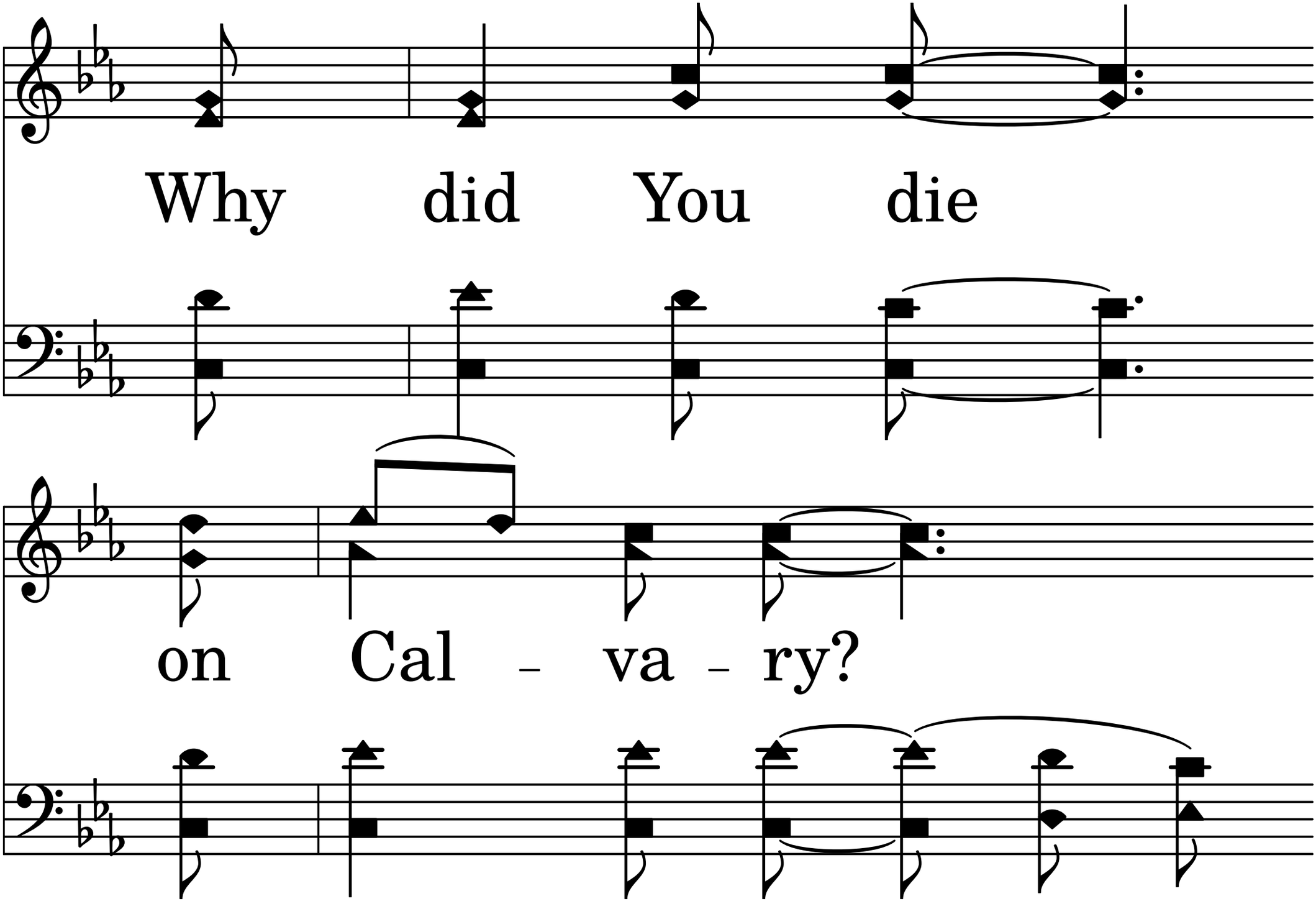
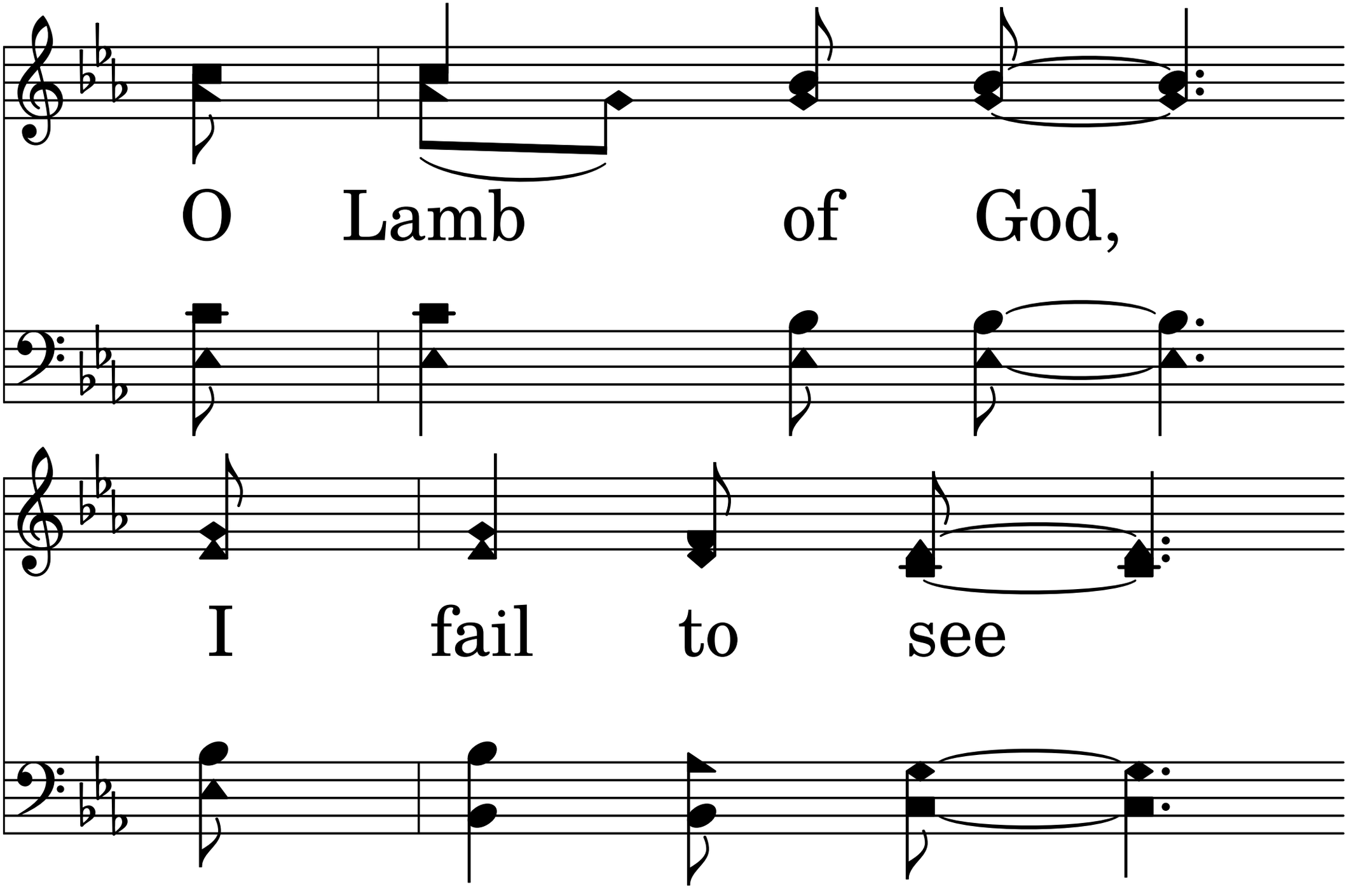
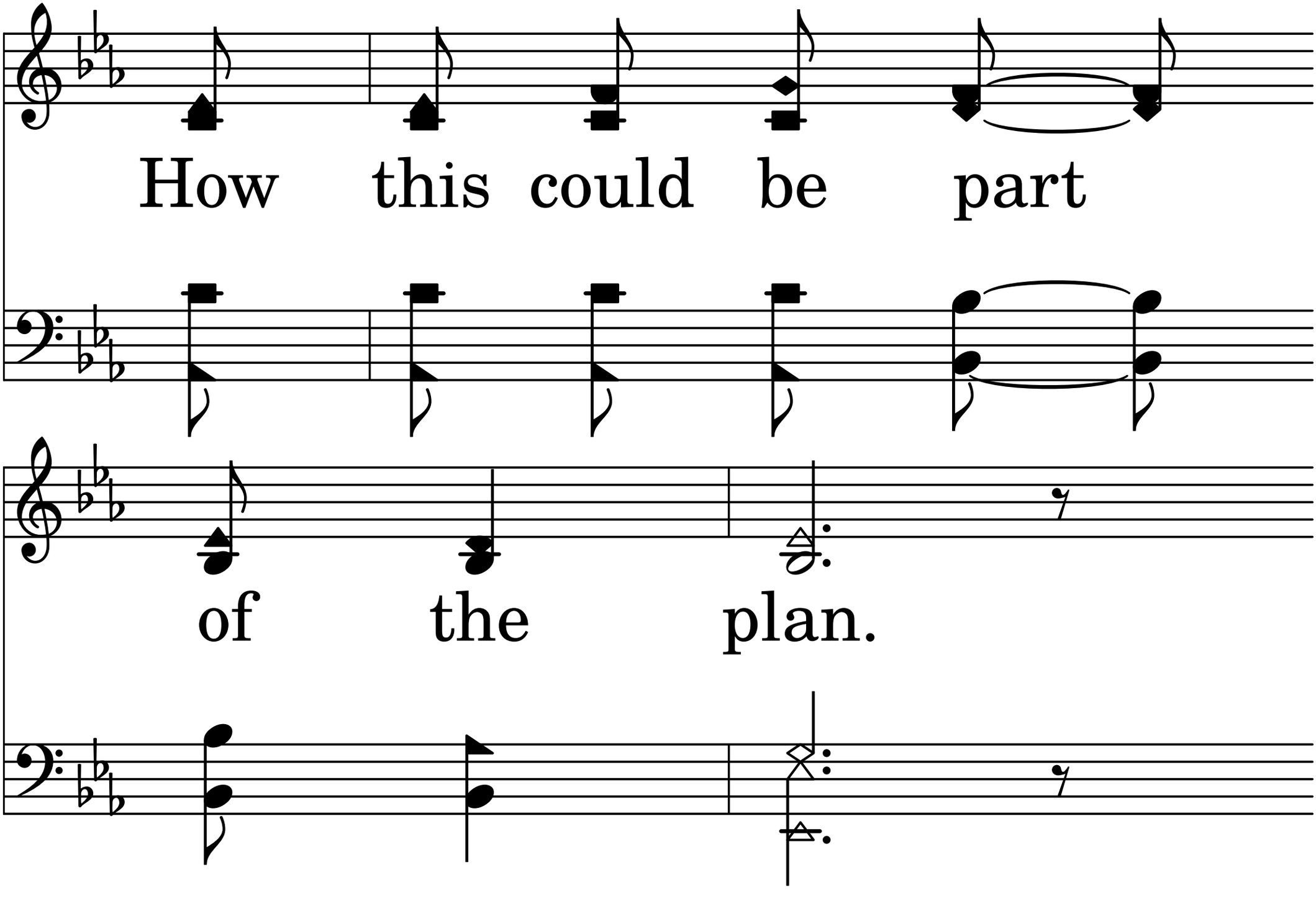
CCLI Song #1222903, License #2055442

Thomas' Song B-018

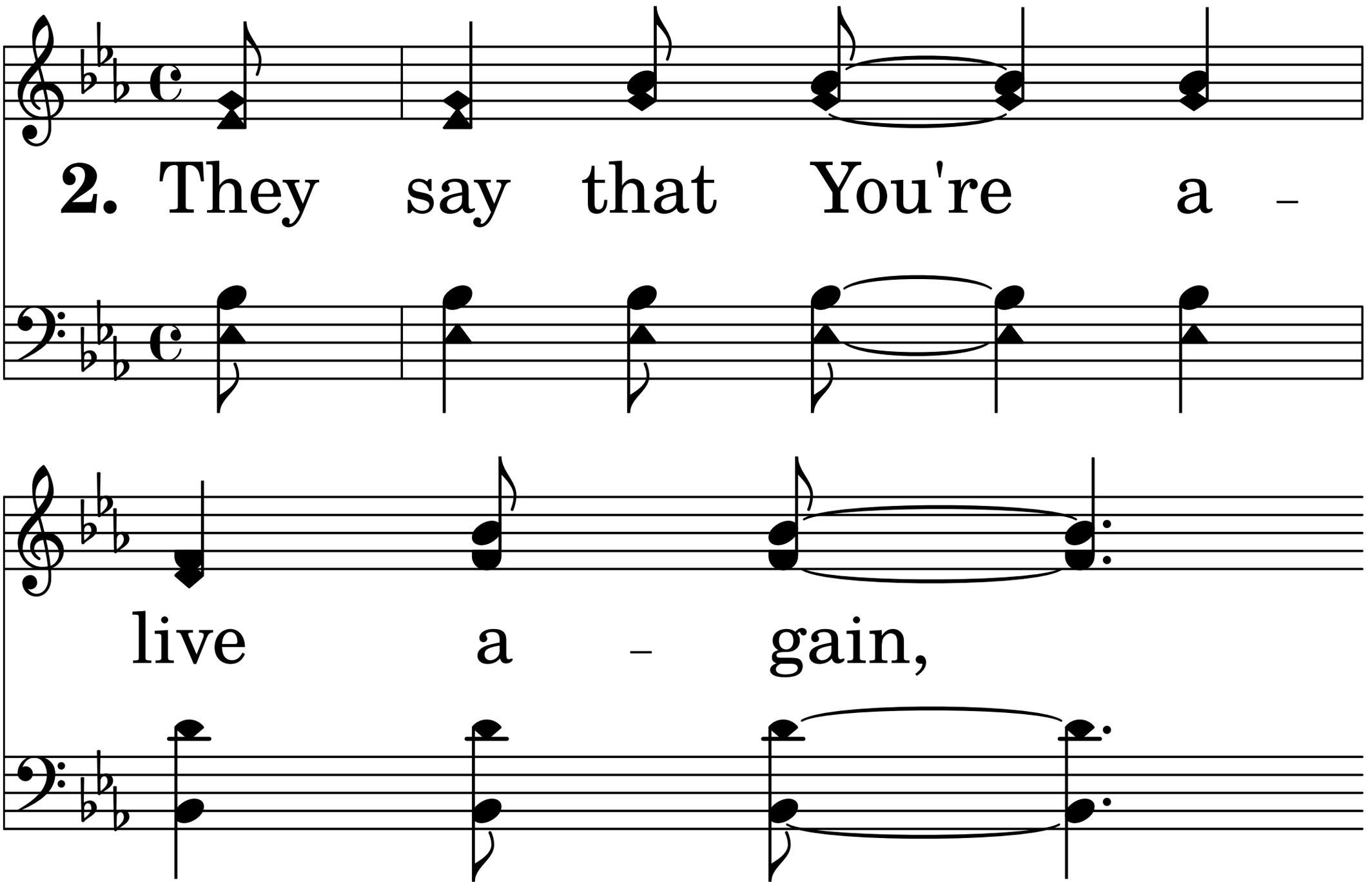


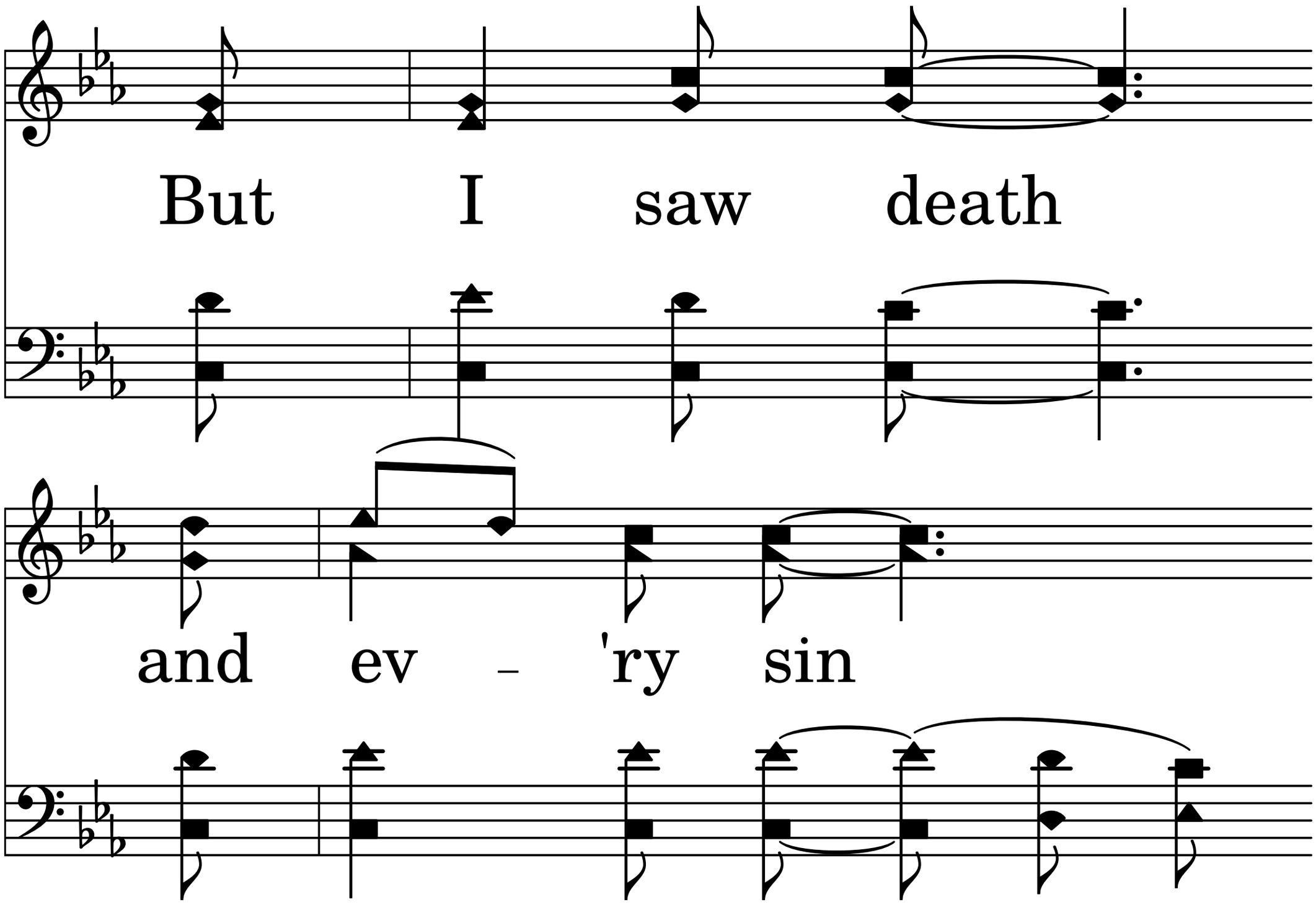

Why did You die
on Cal - va - ry?

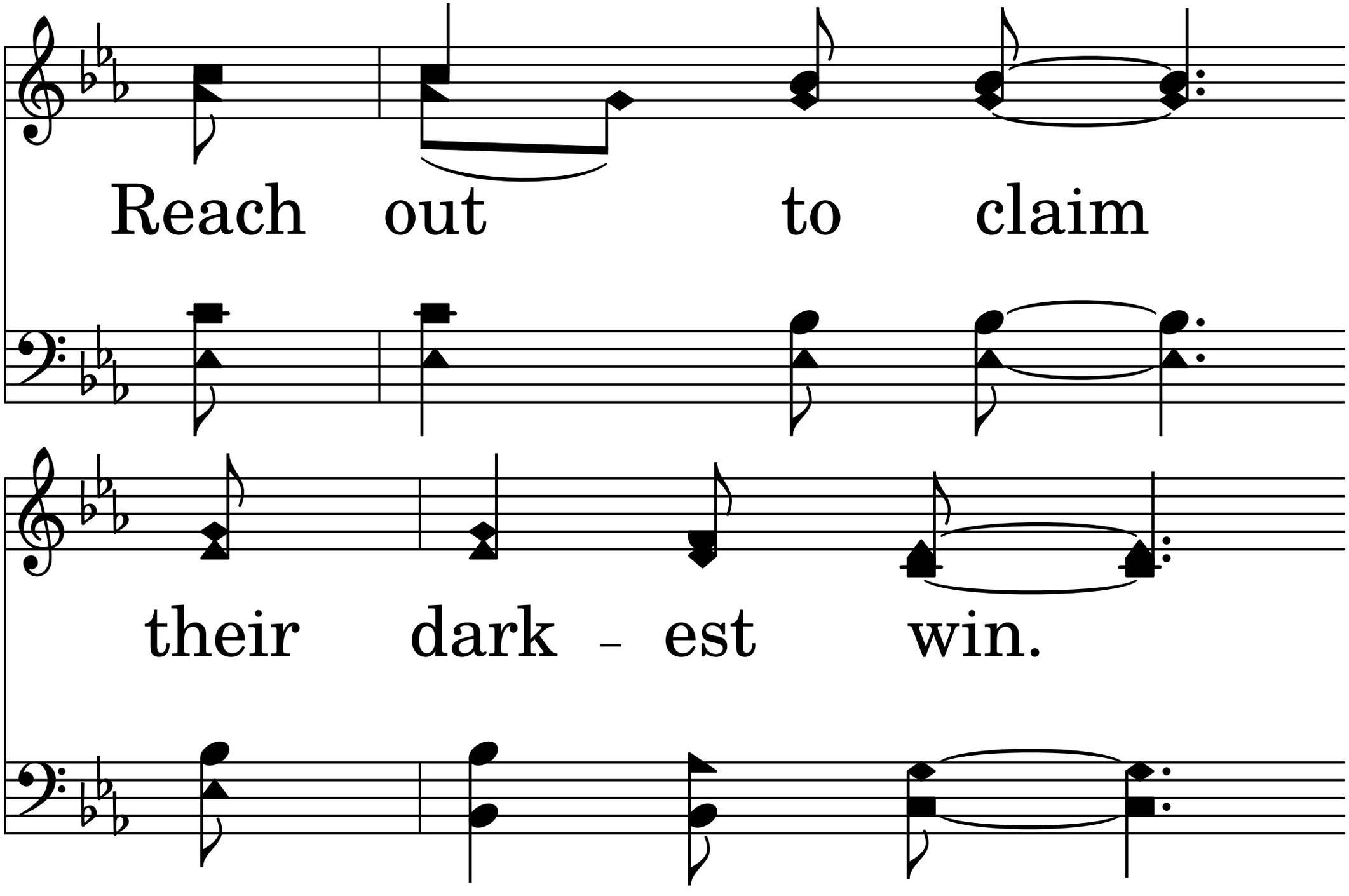

O Lamb of God,
I fail to see

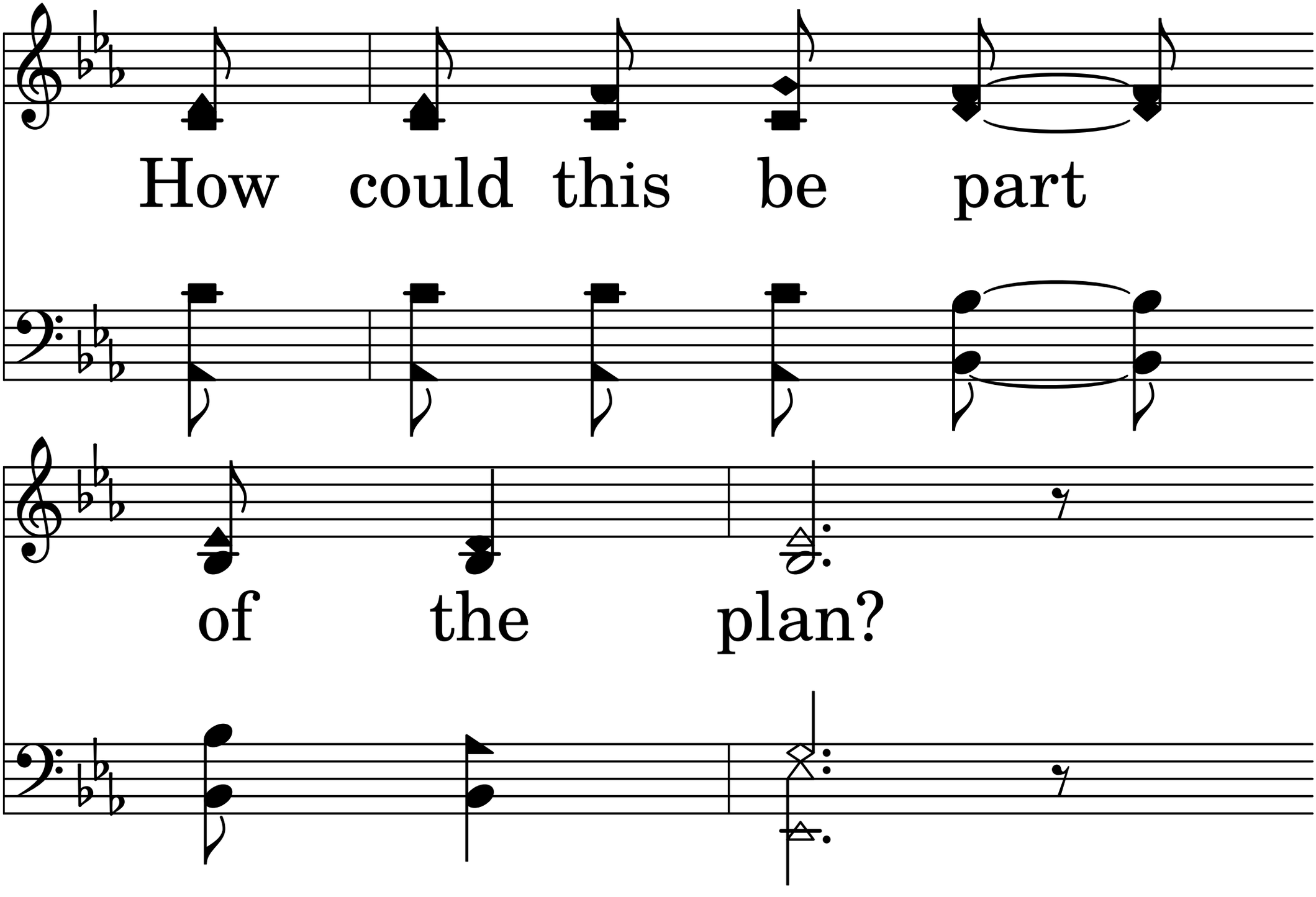

How this could be part
of the plan.

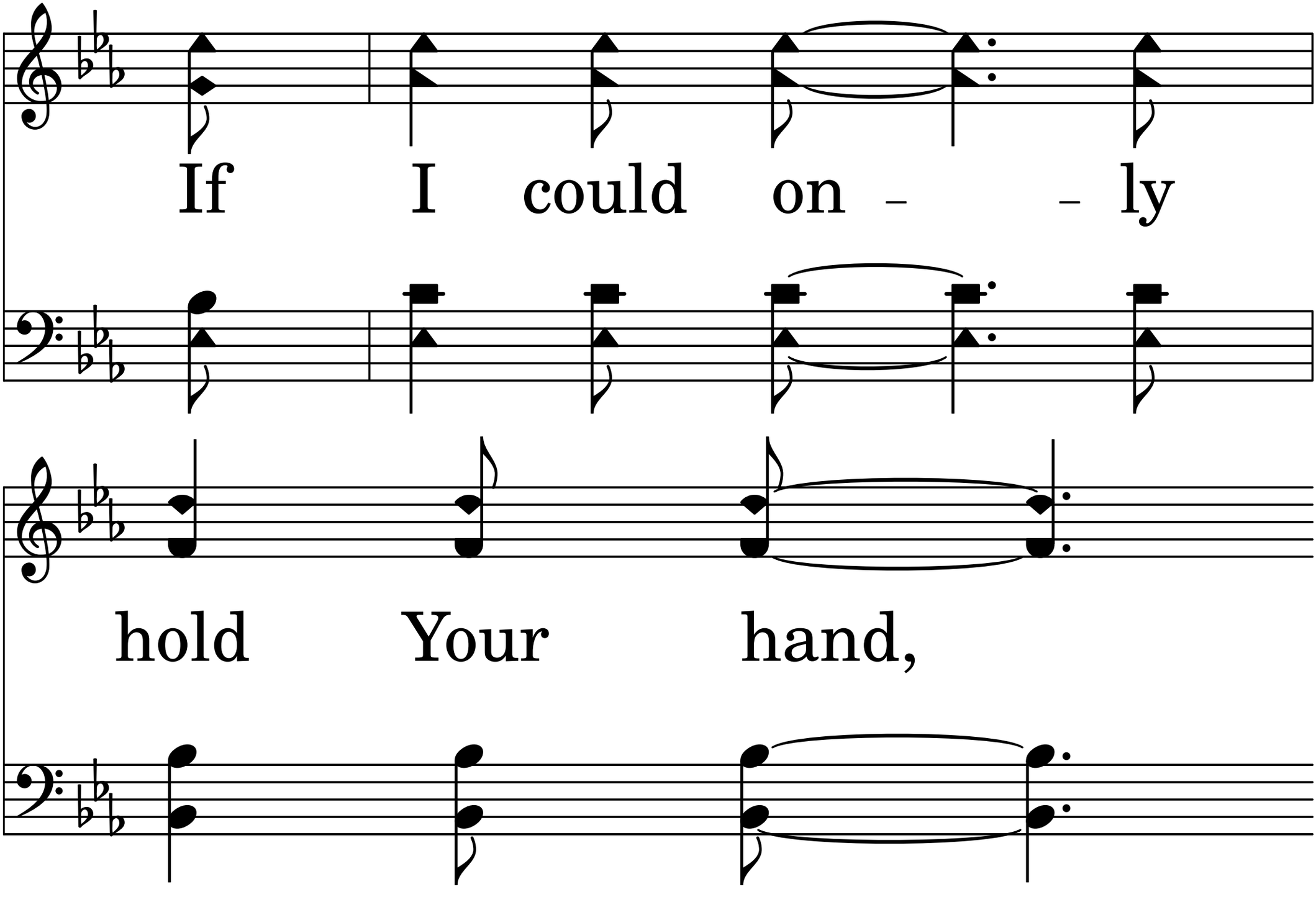
Thomas' Song B-018

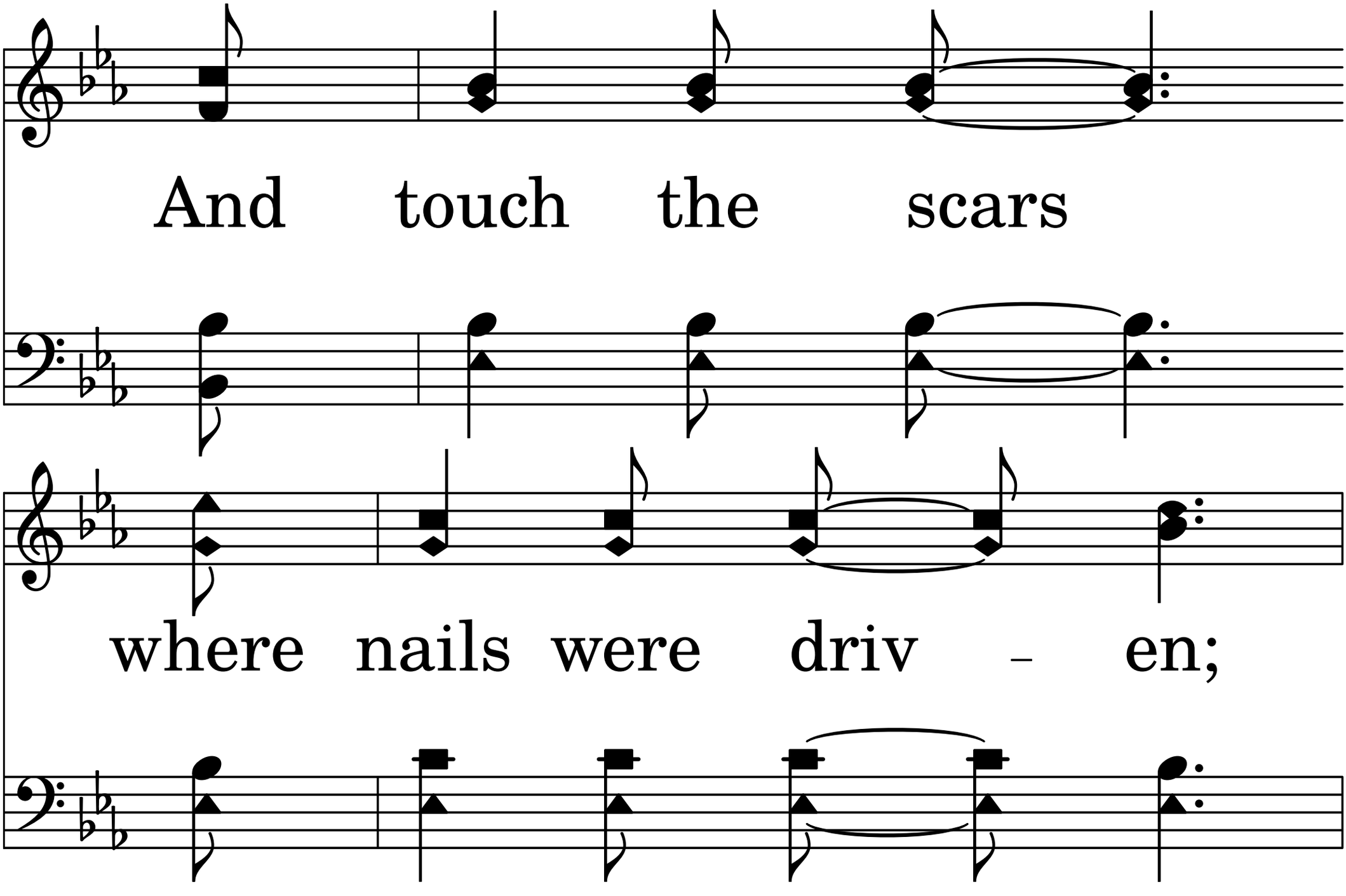


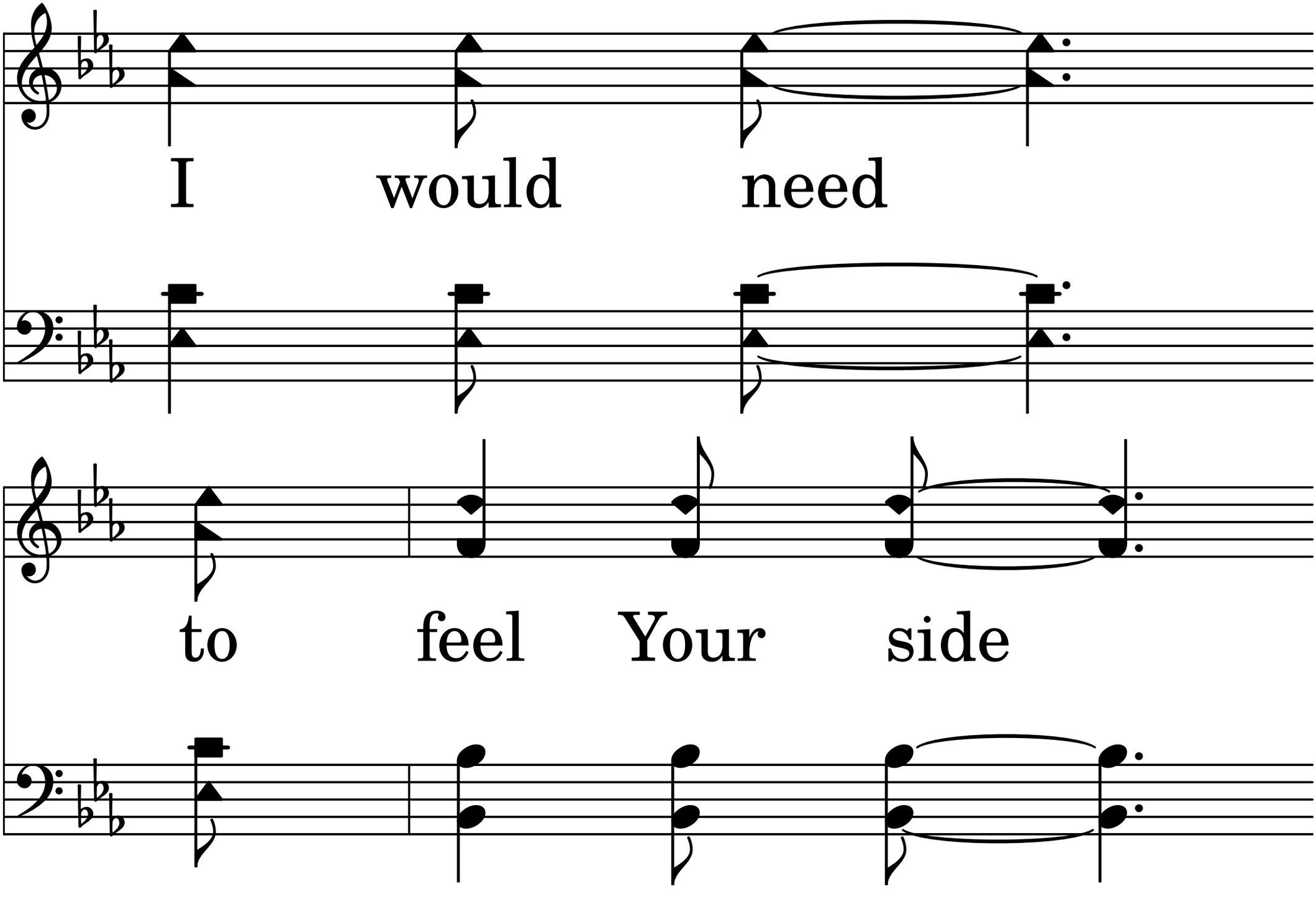

But I saw death
and ev - 'ry sin

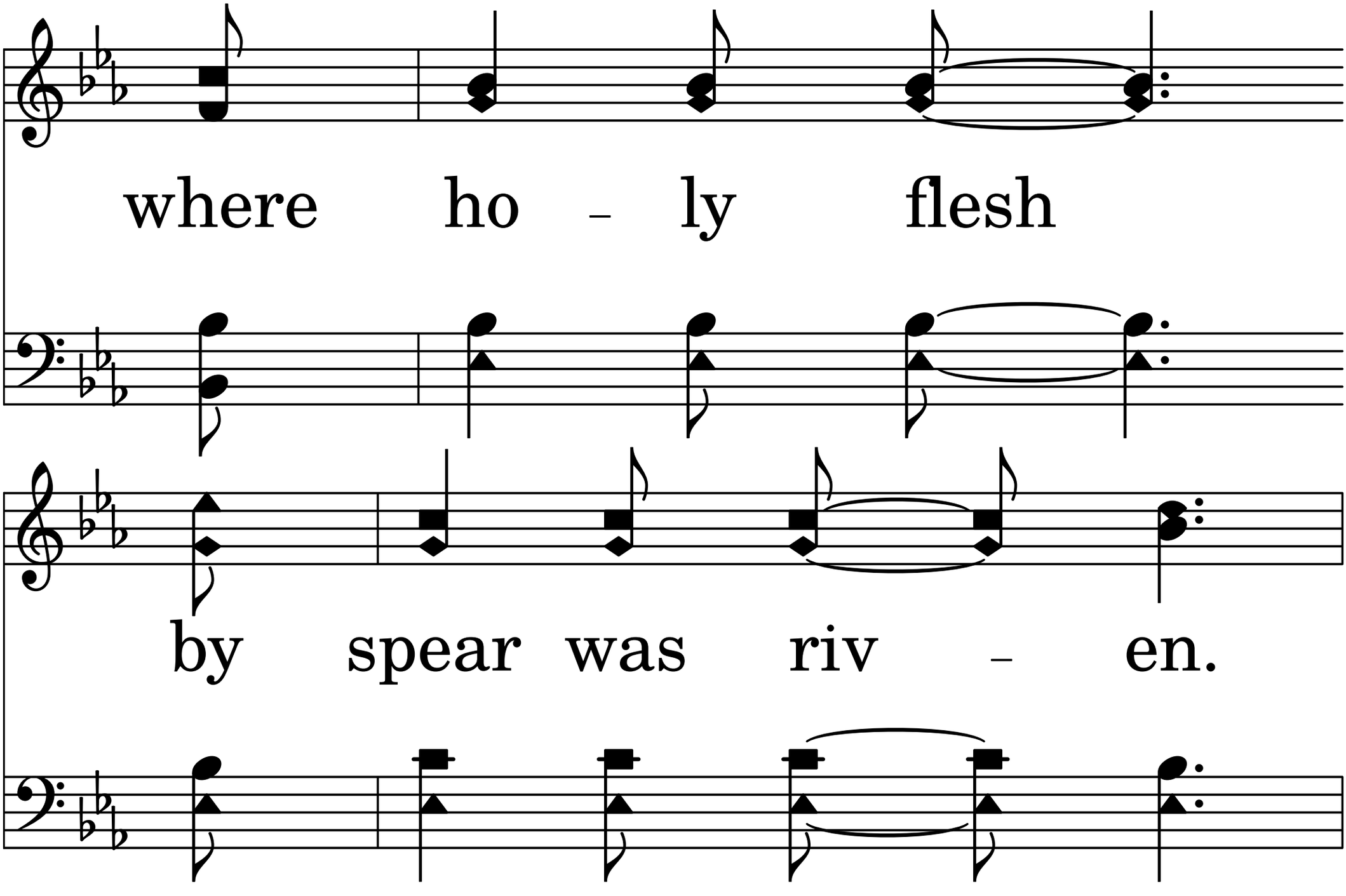

Reach out to claim
their dark - est win.

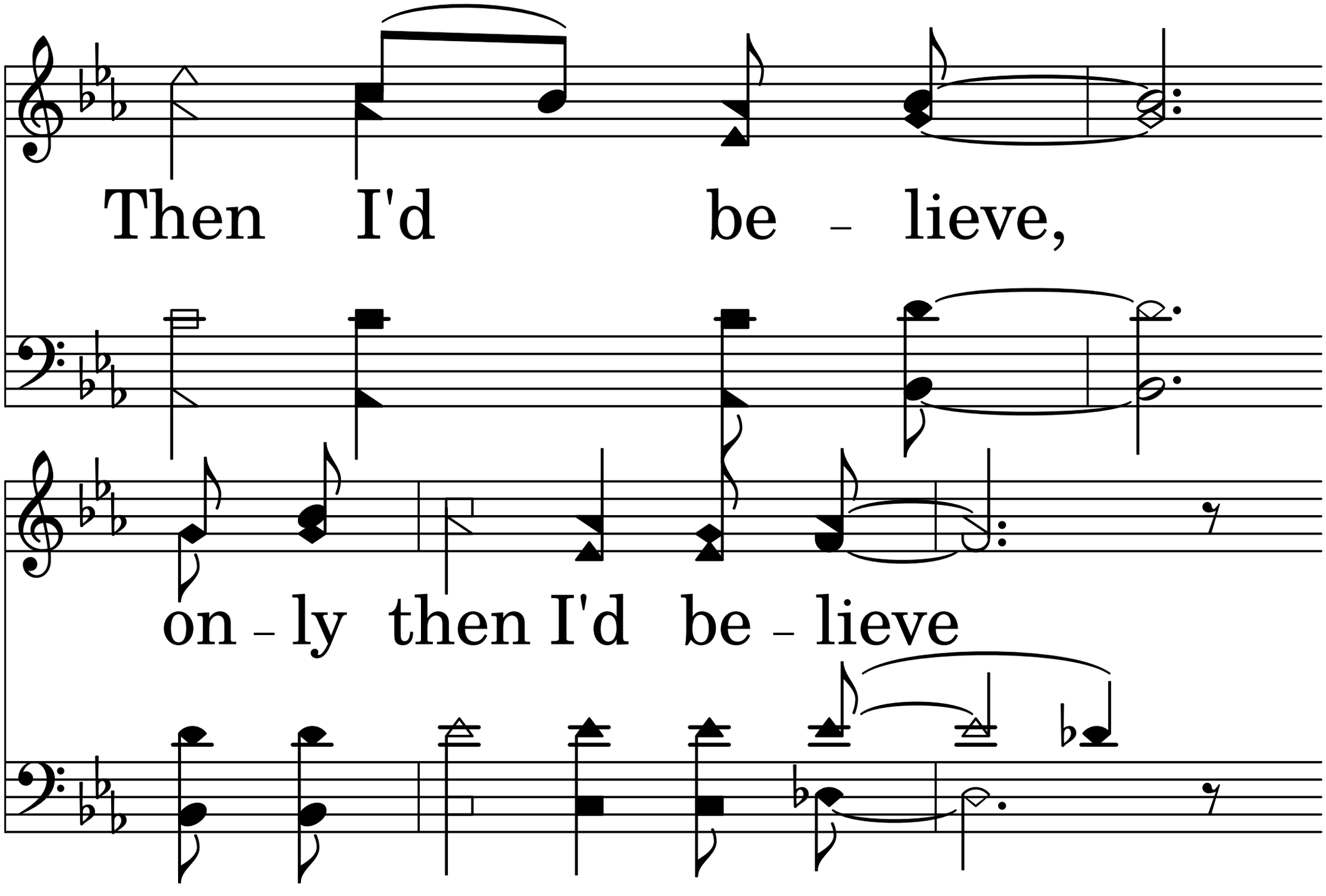

How could this be part
of the plan?

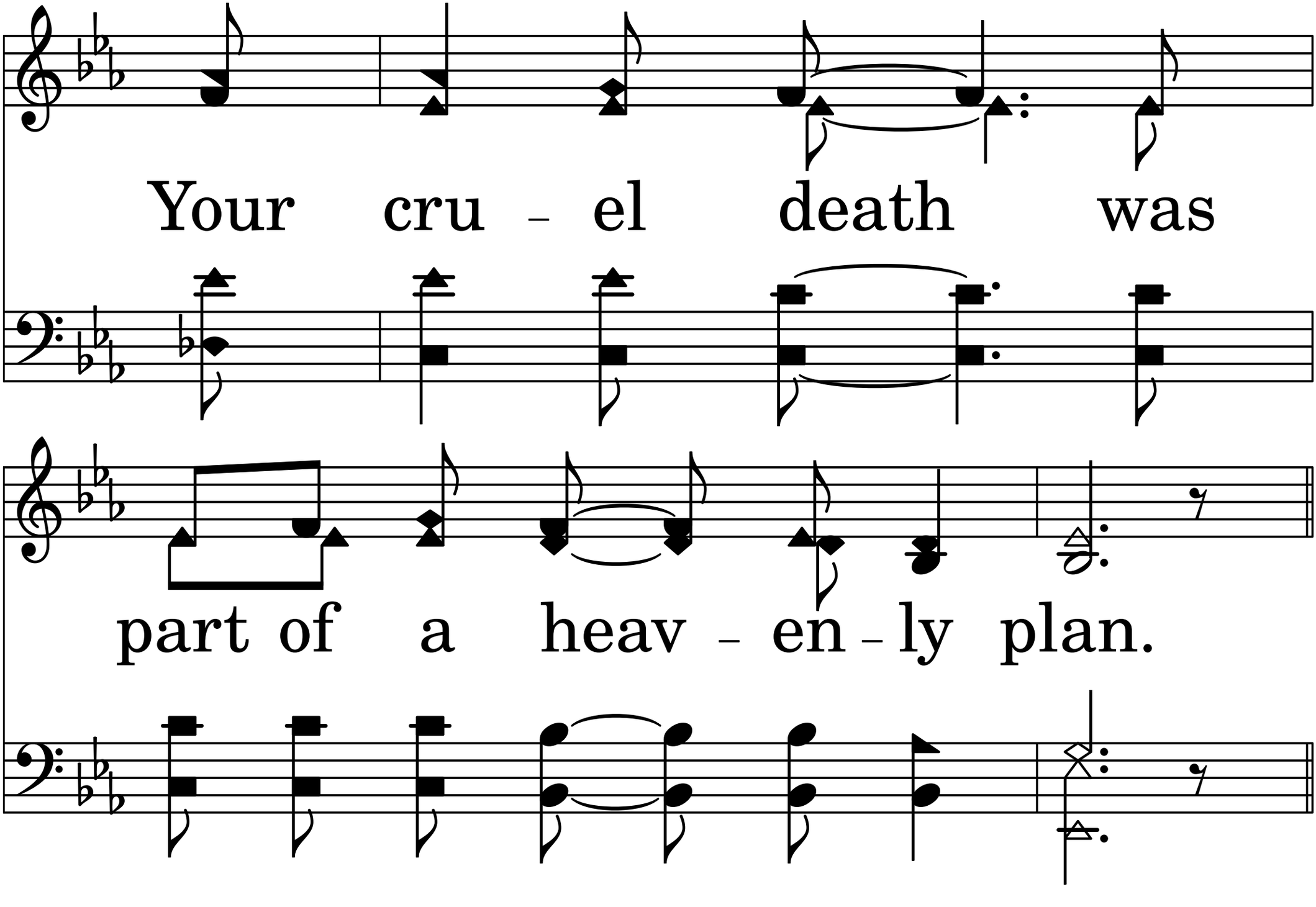

If I could on - - ly
hold Your hand,


And touch the scars
where nails were driv - en;

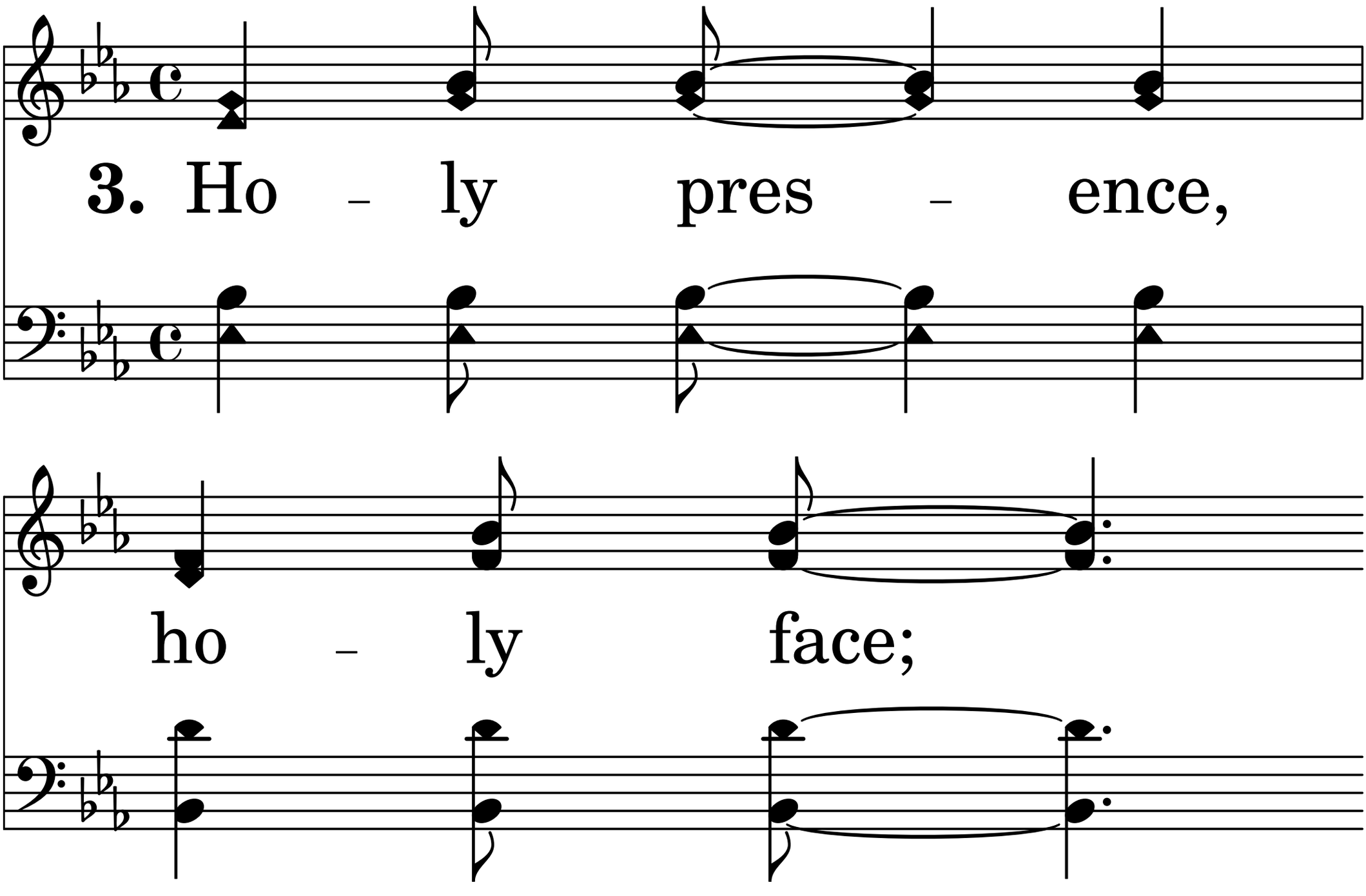

I would need
to feel Your side

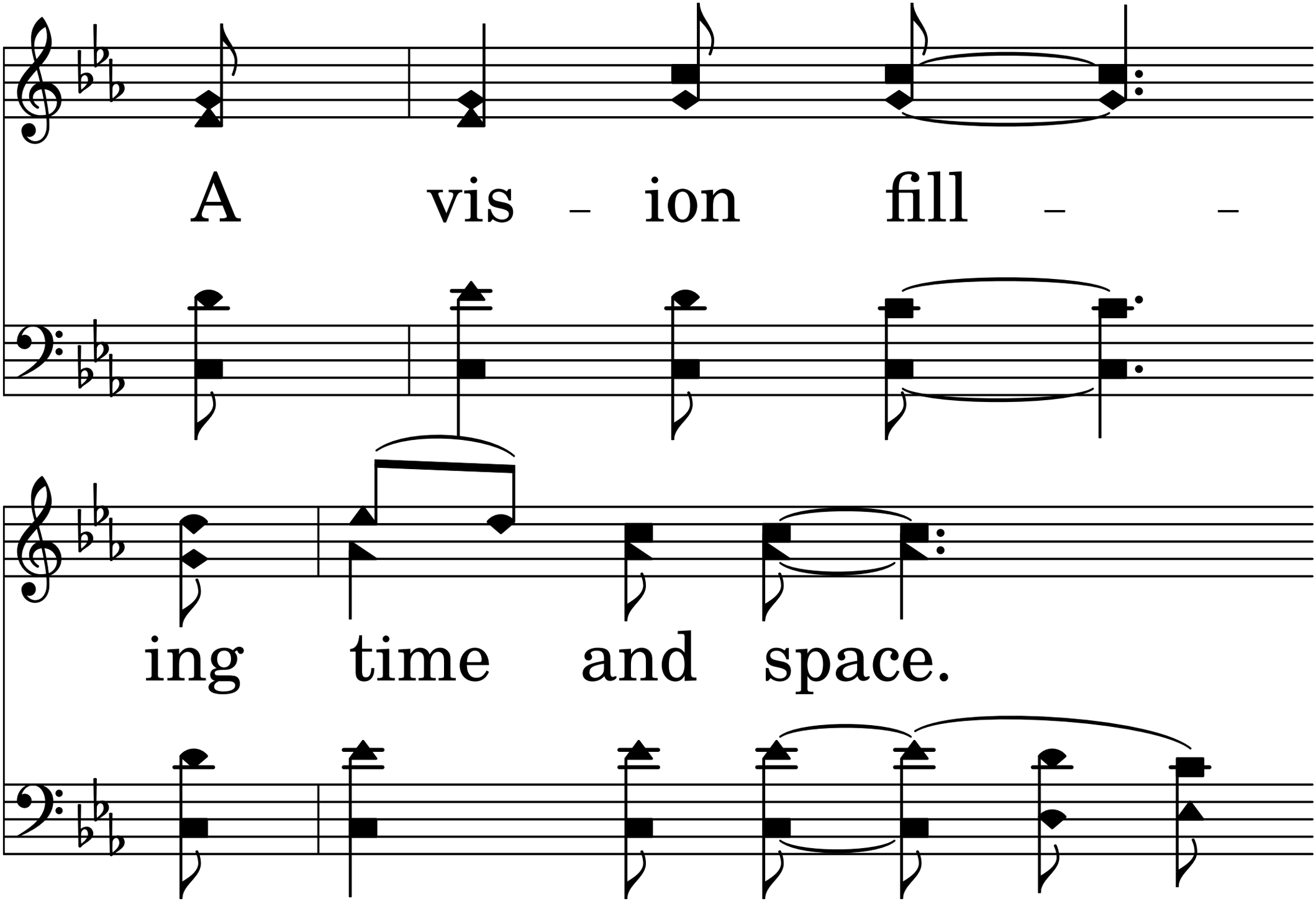

where ho - ly flesh
by spear was riv - en.

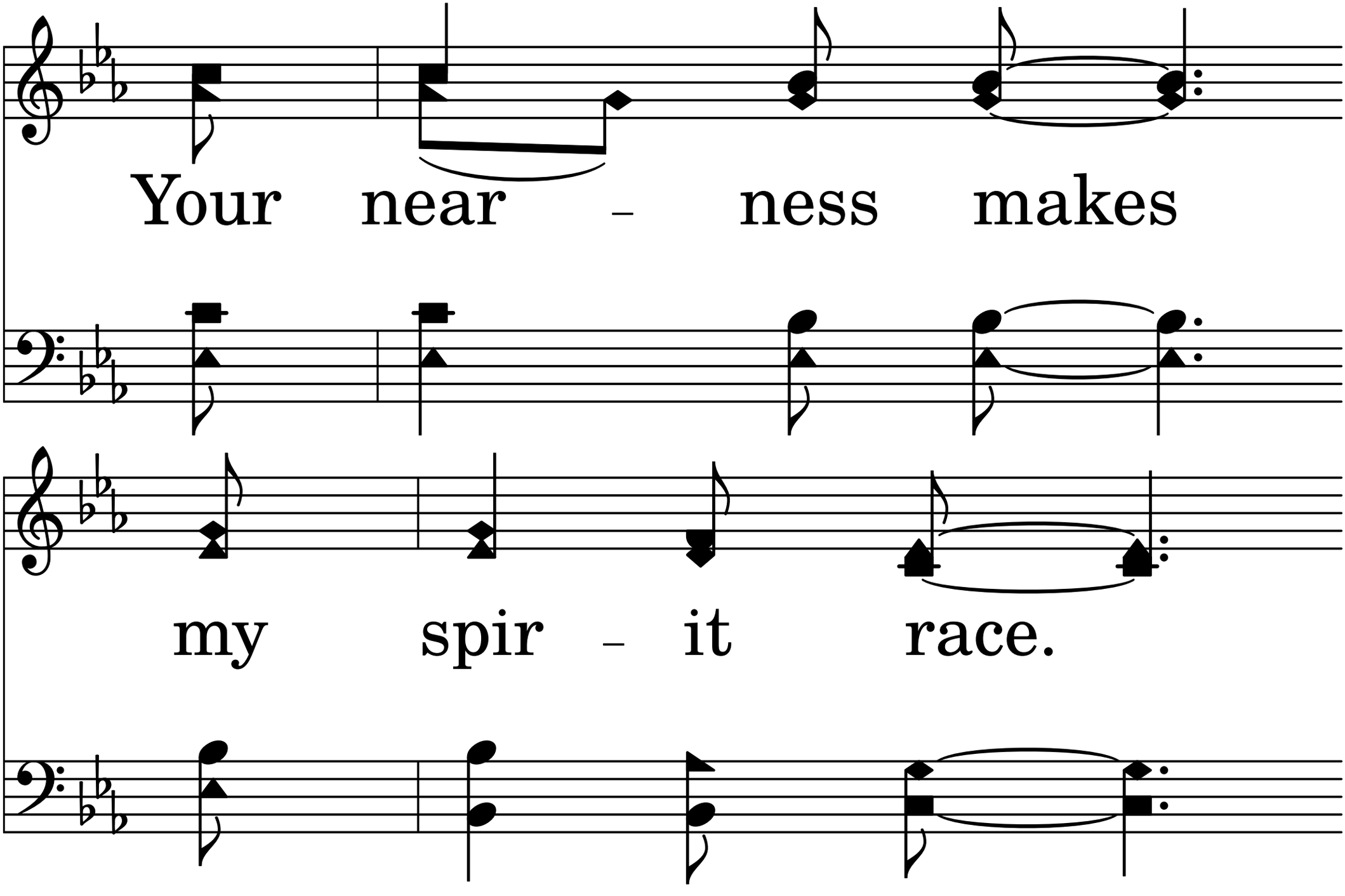

Then I'd be - lieve,
on - ly then I'd be - lieve

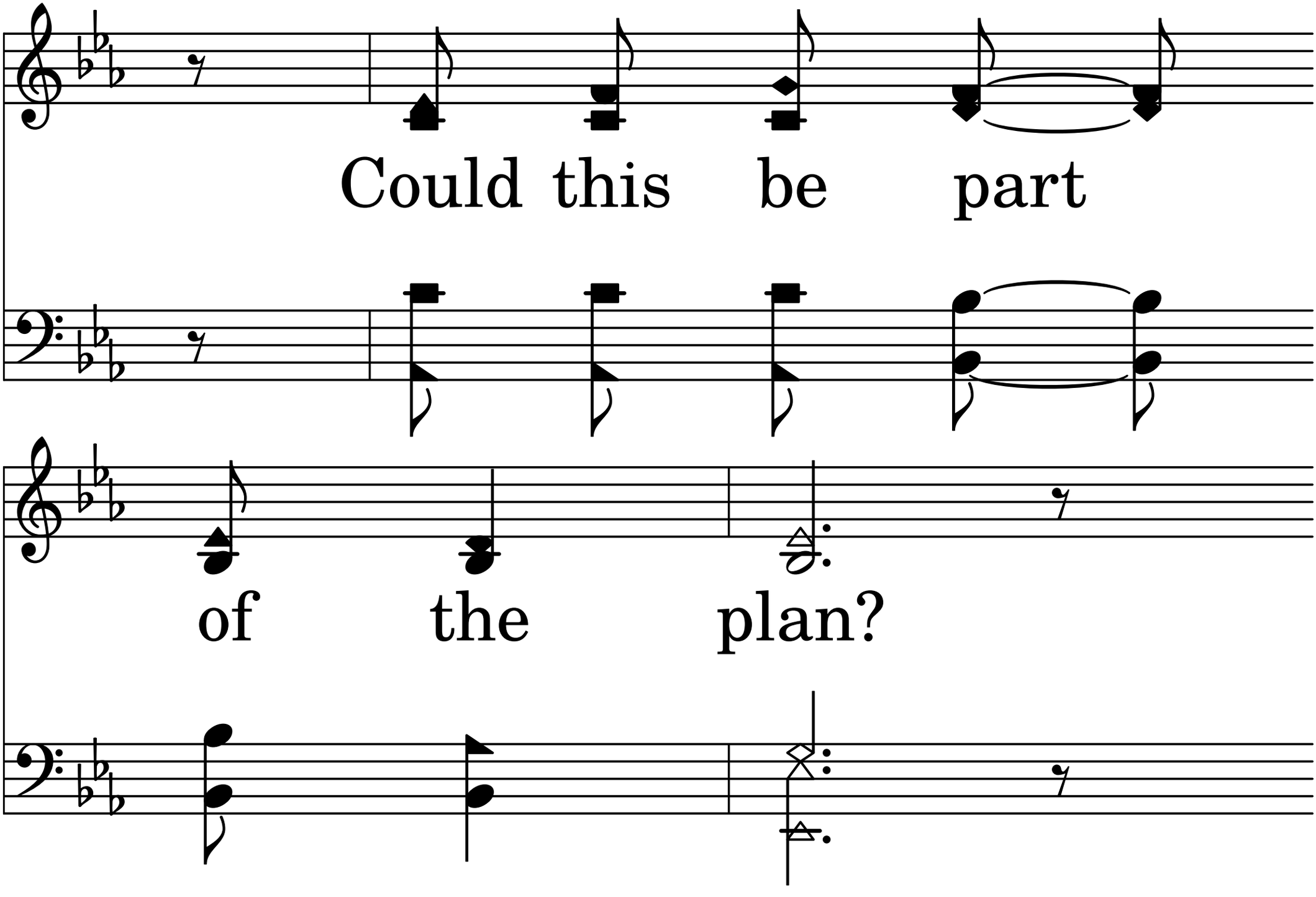

Your cru - el death was
part of a heav - en - ly plan.

Thomas' Song B-018

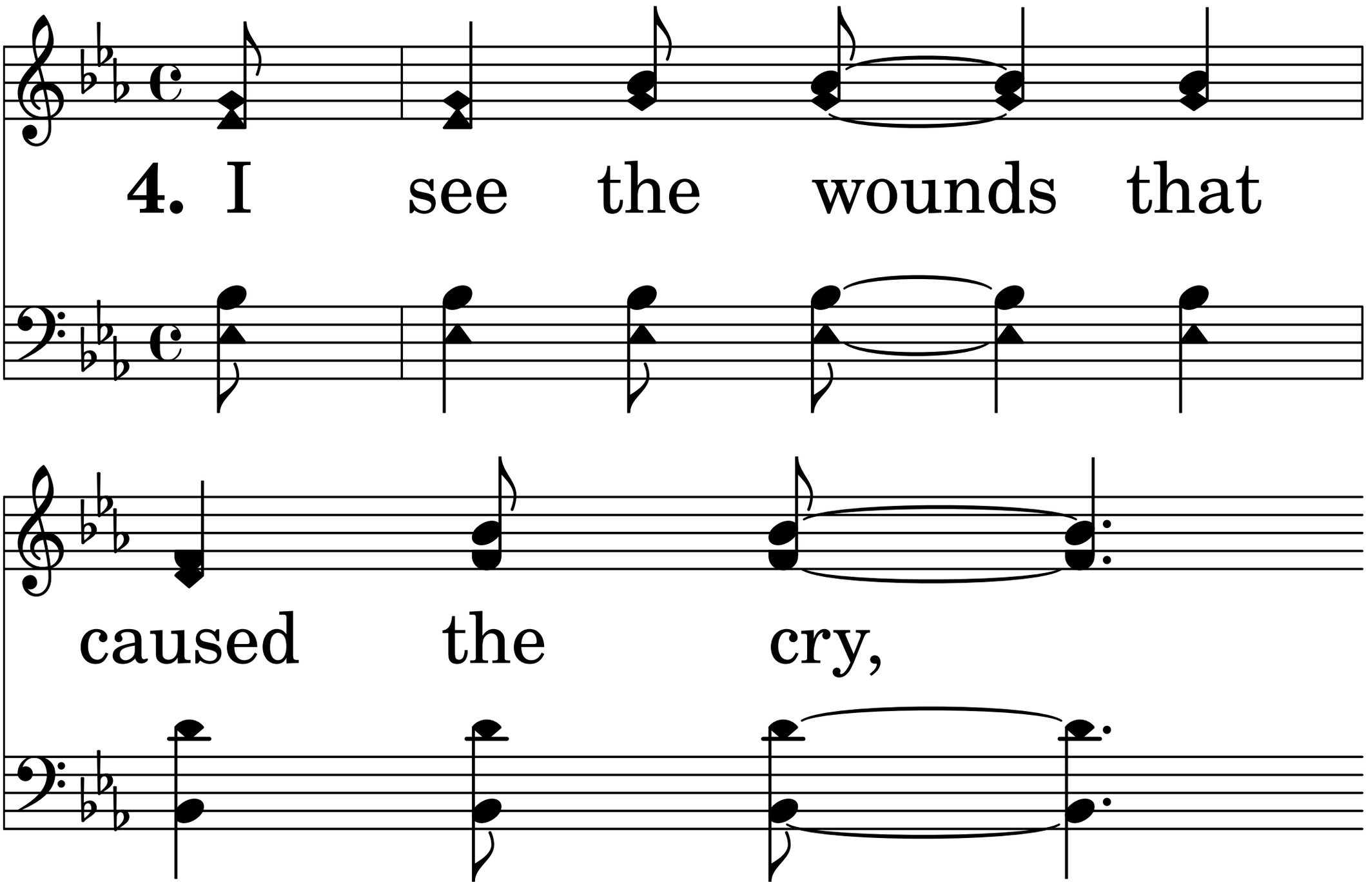


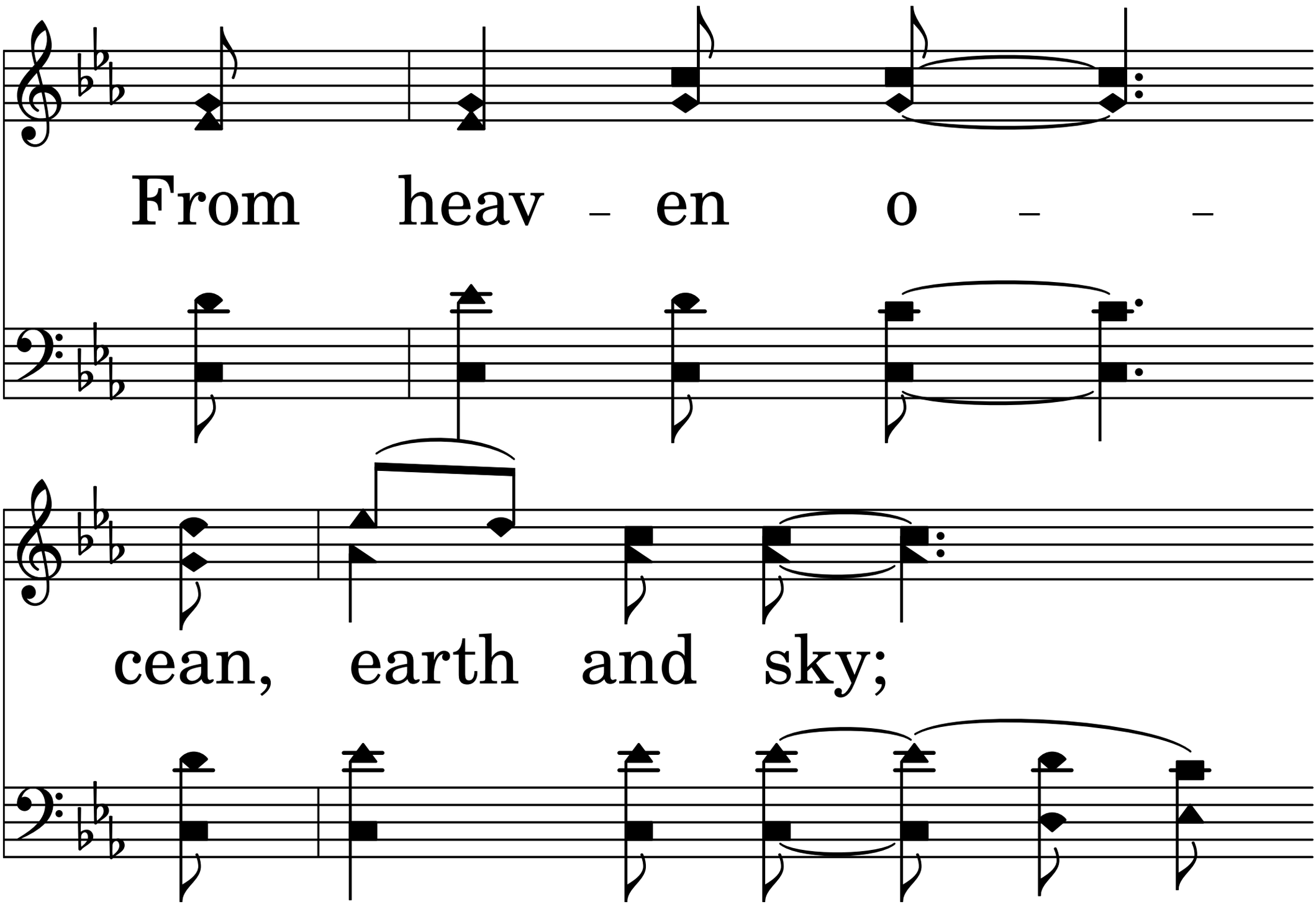

A vis – ion fill – –
ing time and space.

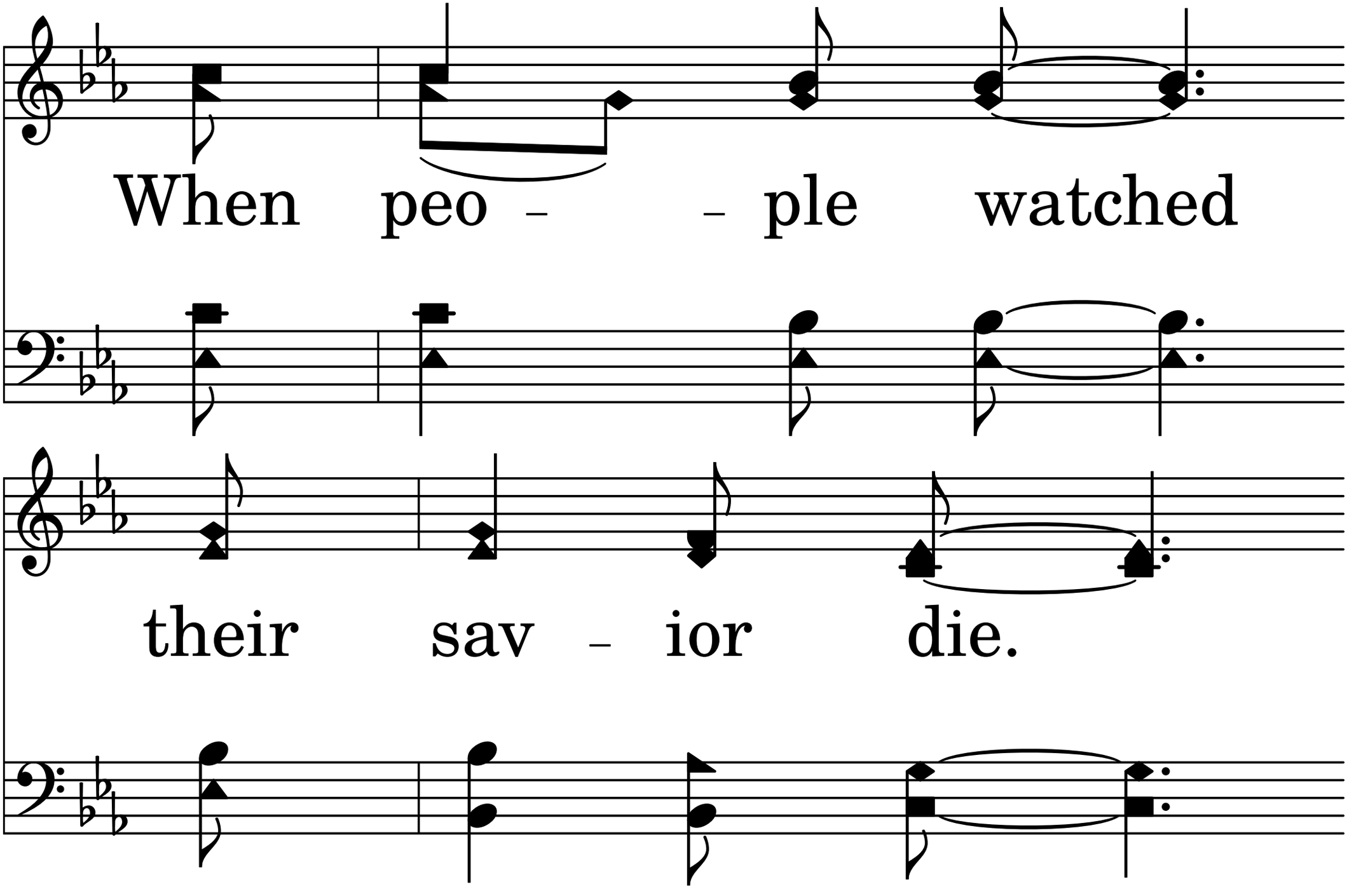

Your near - ness makes
my spir - it race.

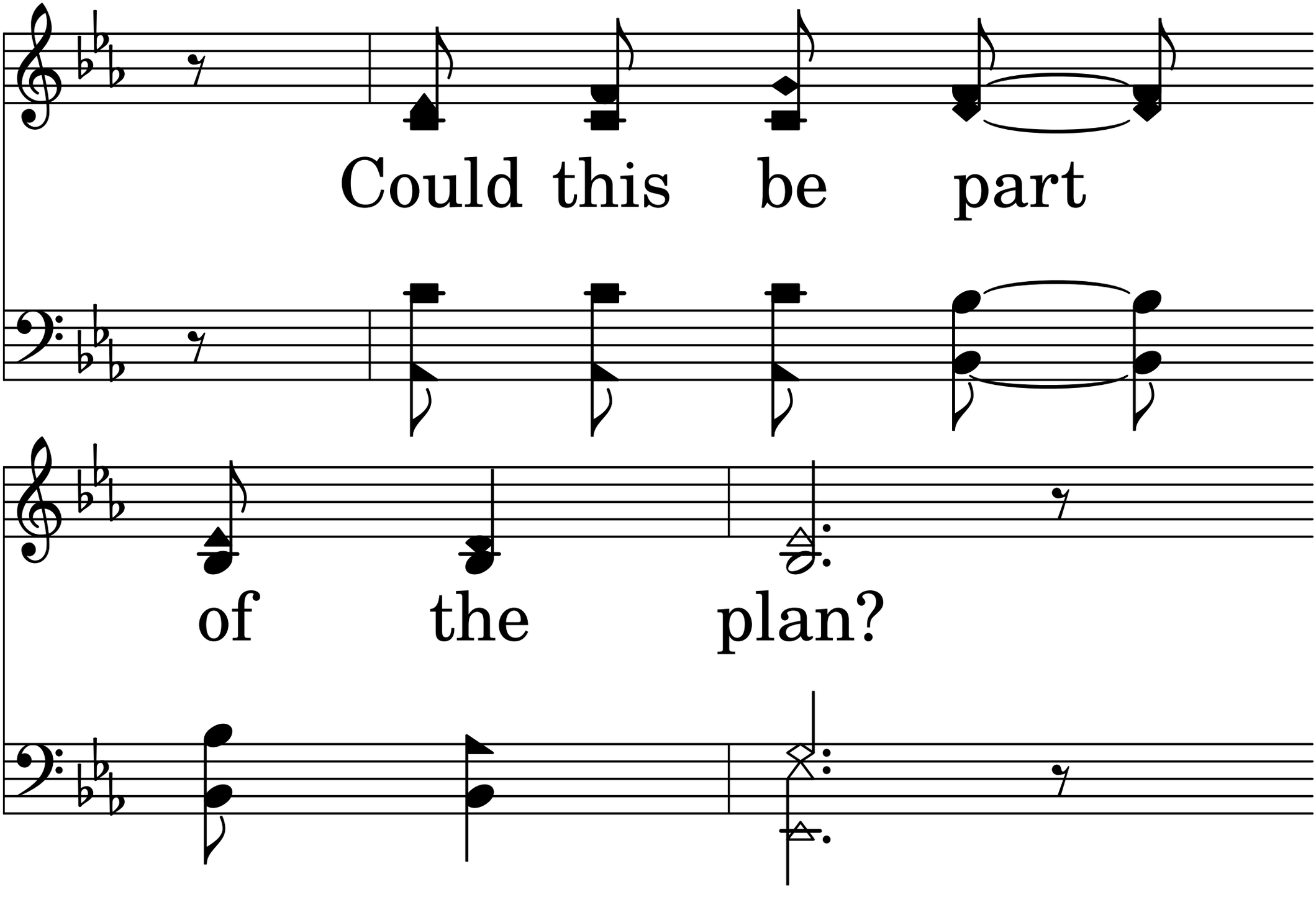

Could this be part
of the plan?

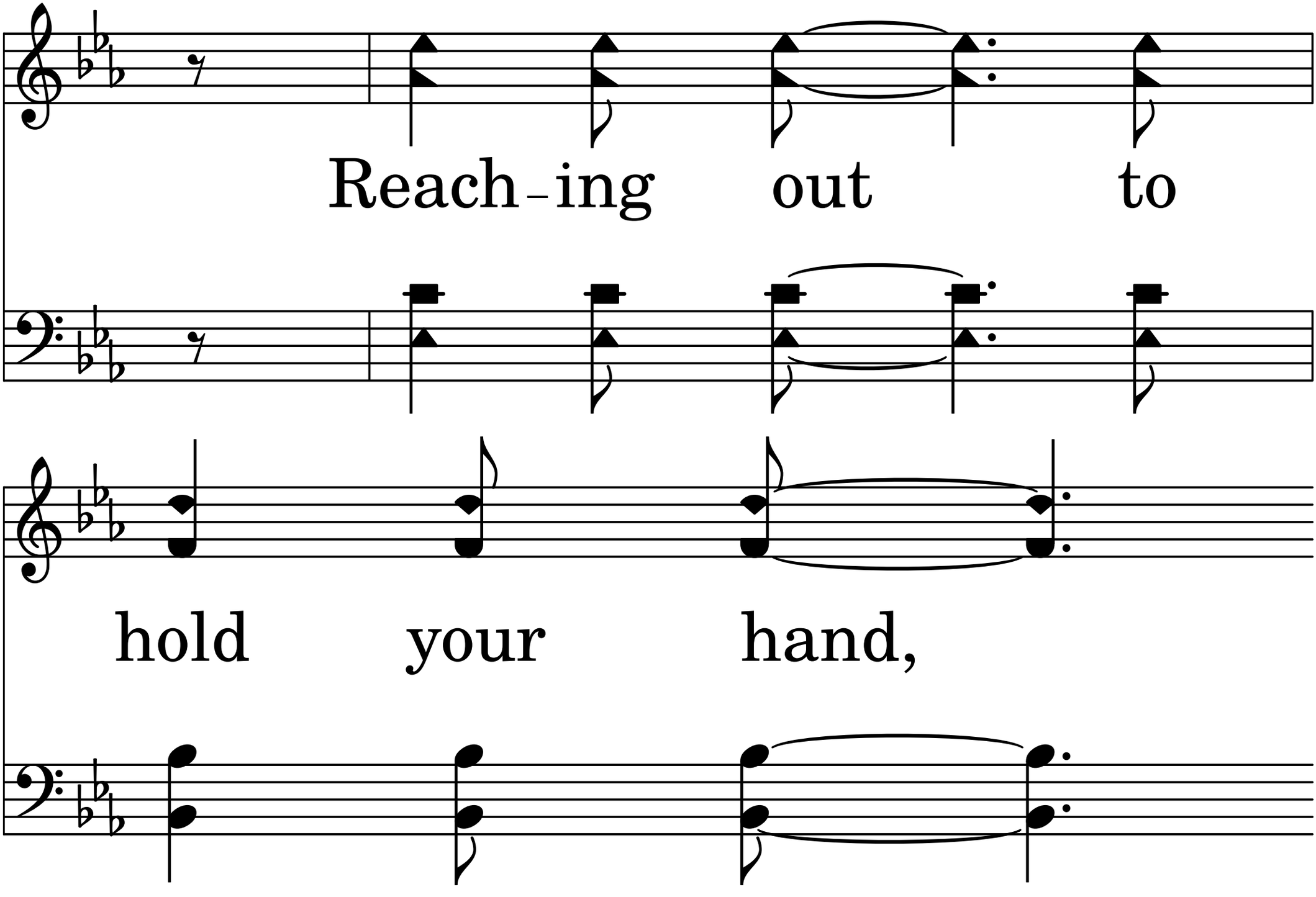
Thomas' Song B-018

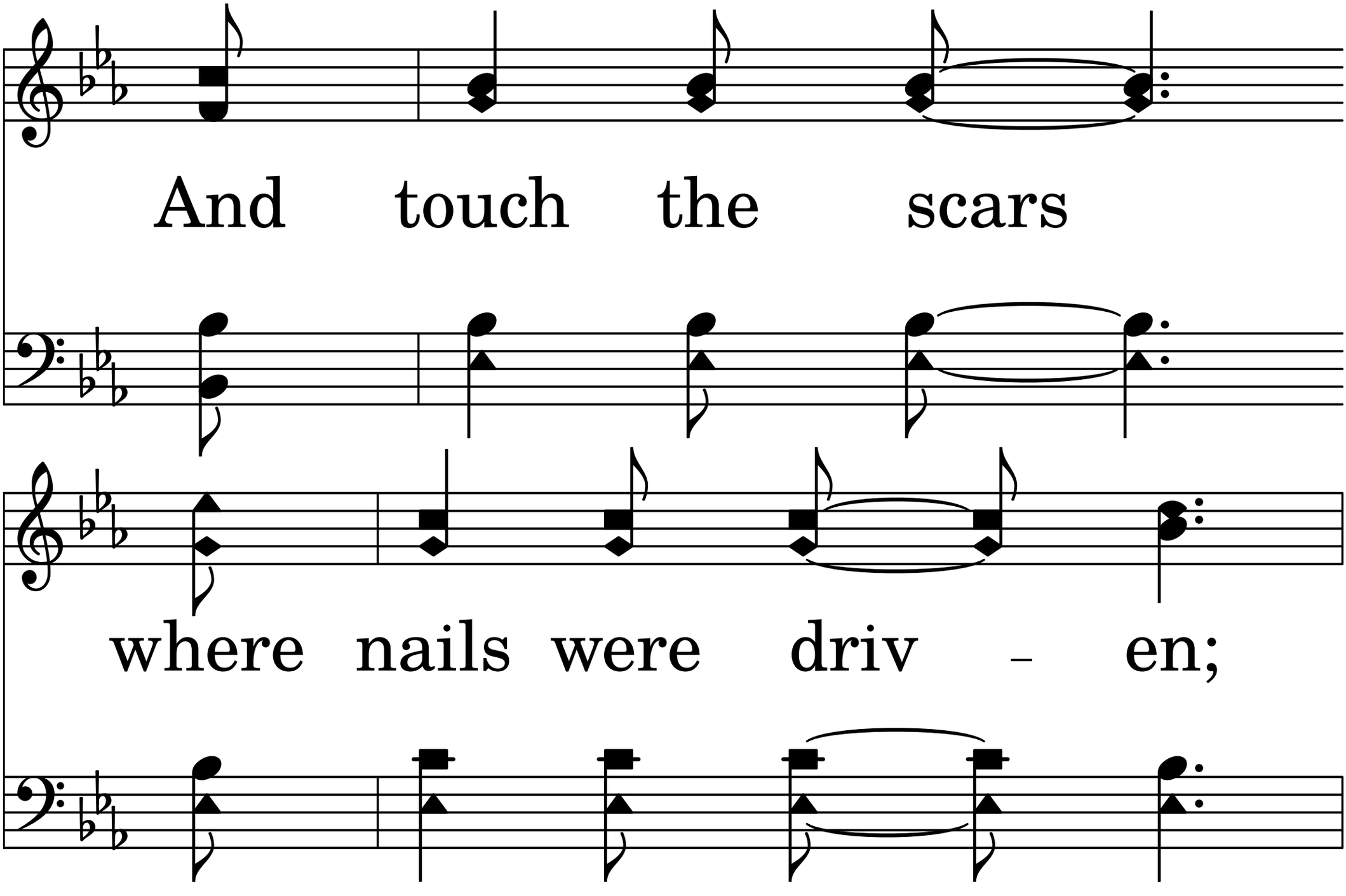


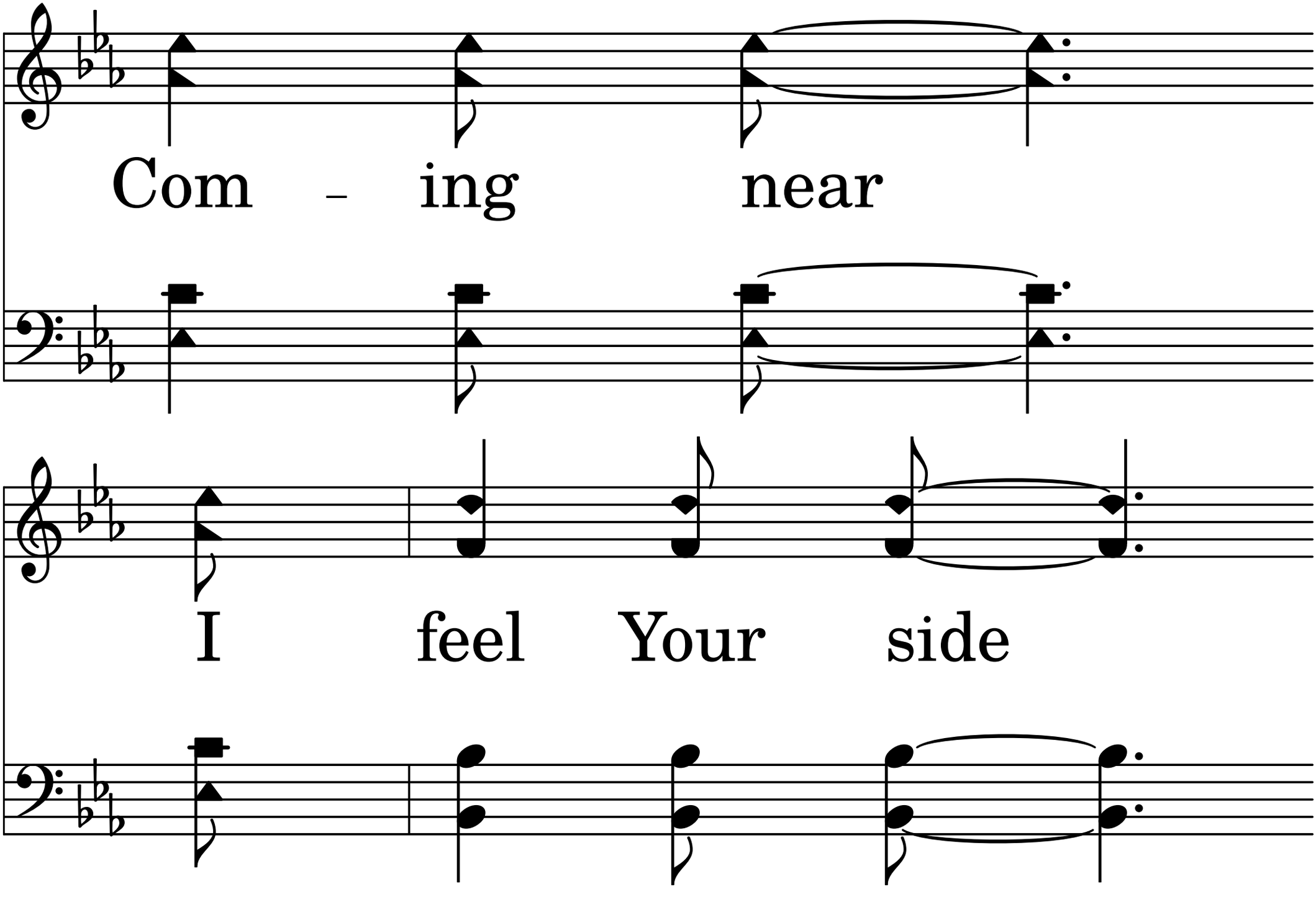

From heav - en o - -
cean, earth and sky;

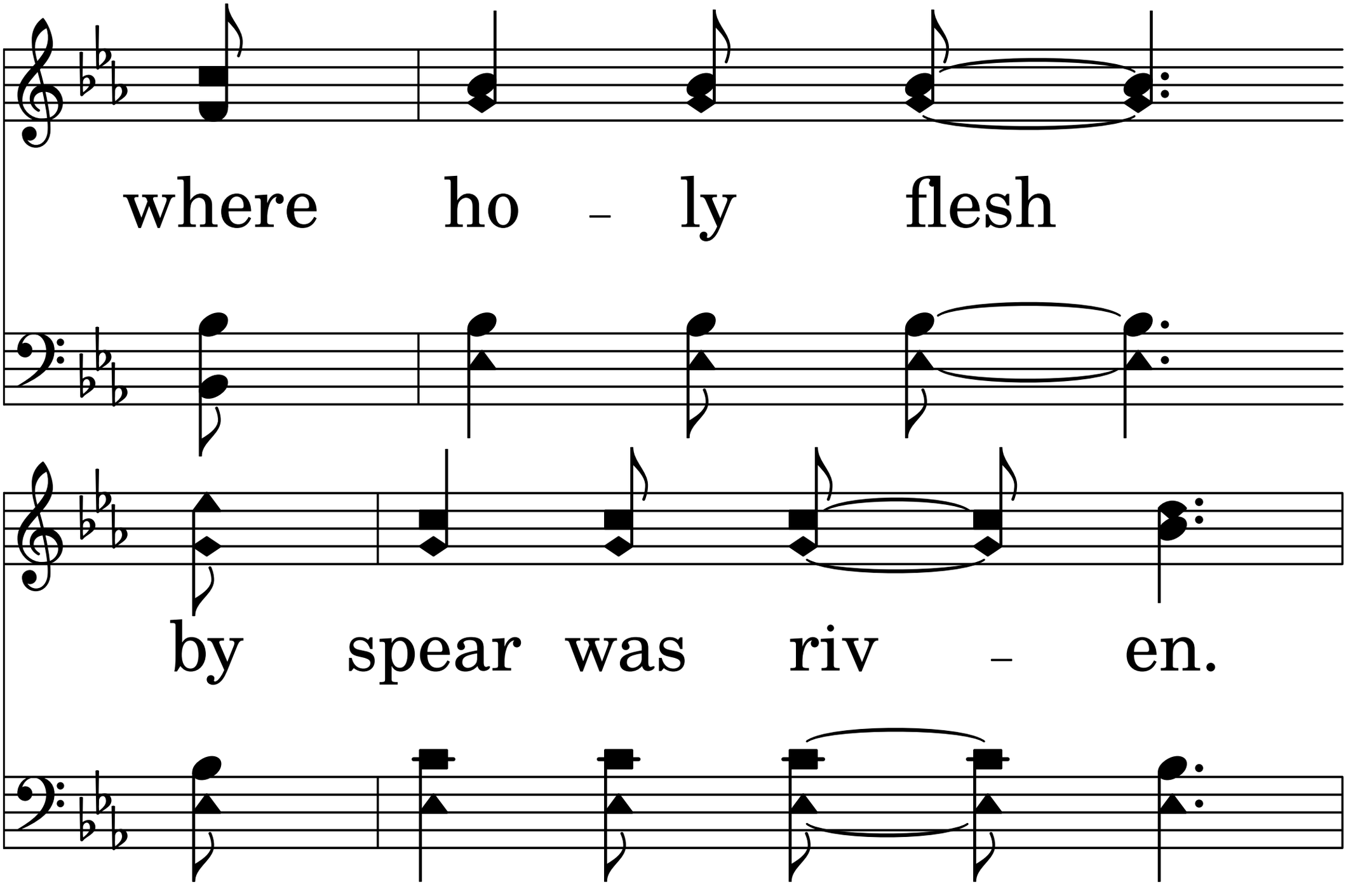

When peo - - ple watched
their sav - ior die.

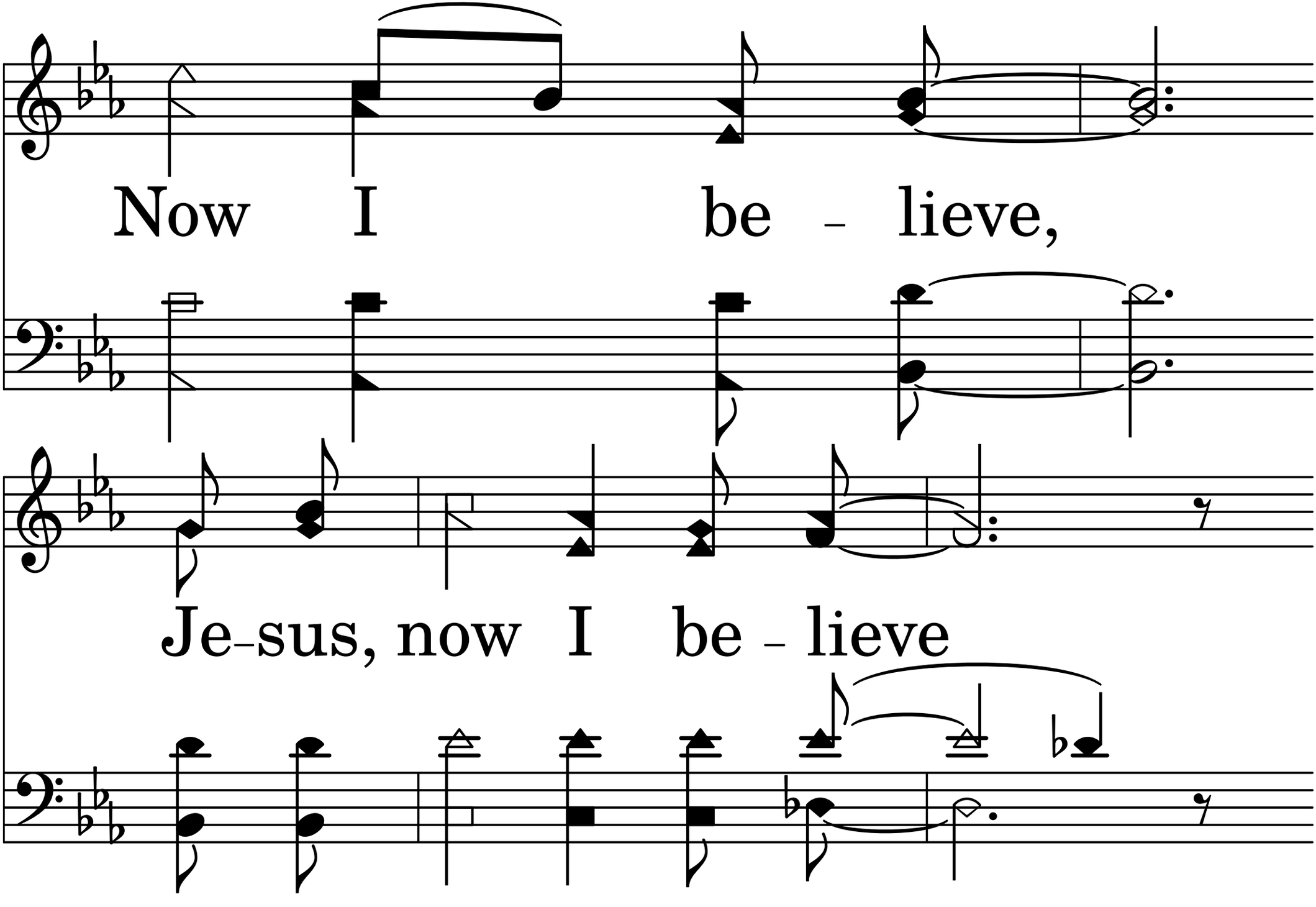

Could this be part
of the plan?

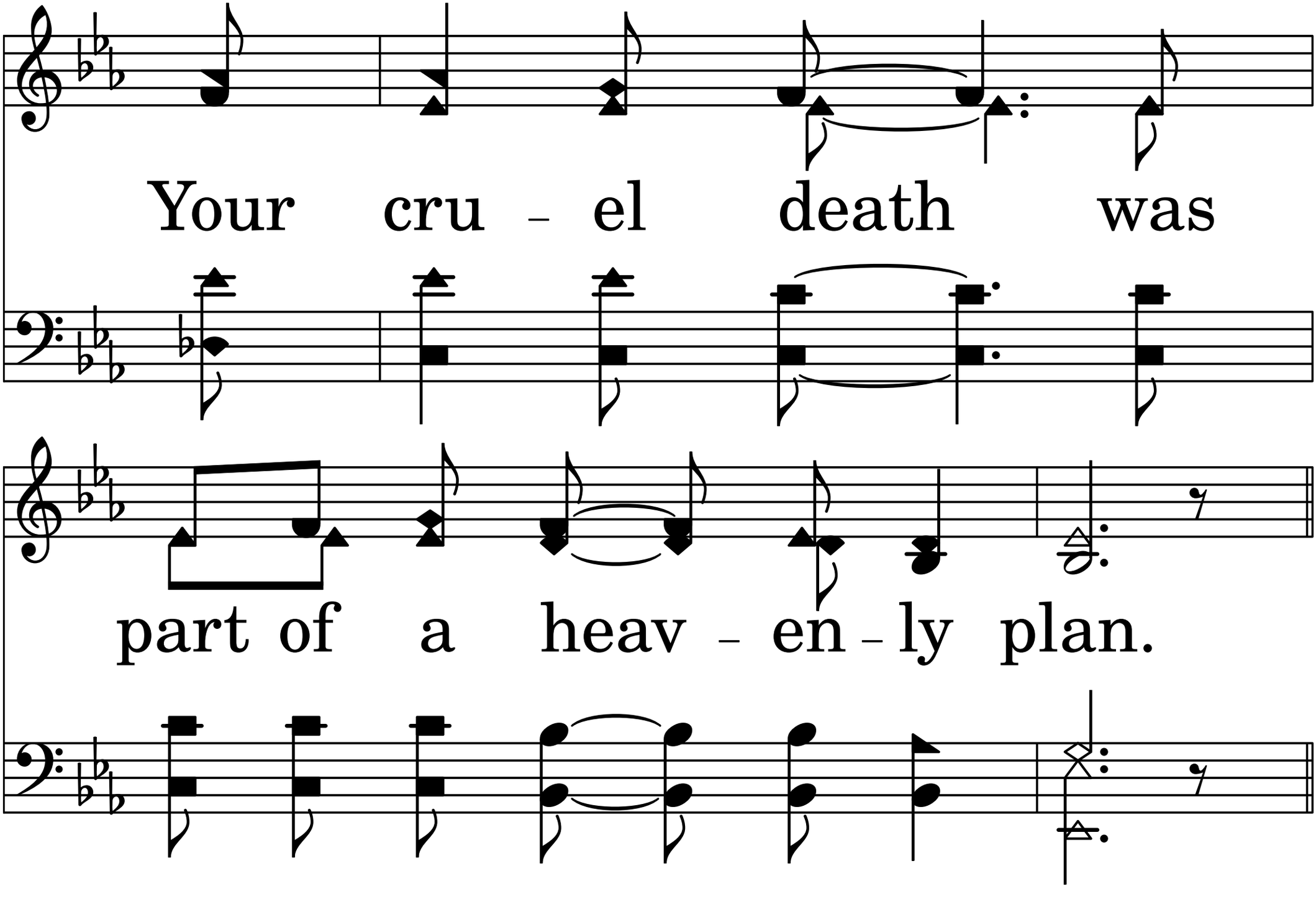

Reach – ing out to
hold your hand,

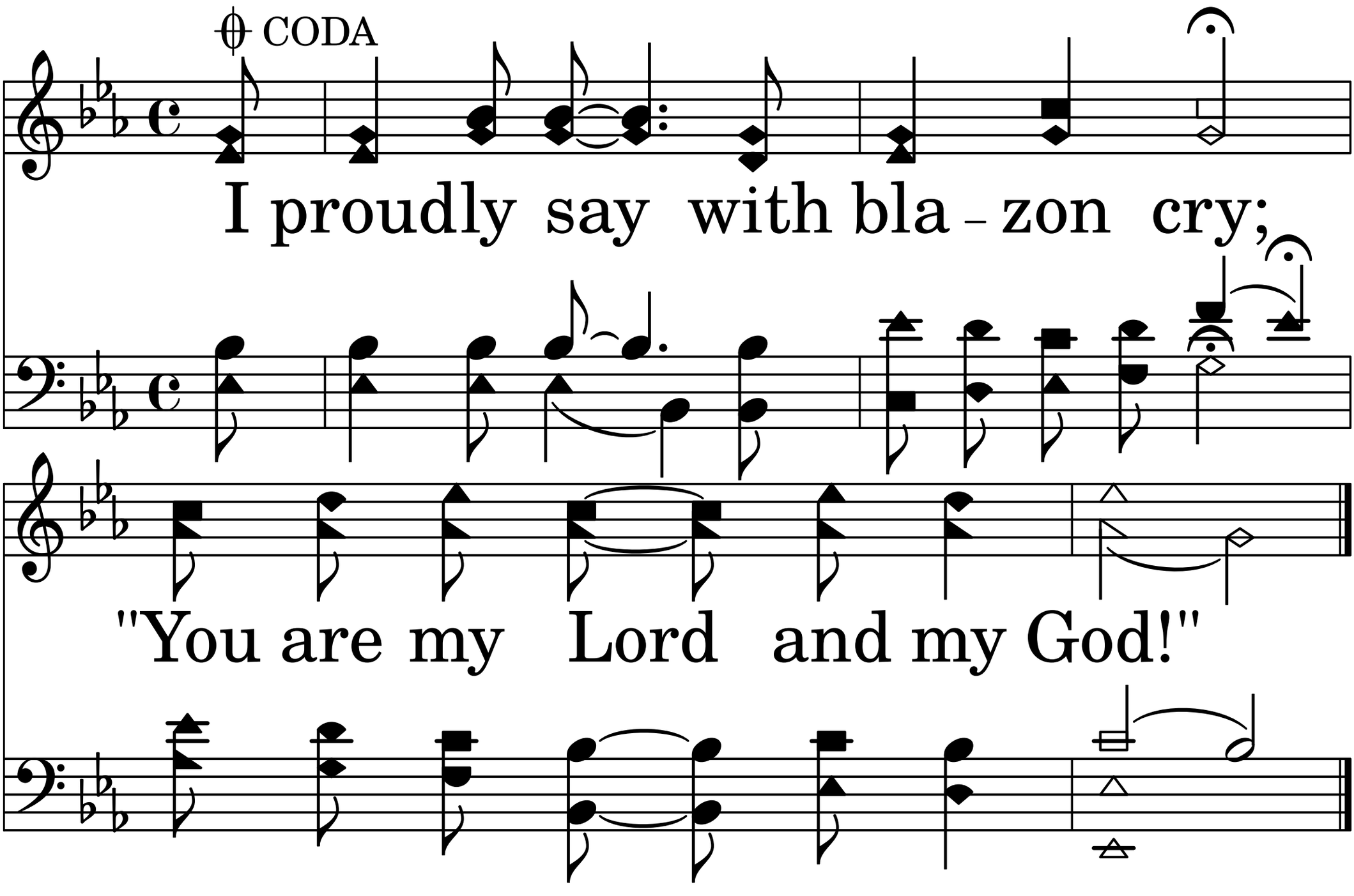

And touch the scars
where nails were driv - en;


Com – ing near
I feel Your side


where ho - ly flesh
by spear was riv - en.


Now I be - lieve,
Je-sus, now I be - lieve


Your cru - el death was
part of a heav - en - ly plan.


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

The Cost

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

Hymn: 8.6.8.6.4.6 • M. W. Bassford
Tune: THE COST • Glenda B. Schales
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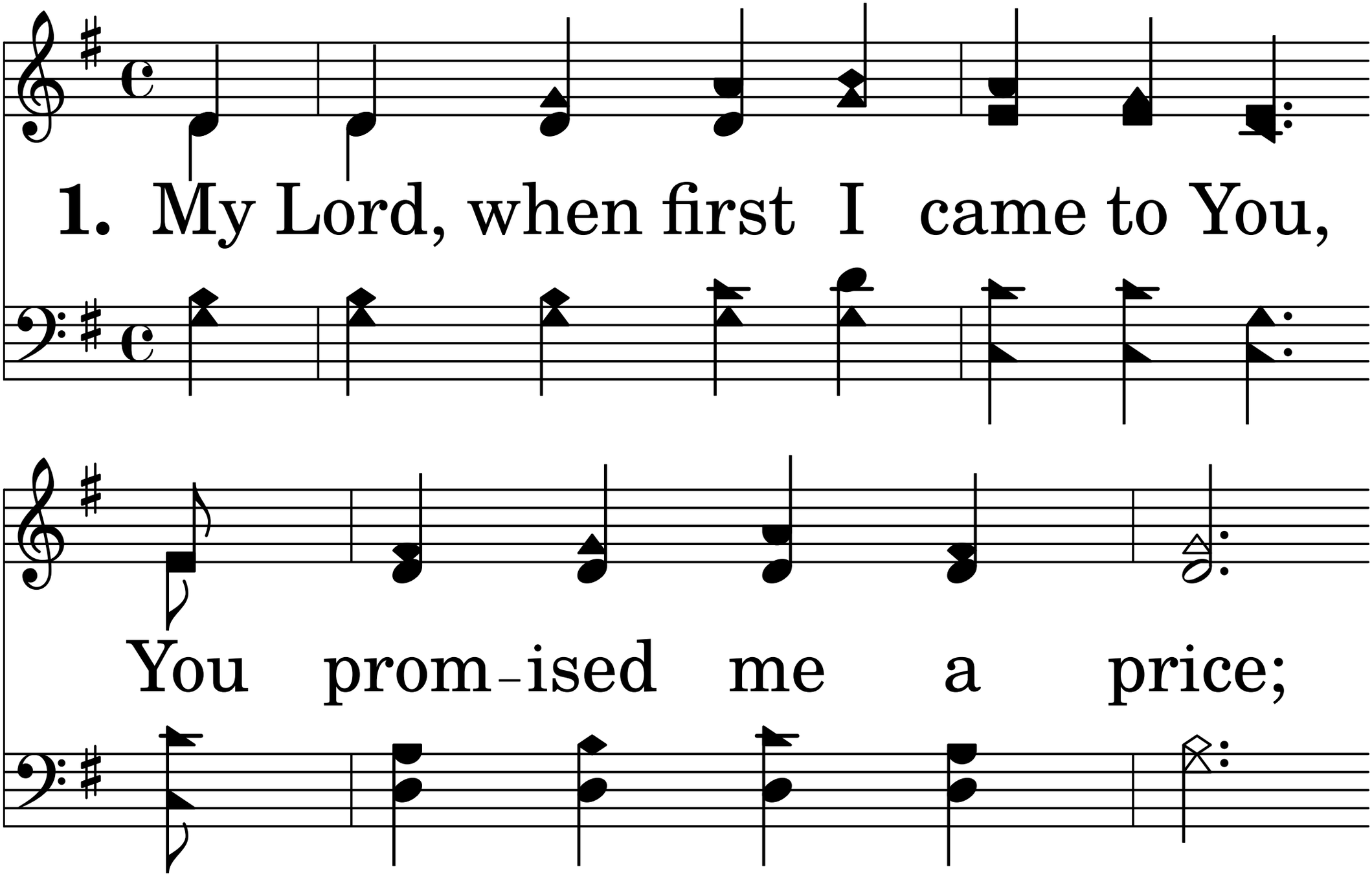
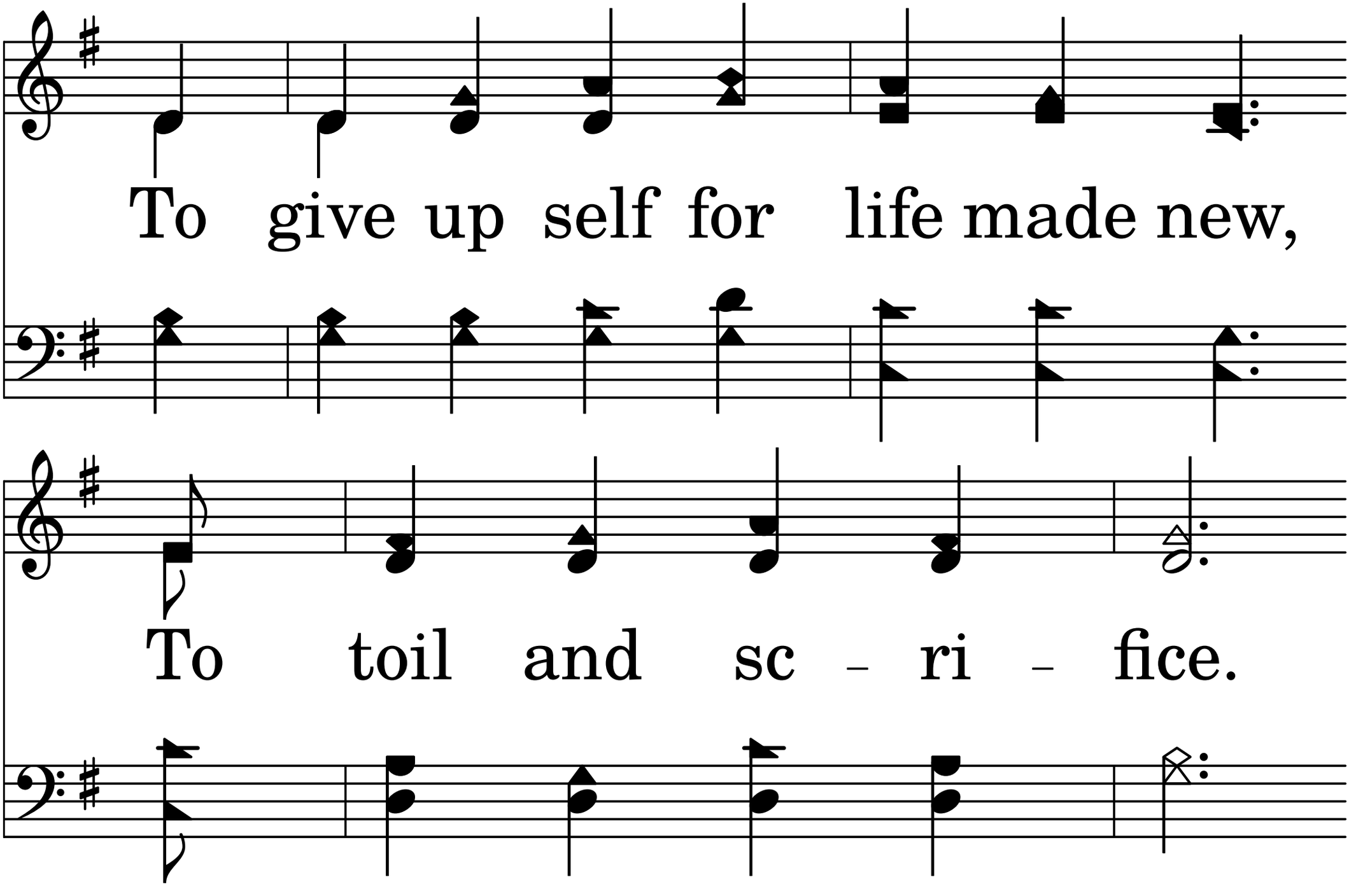
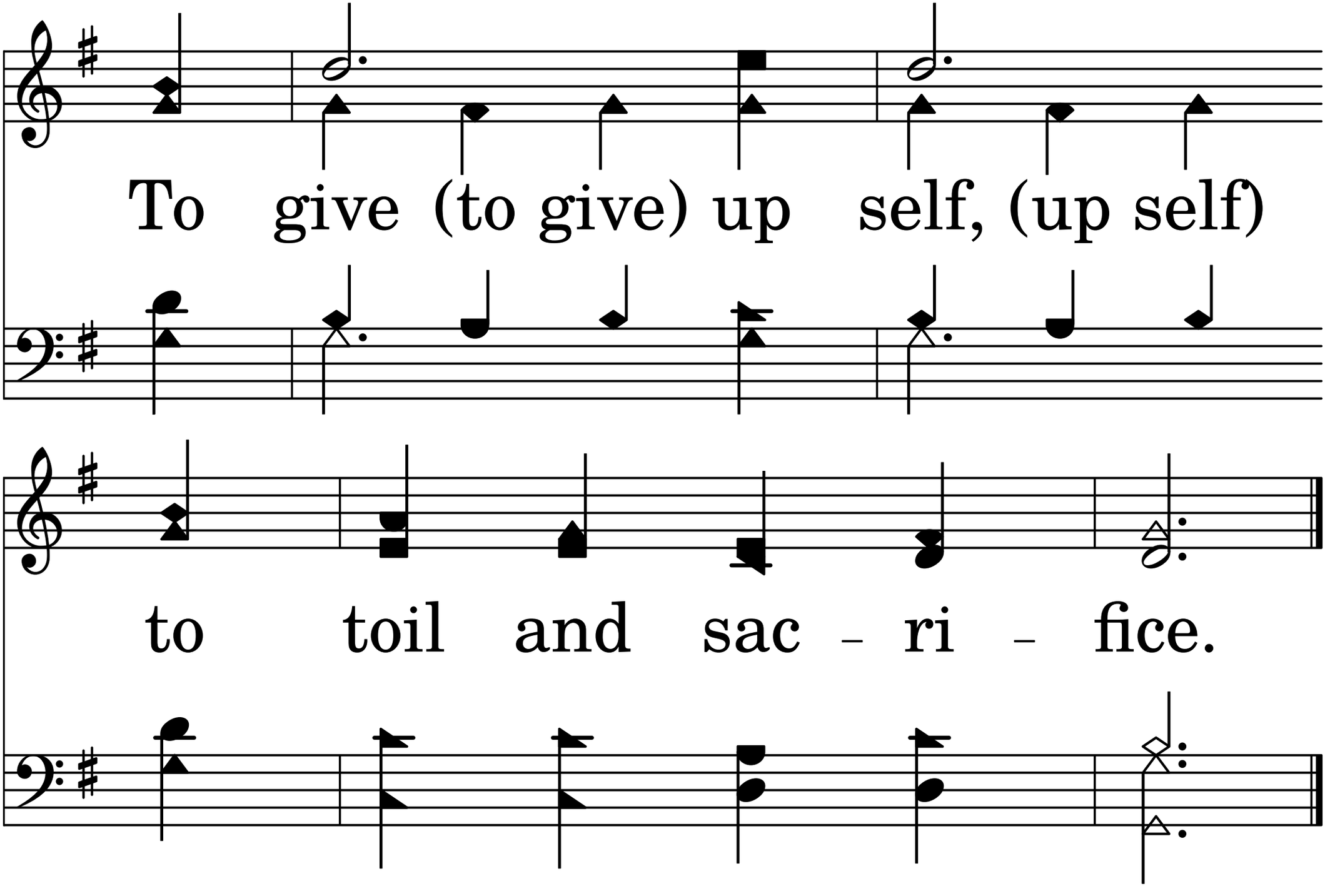
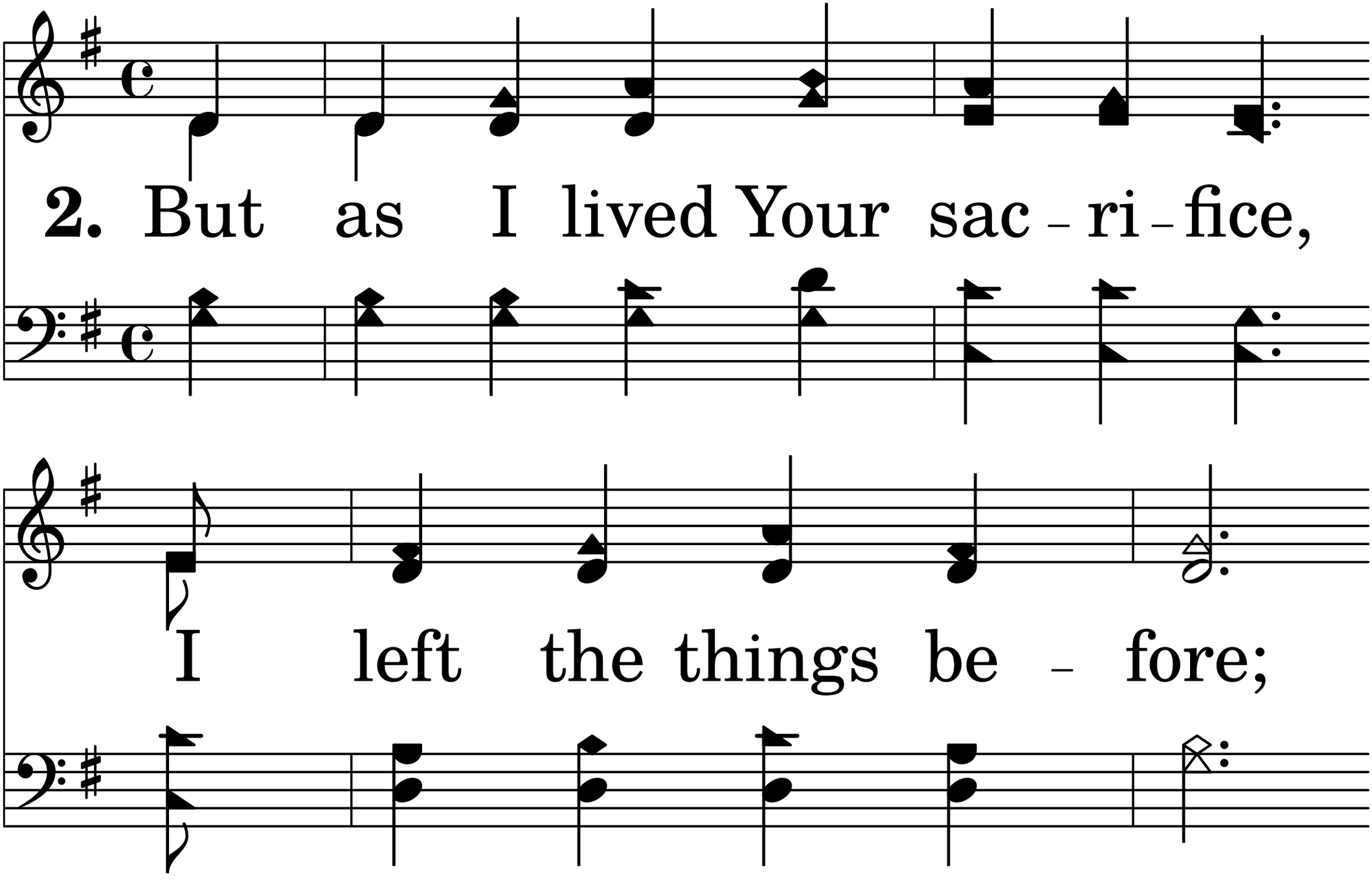
The Cost B-019

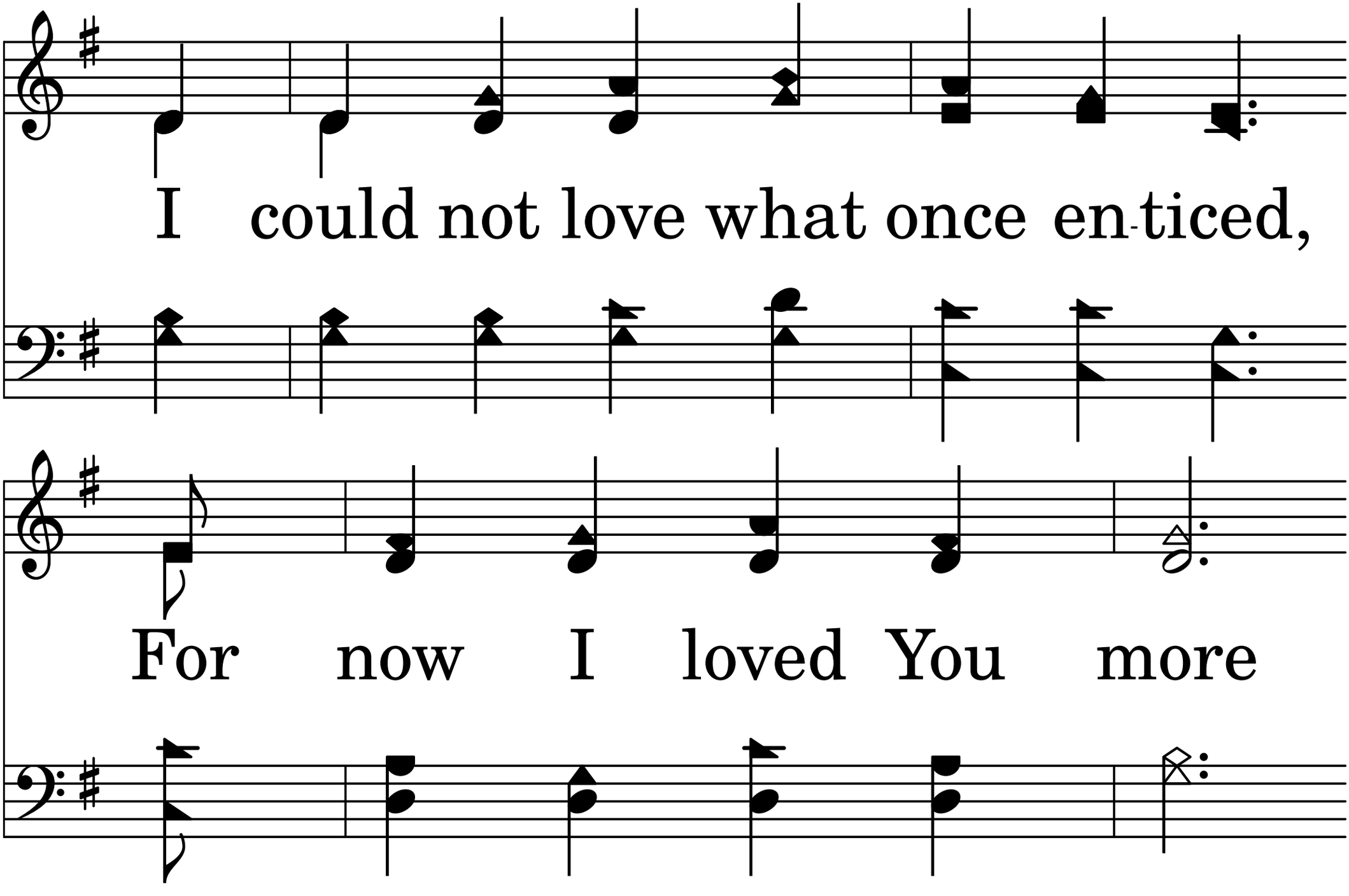


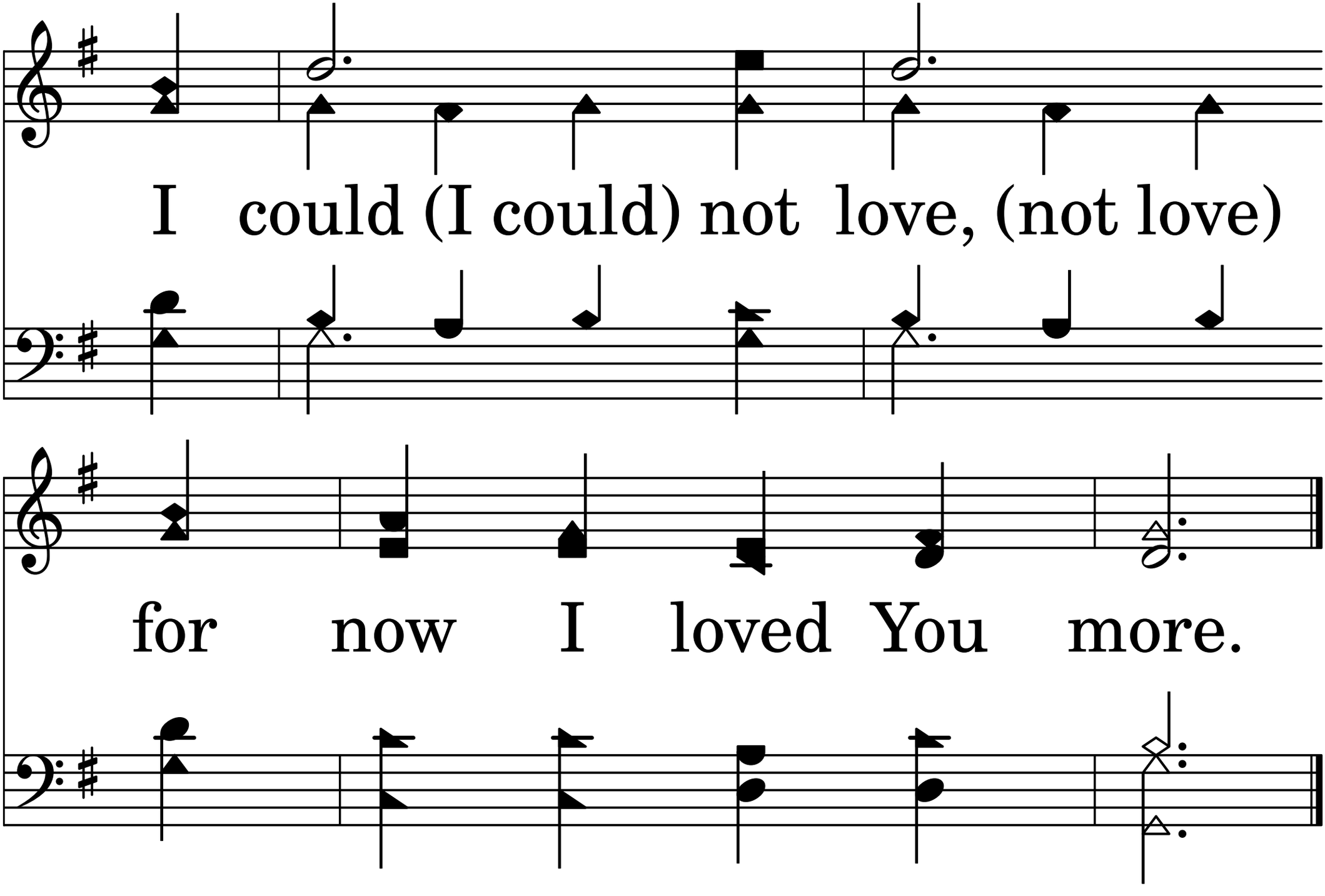

To give up self for life made new,
To toil and sc - ri - fice.


To give (to give) up self, (up self)
to toil and sac - ri - fice.

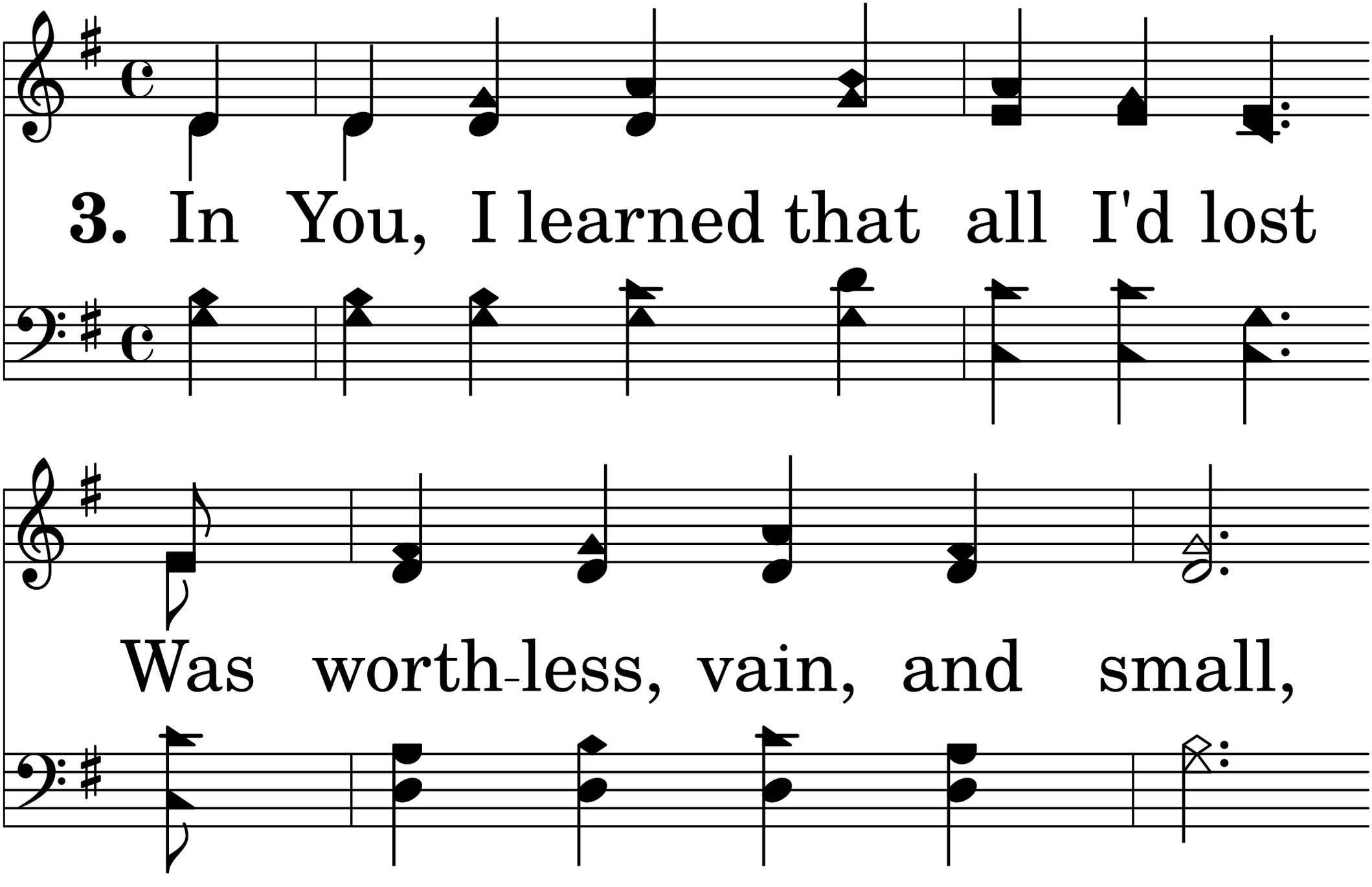
The Cost B-019

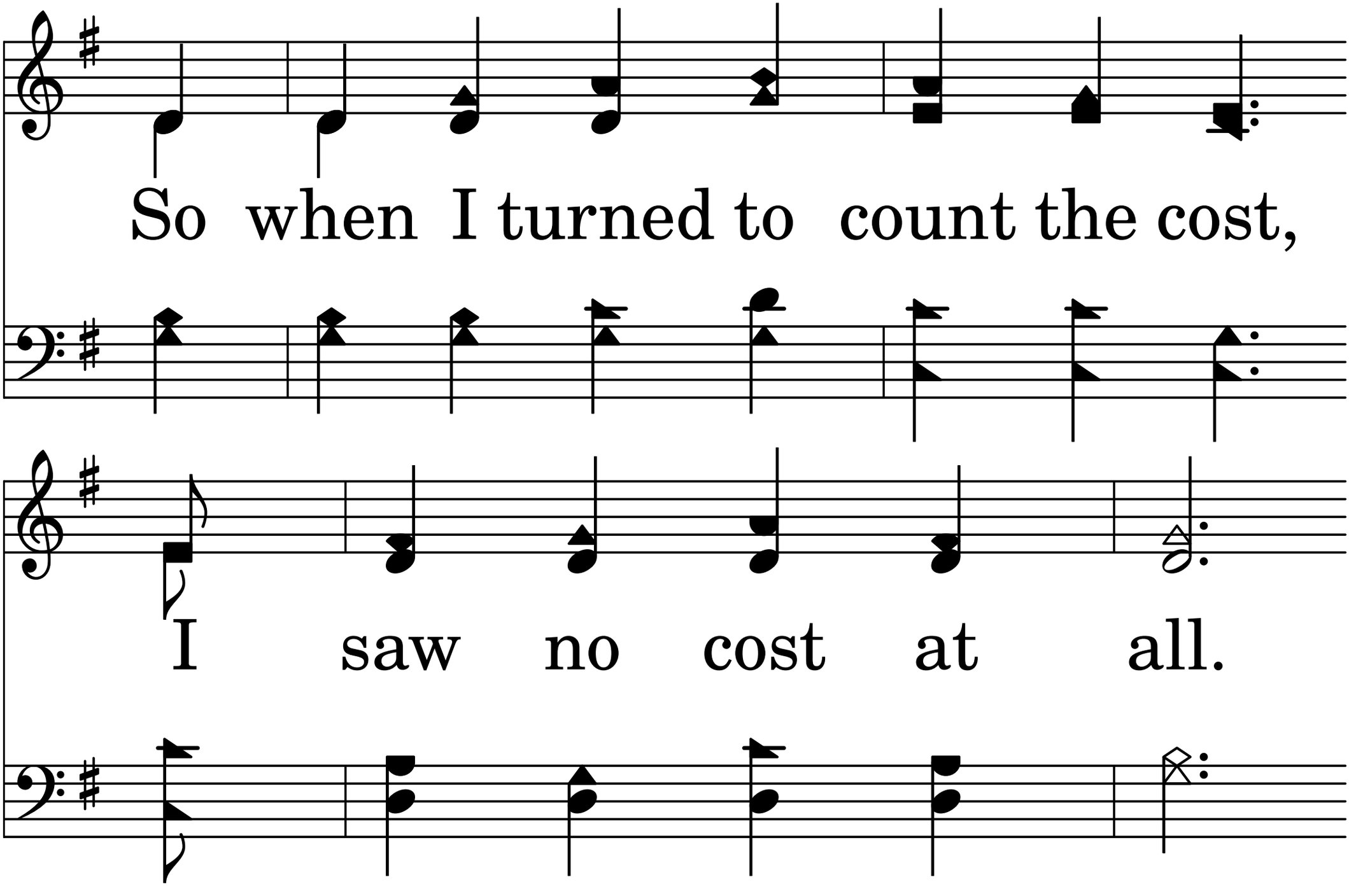


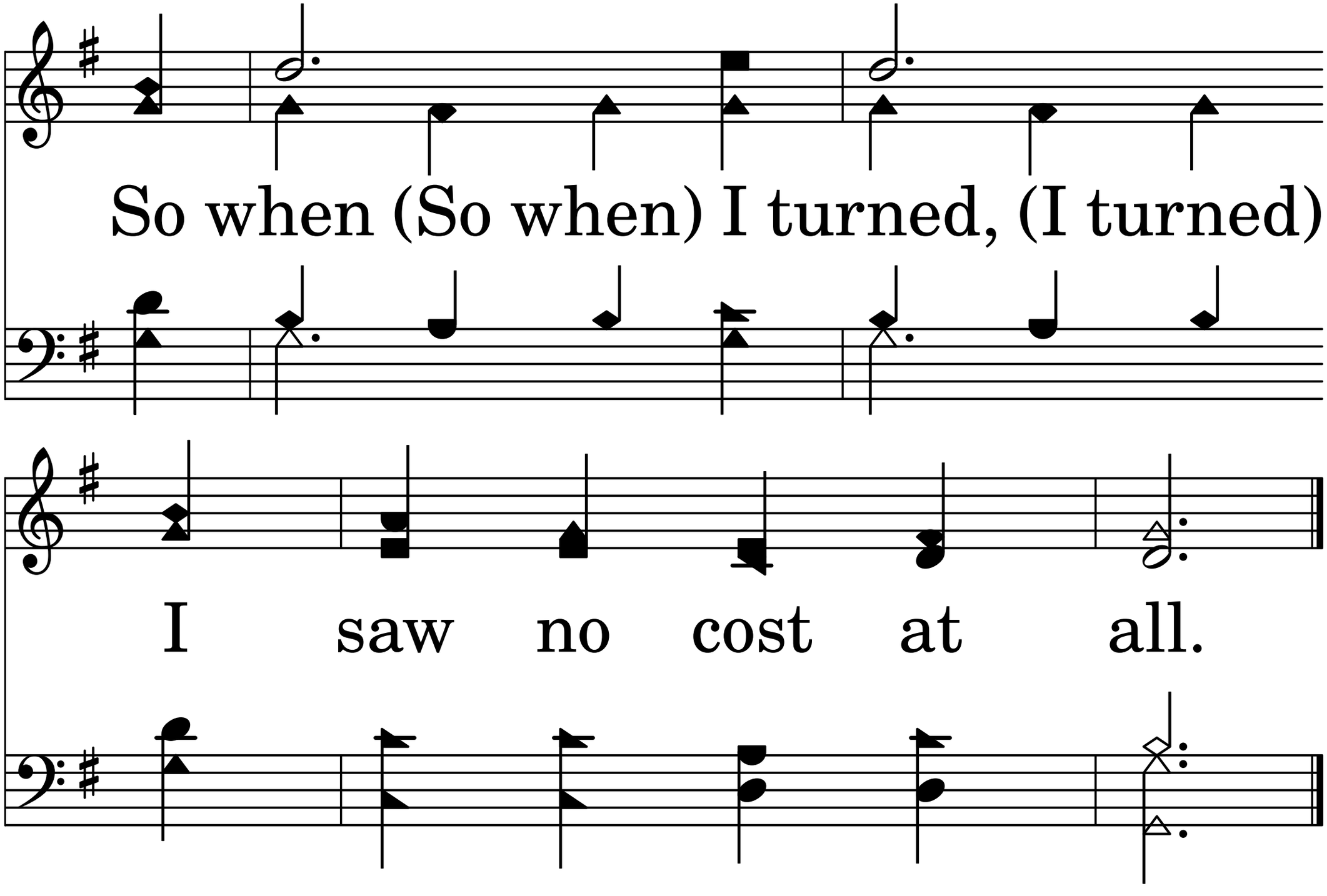

I could not love what once en-ticed,
For now I loved You more


I could (I could) not love, (not love)
for now I loved You more.

The Cost B-019




So when I turned to count the cost,
I saw no cost at all.


So when (So when) I turned, (I turned)
I saw no cost at all.

B-020

God of the Living, In Whose Eyes

“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)

Hymn: 8.8.8.8.8.8 • John Ellerton (1858, expanded 1867)
Tune: ALDIE • C. E. Couchman (2011)
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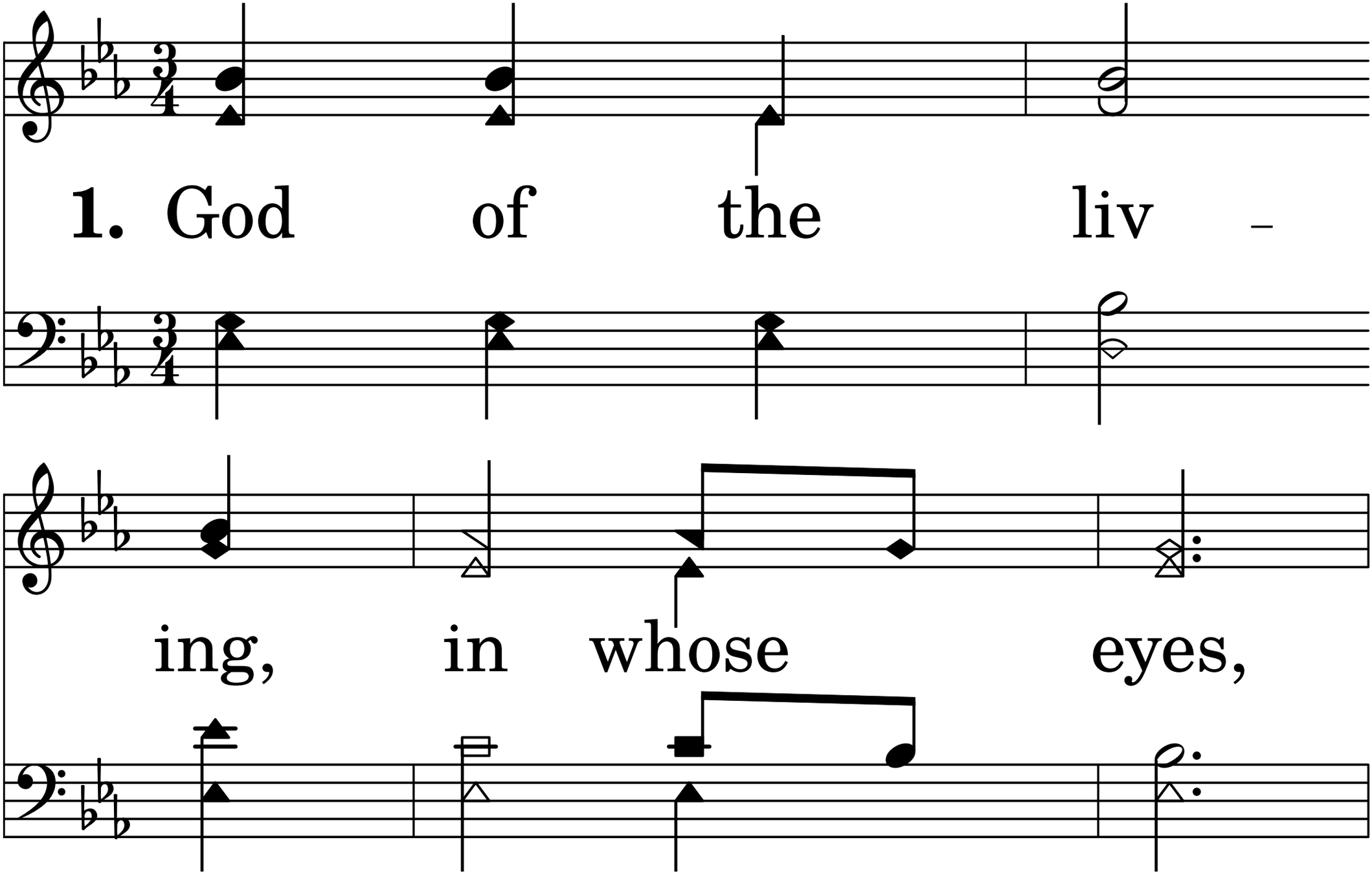
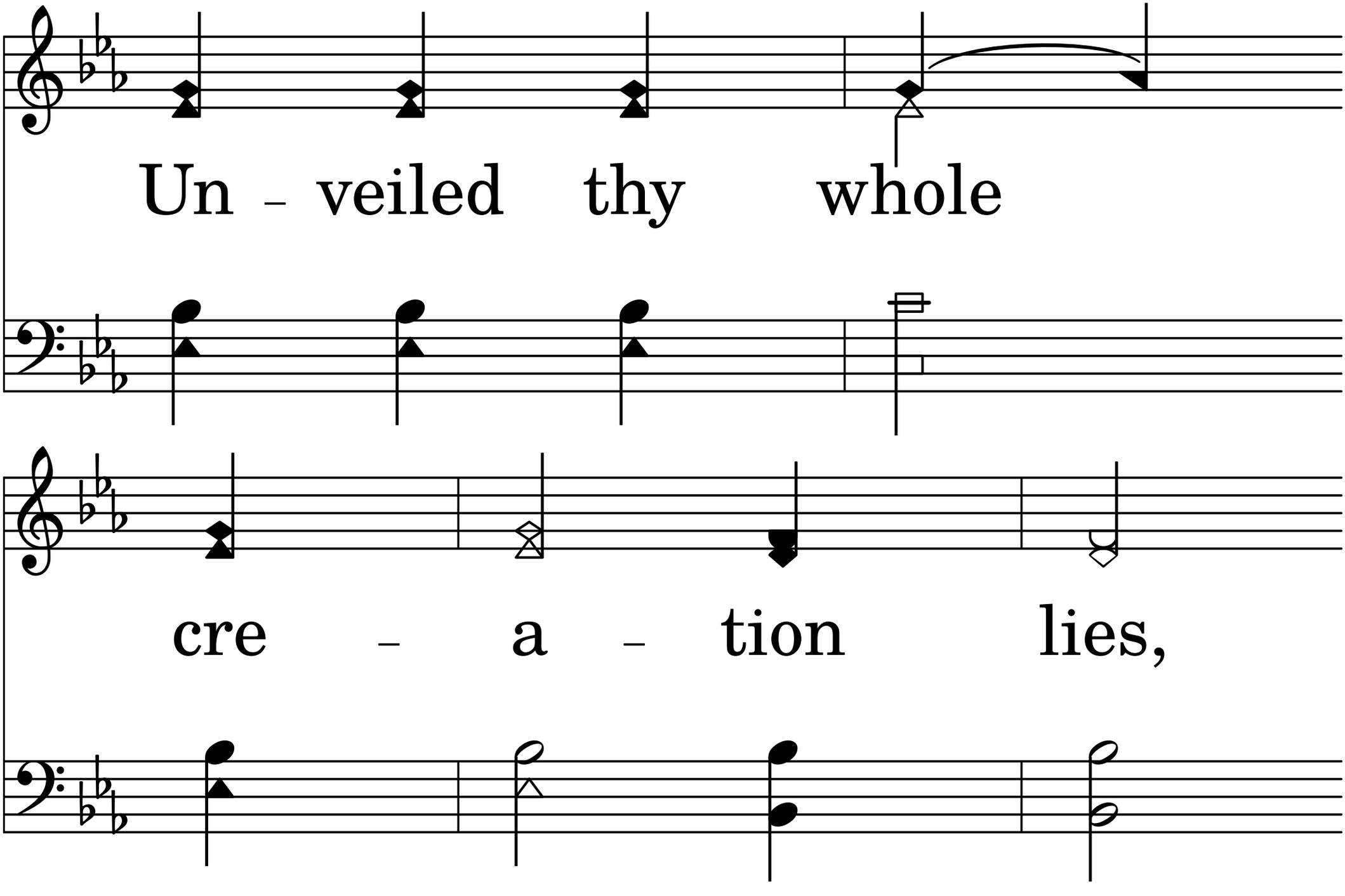
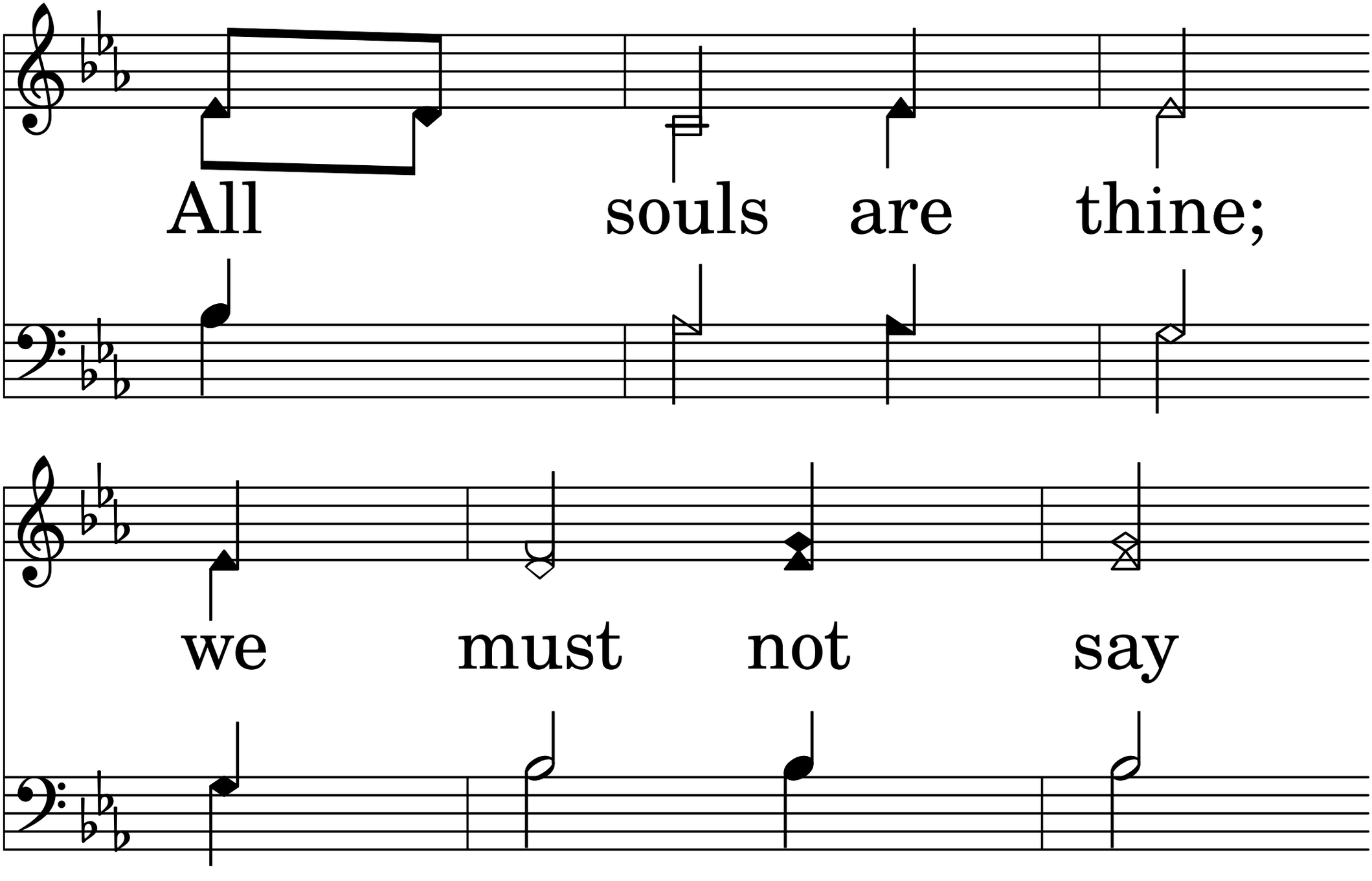
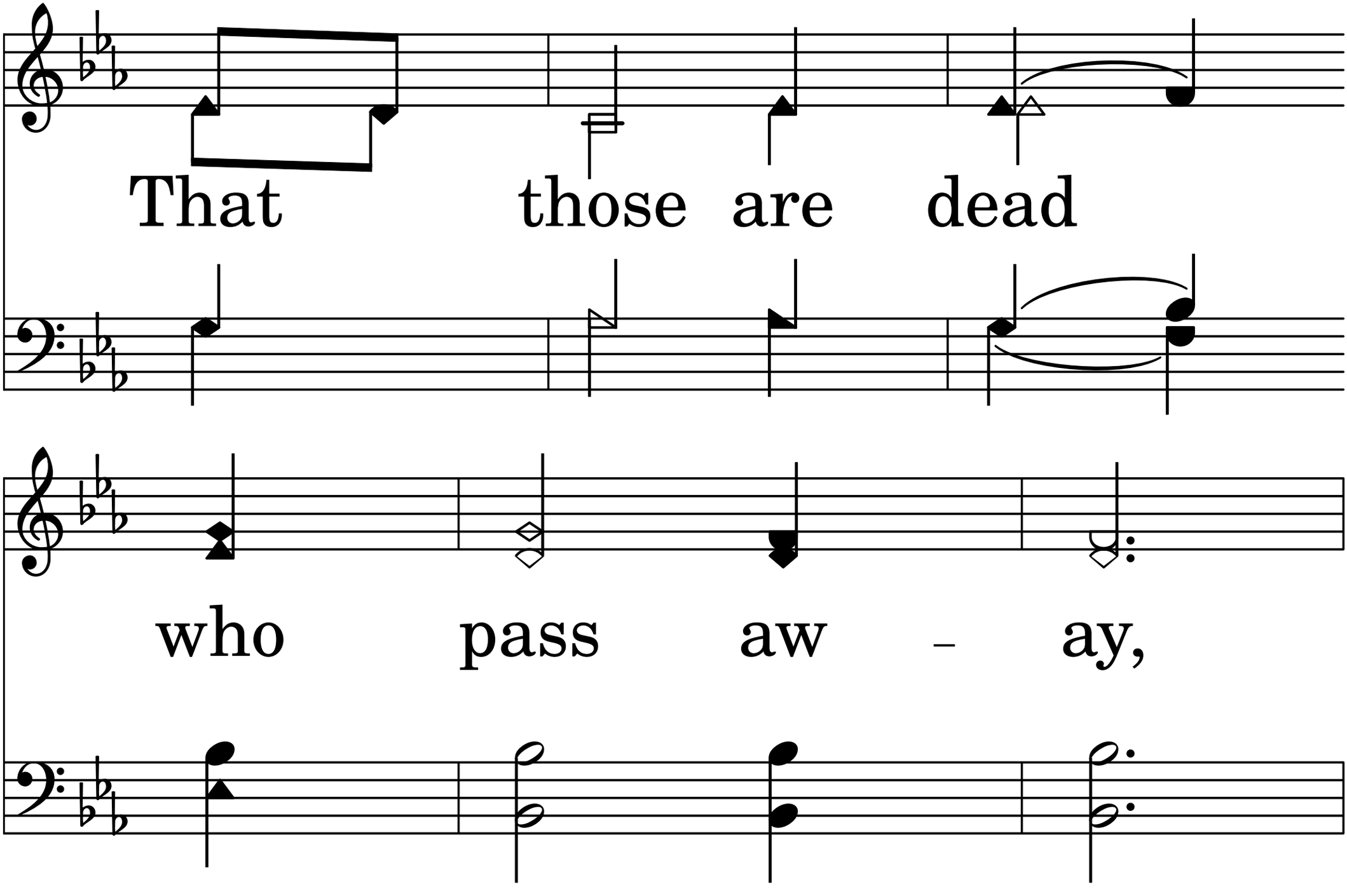
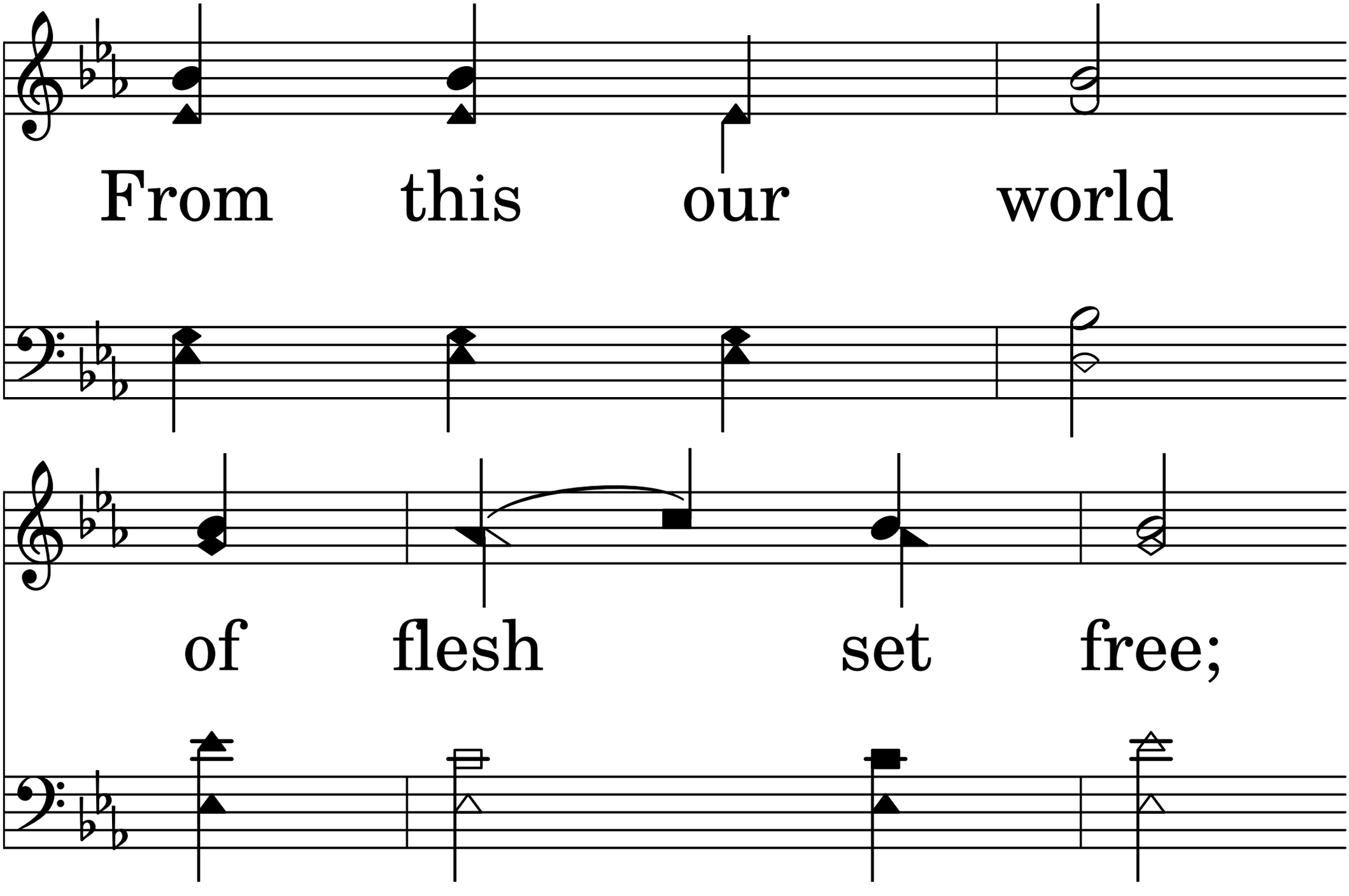
God of the Living, In Whose Eyes B-020

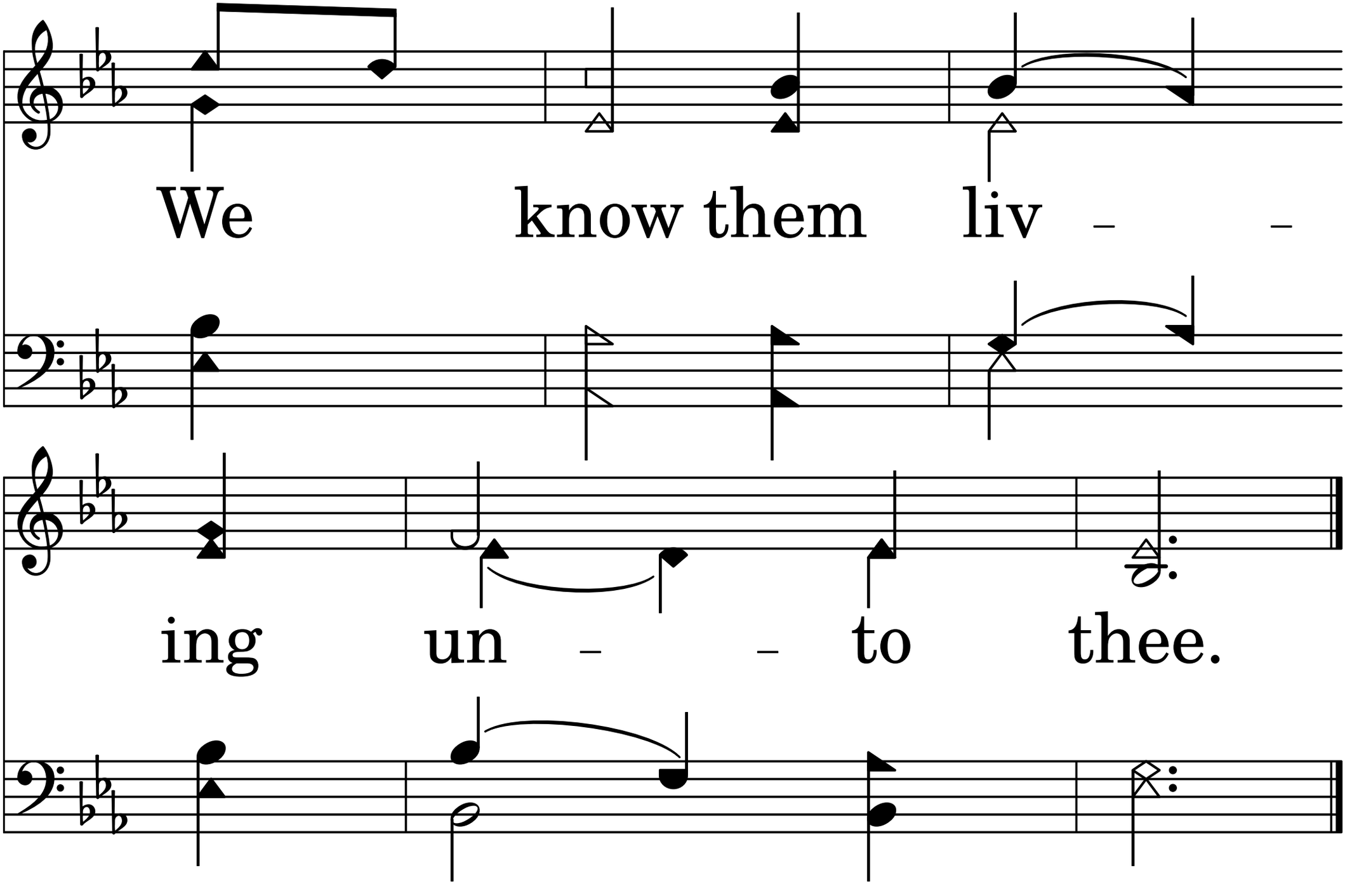



Un - veiled thy whole
cre - a - tion lies,

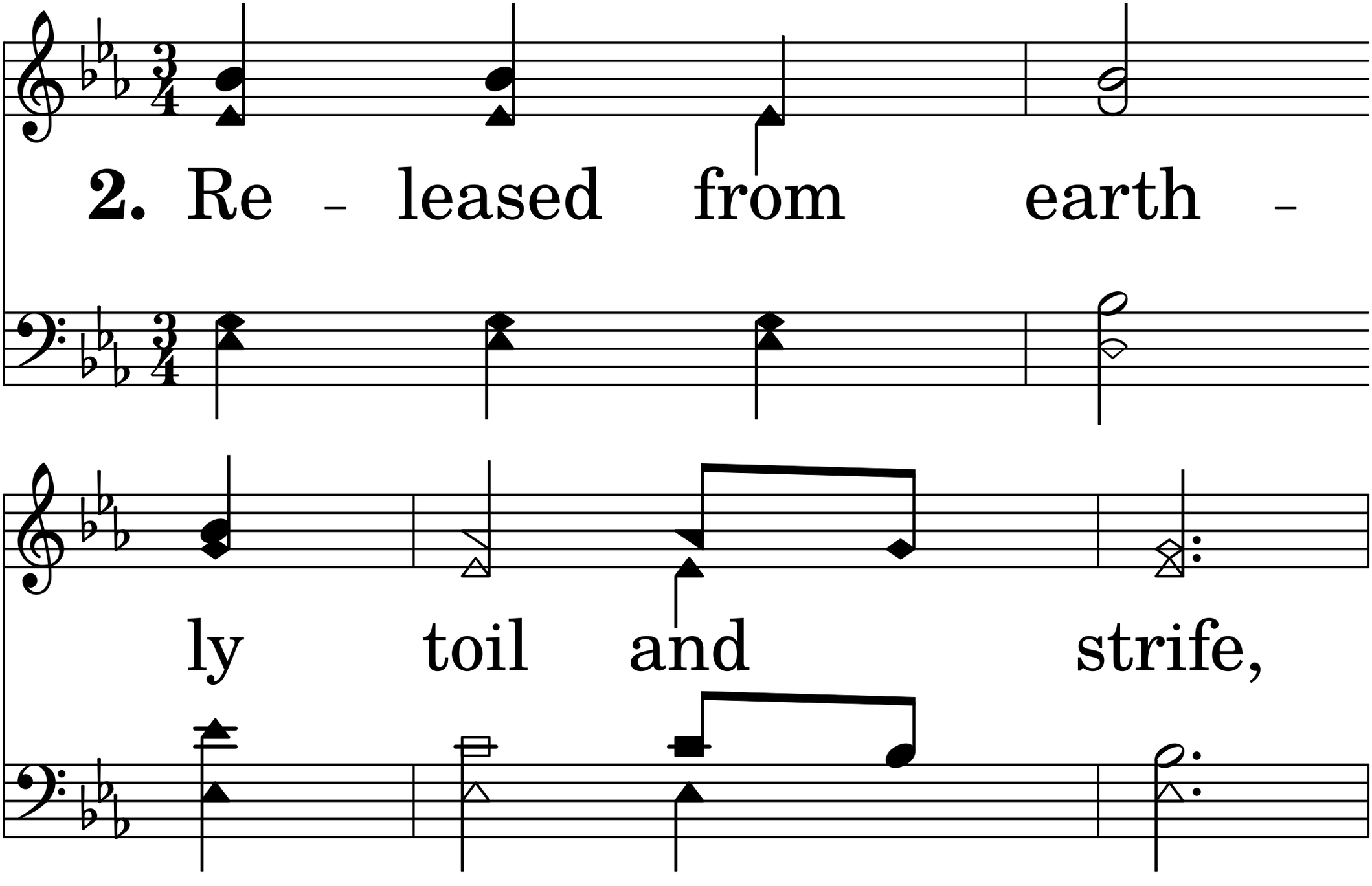

All souls are thine;
we must not say

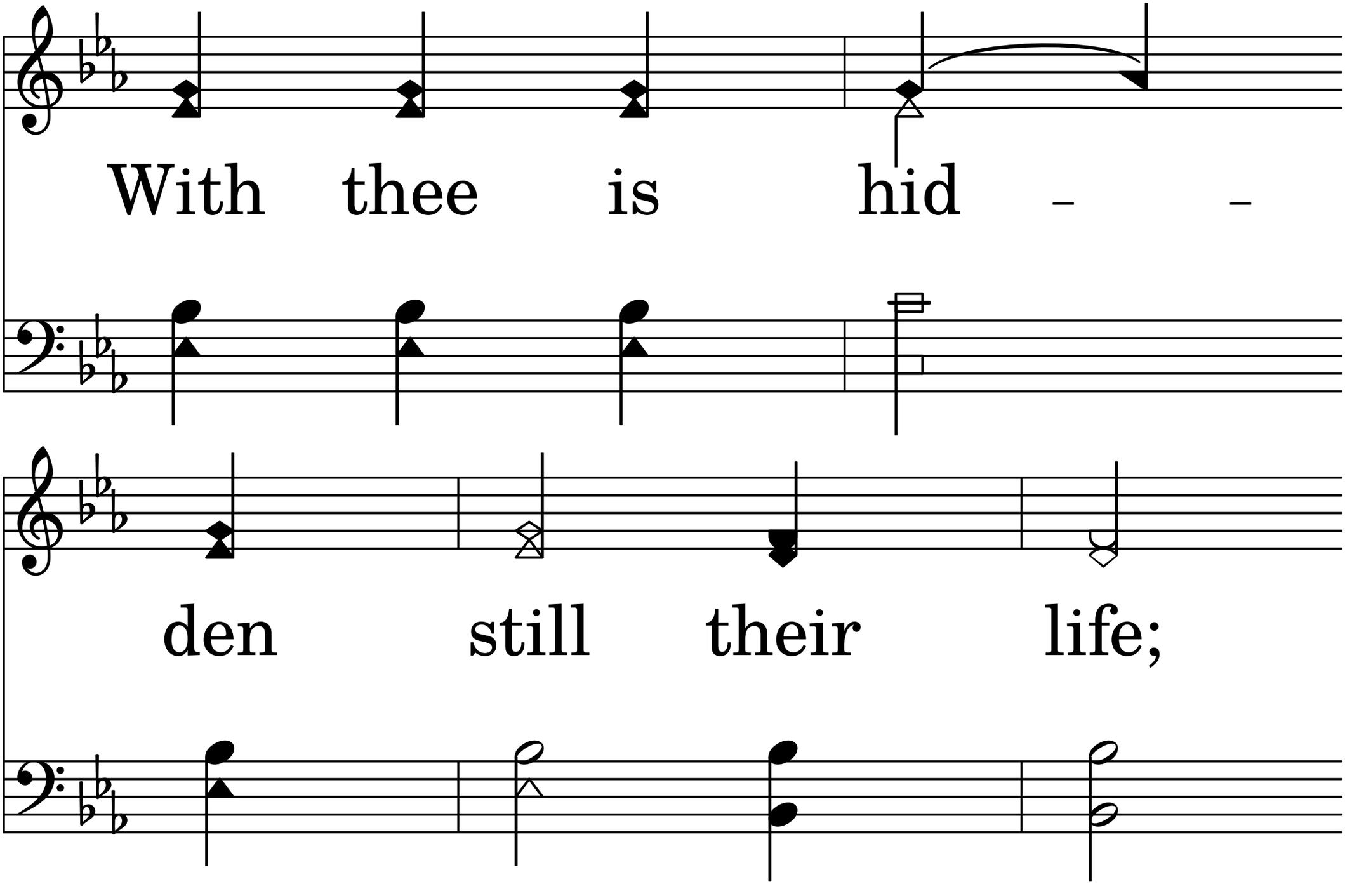

That those are dead
who pass aw - ay,

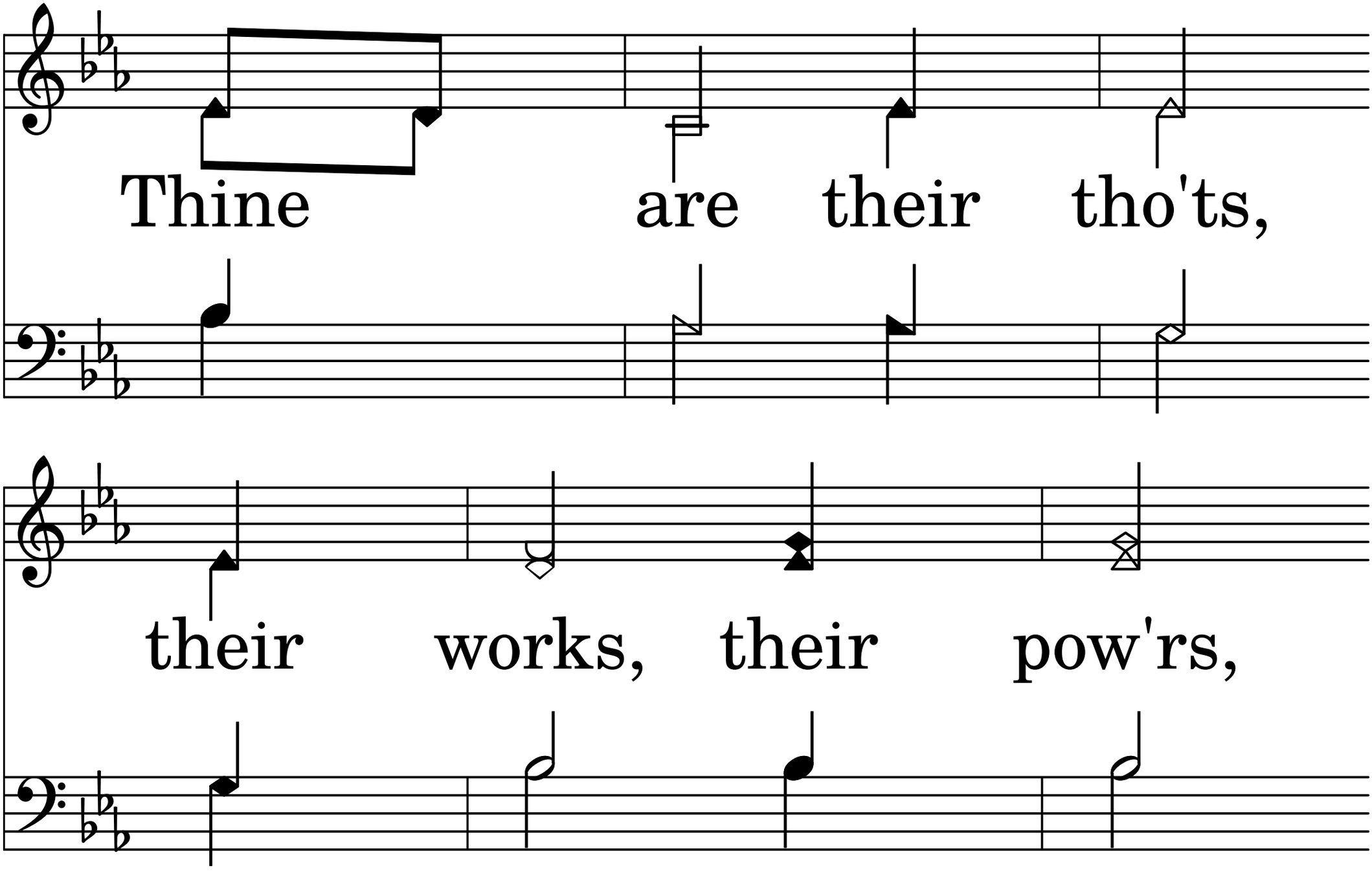

From this our world
of flesh set free;

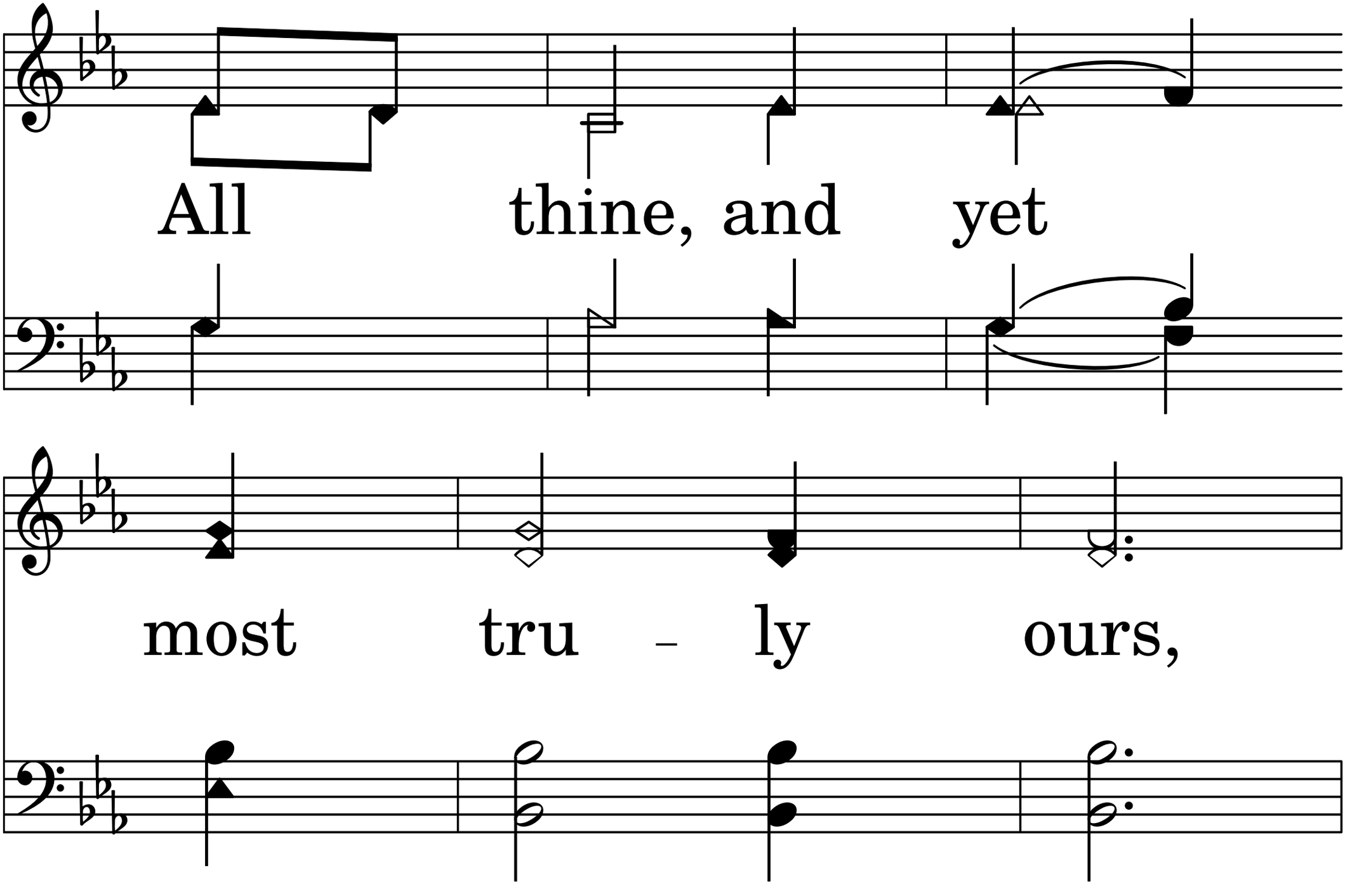

We know them liv – –
ing un – – to thee.

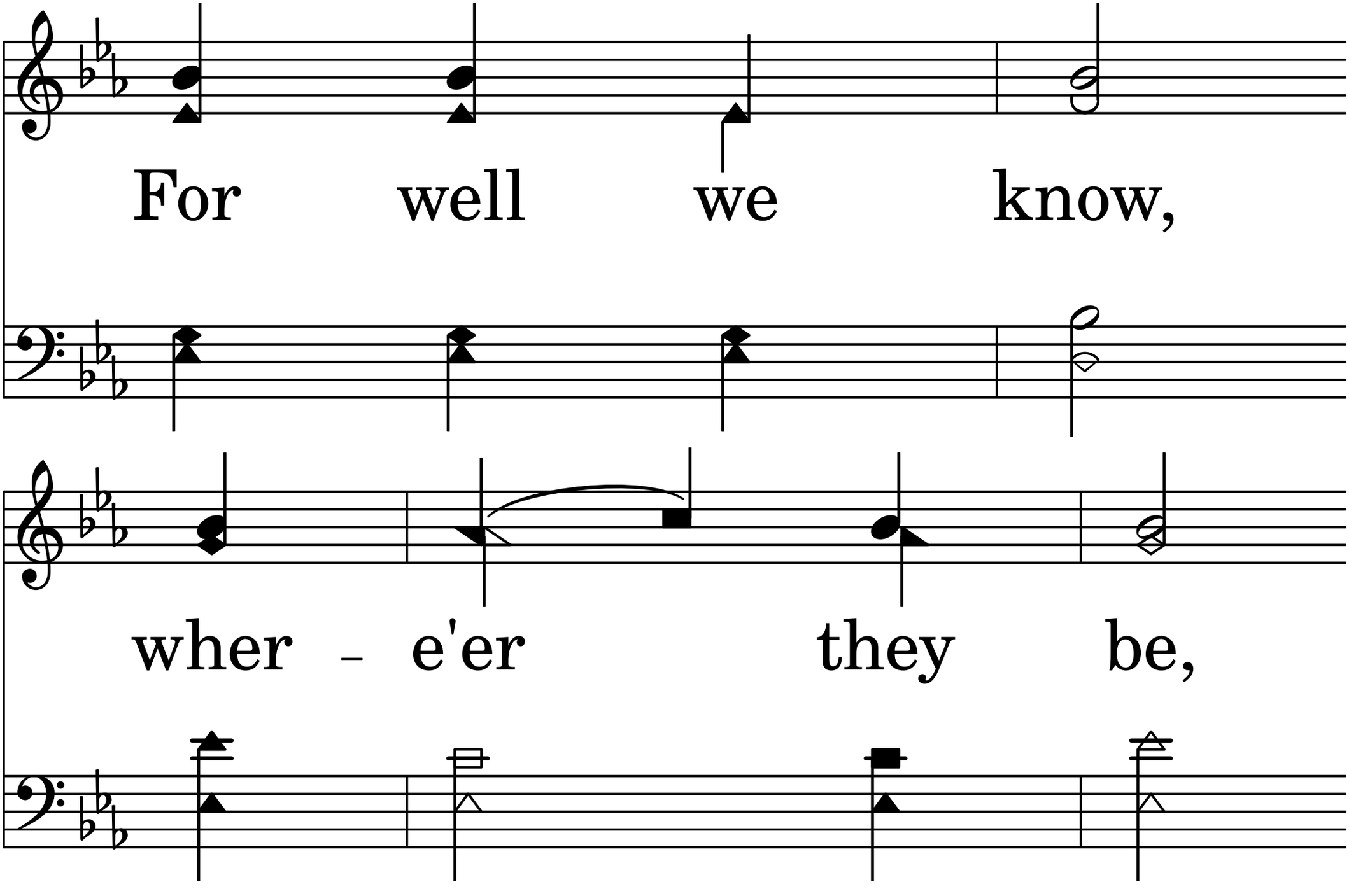
God of the Living, In Whose Eyes B-020

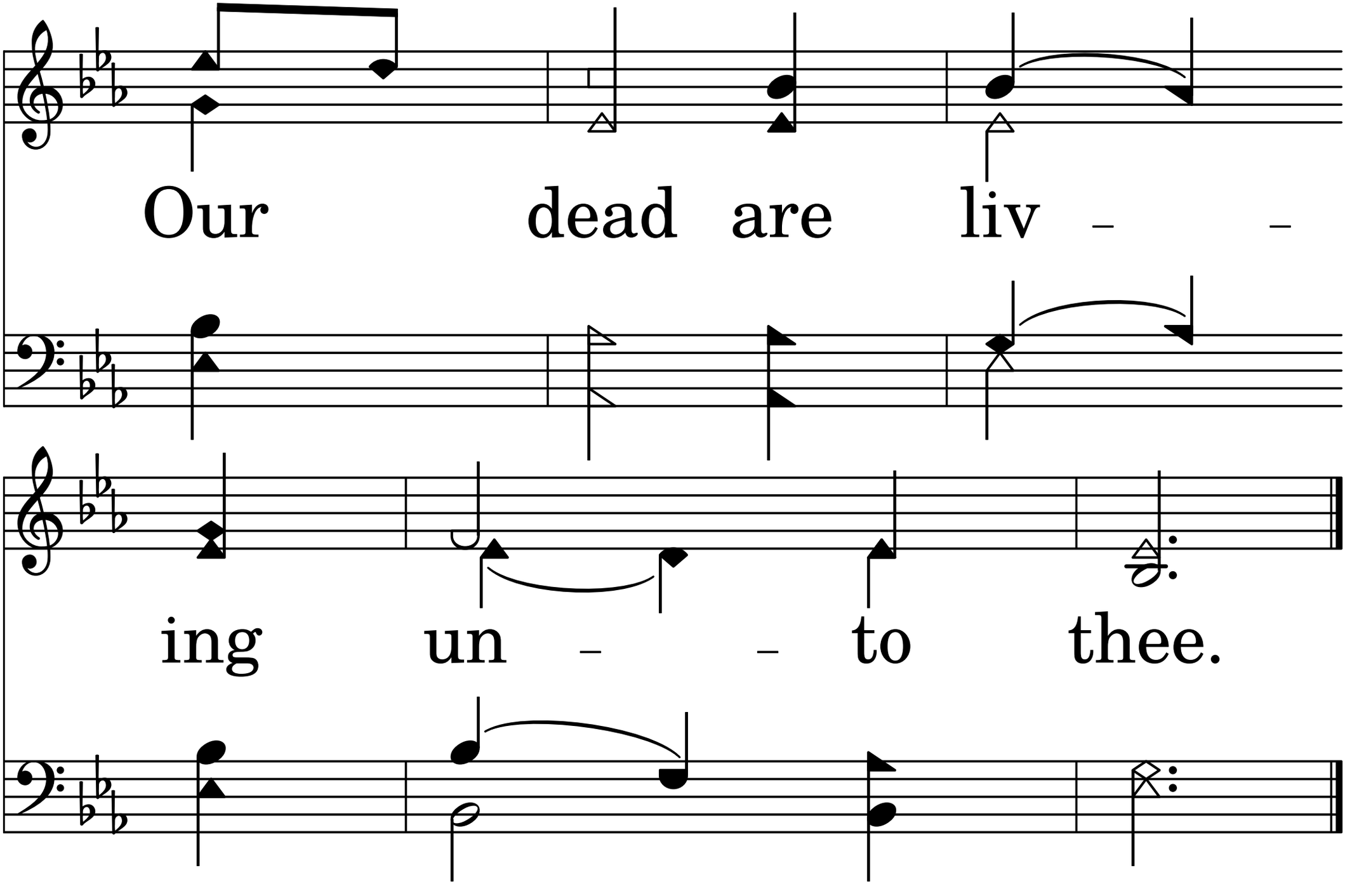



With thee is hid – –
den still their life;

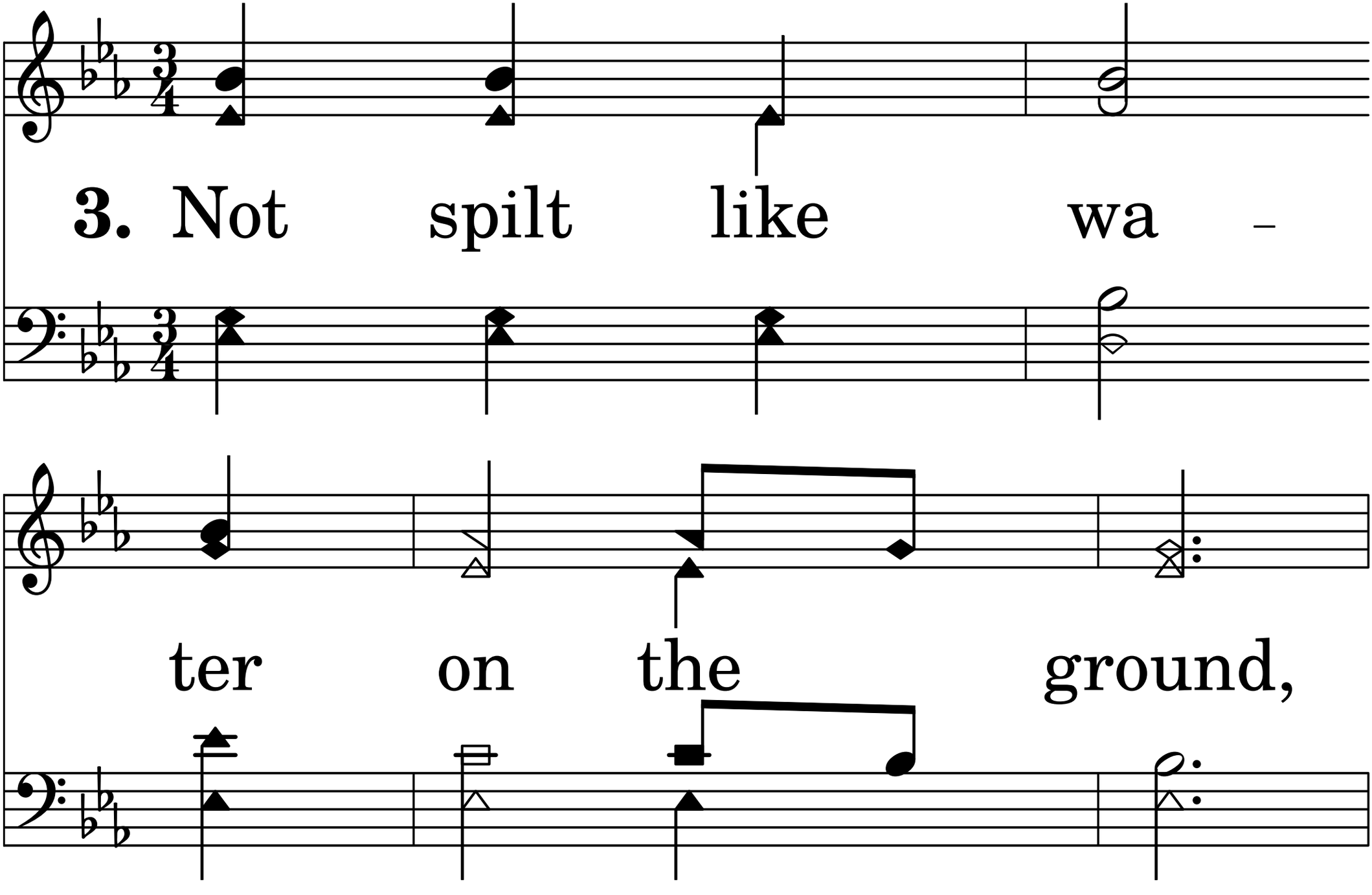

Thine are their tho'ts,
their works, their pow'rs,

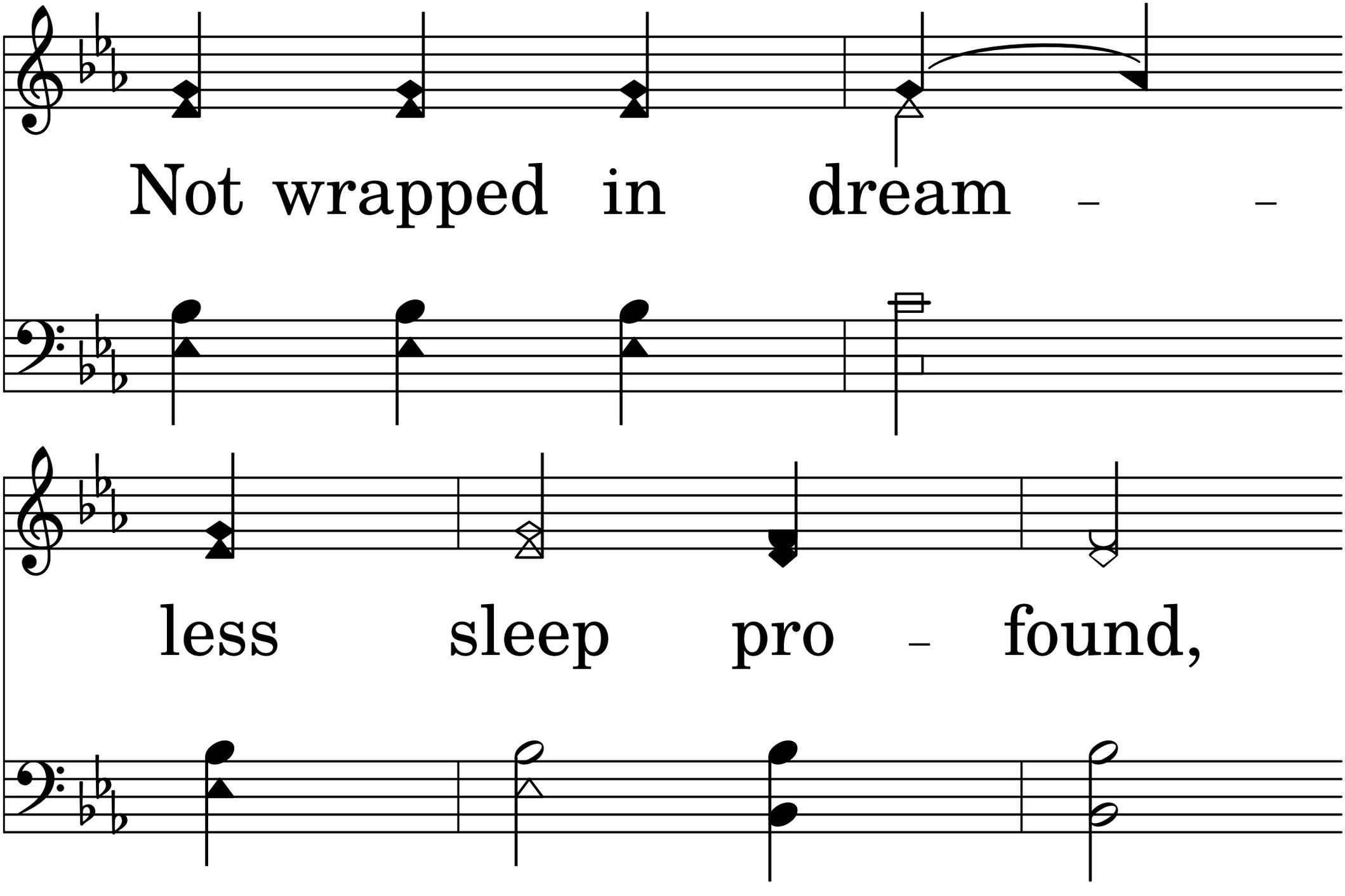

All thine, and yet
most tru - ly ours,

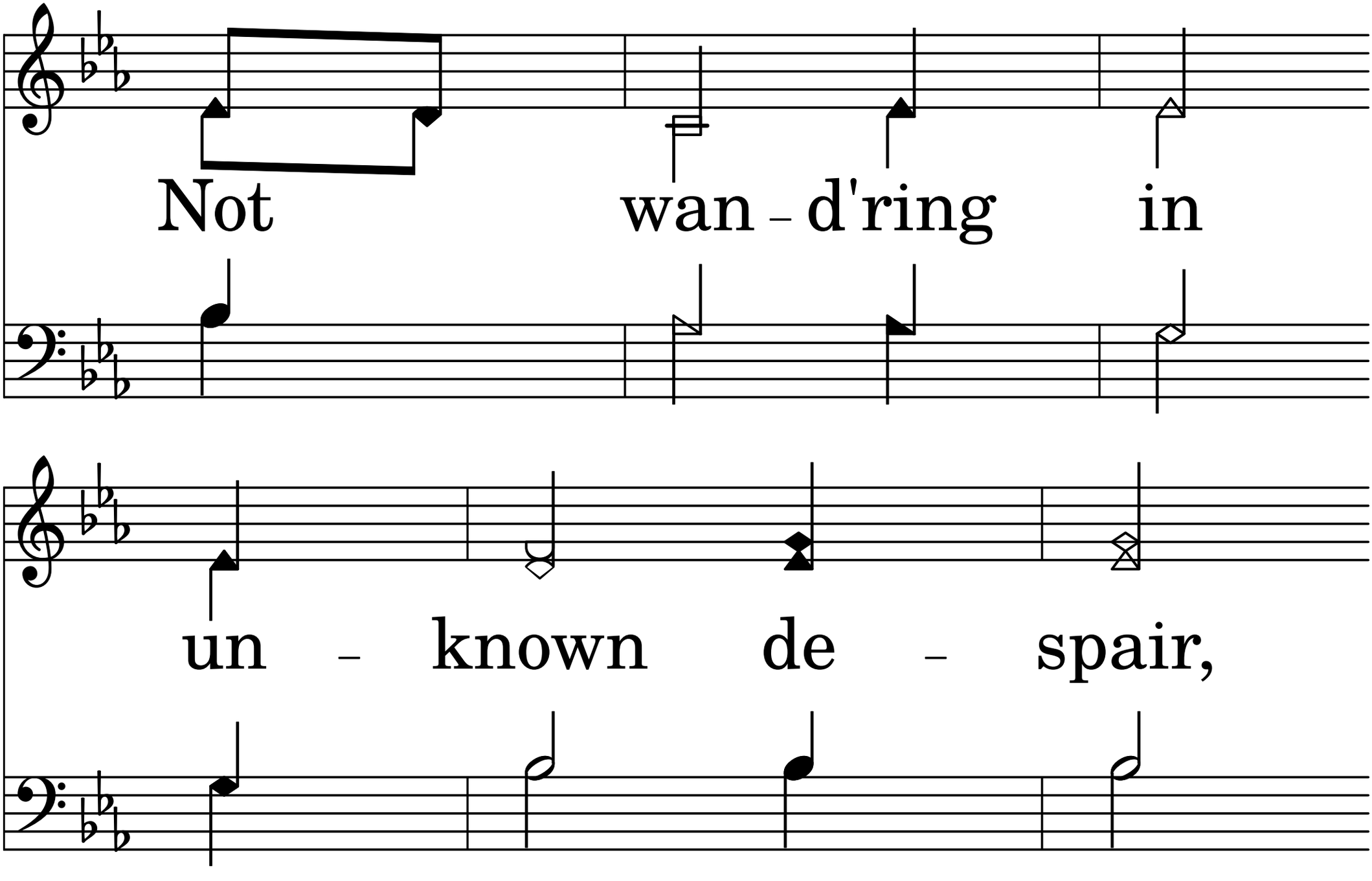

For well we know,
wher - e'er they be,

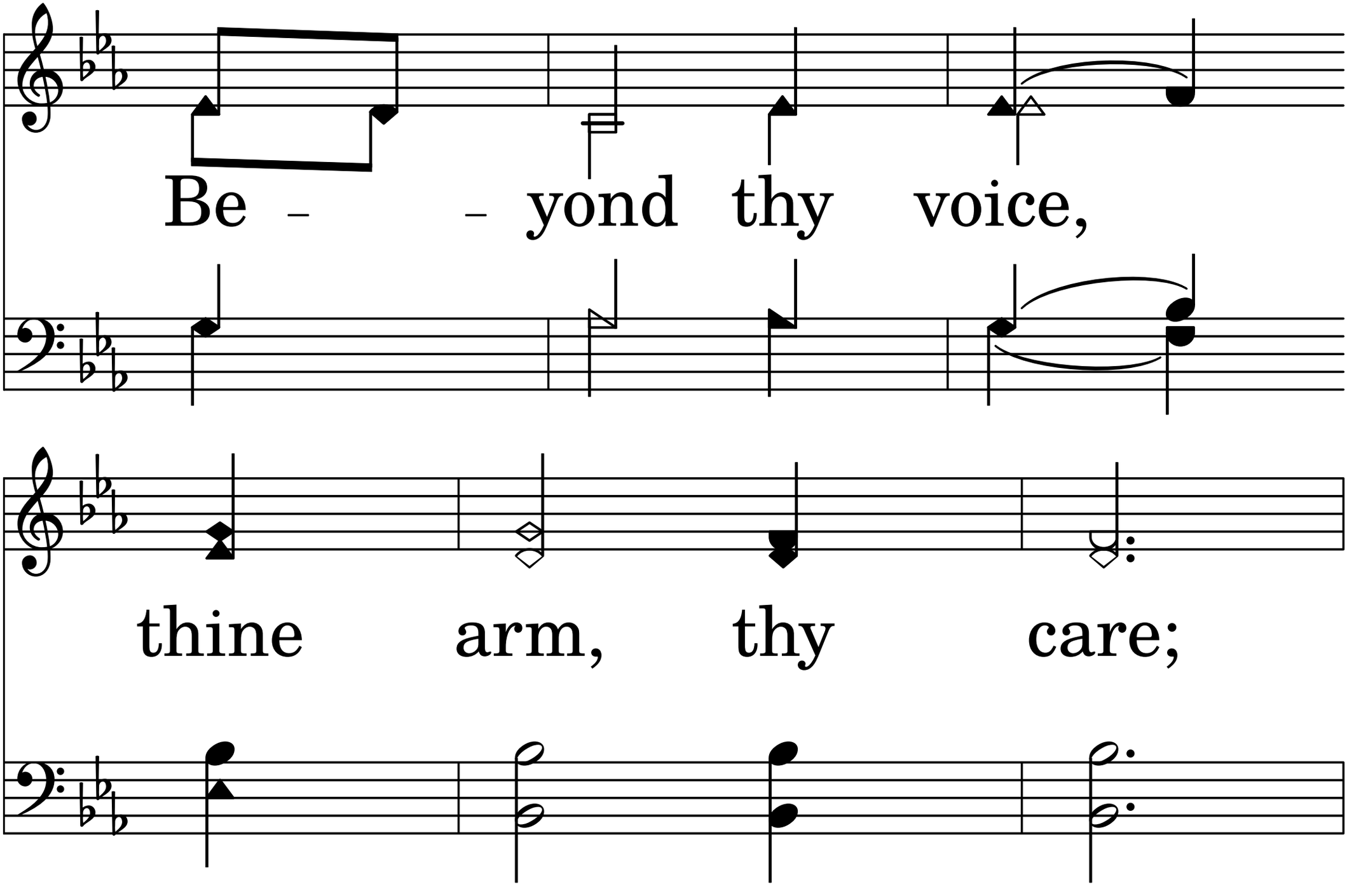

Our dead are liv – –
ing un – – to thee.

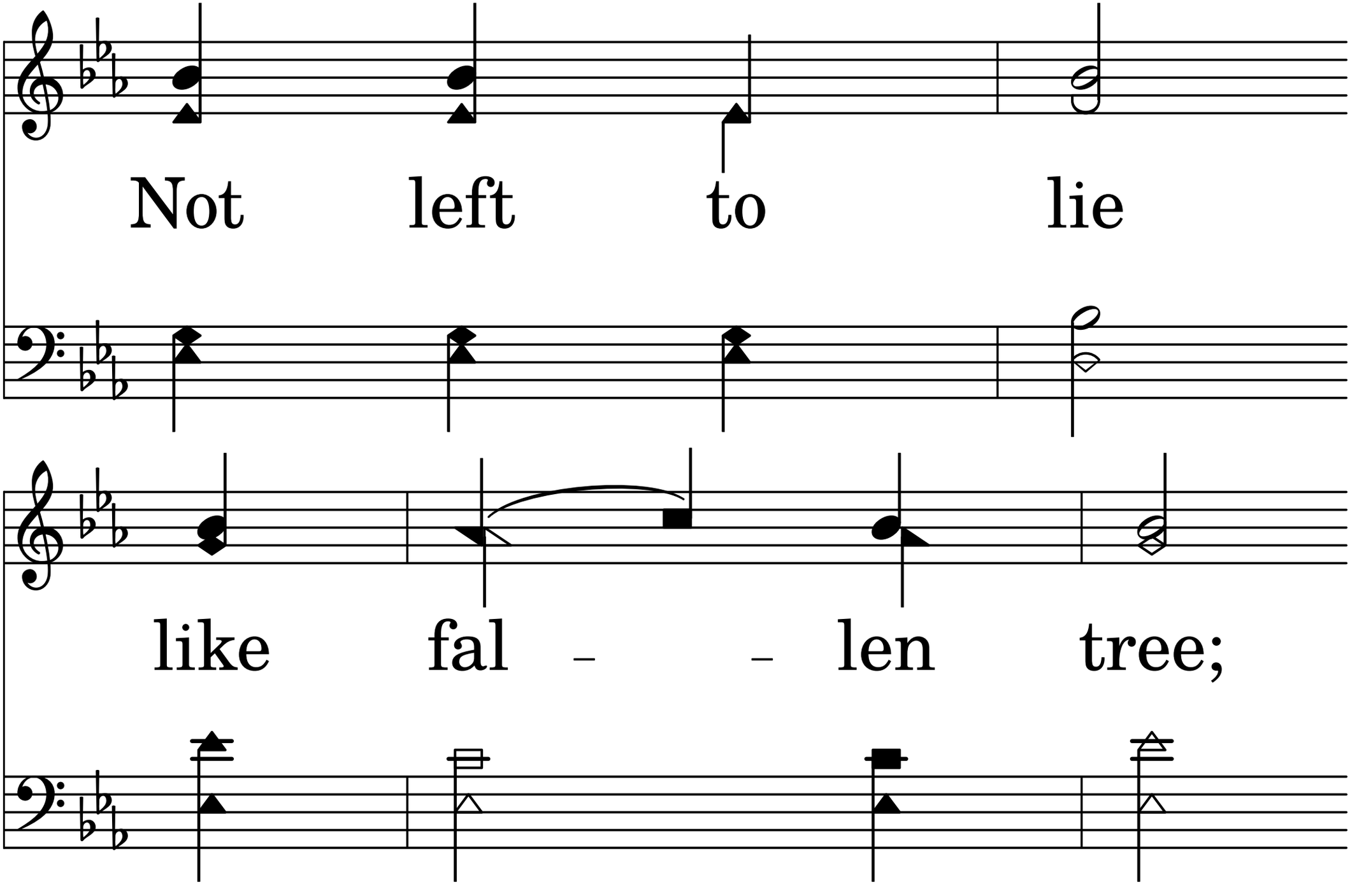
God of the Living, In Whose Eyes B-020

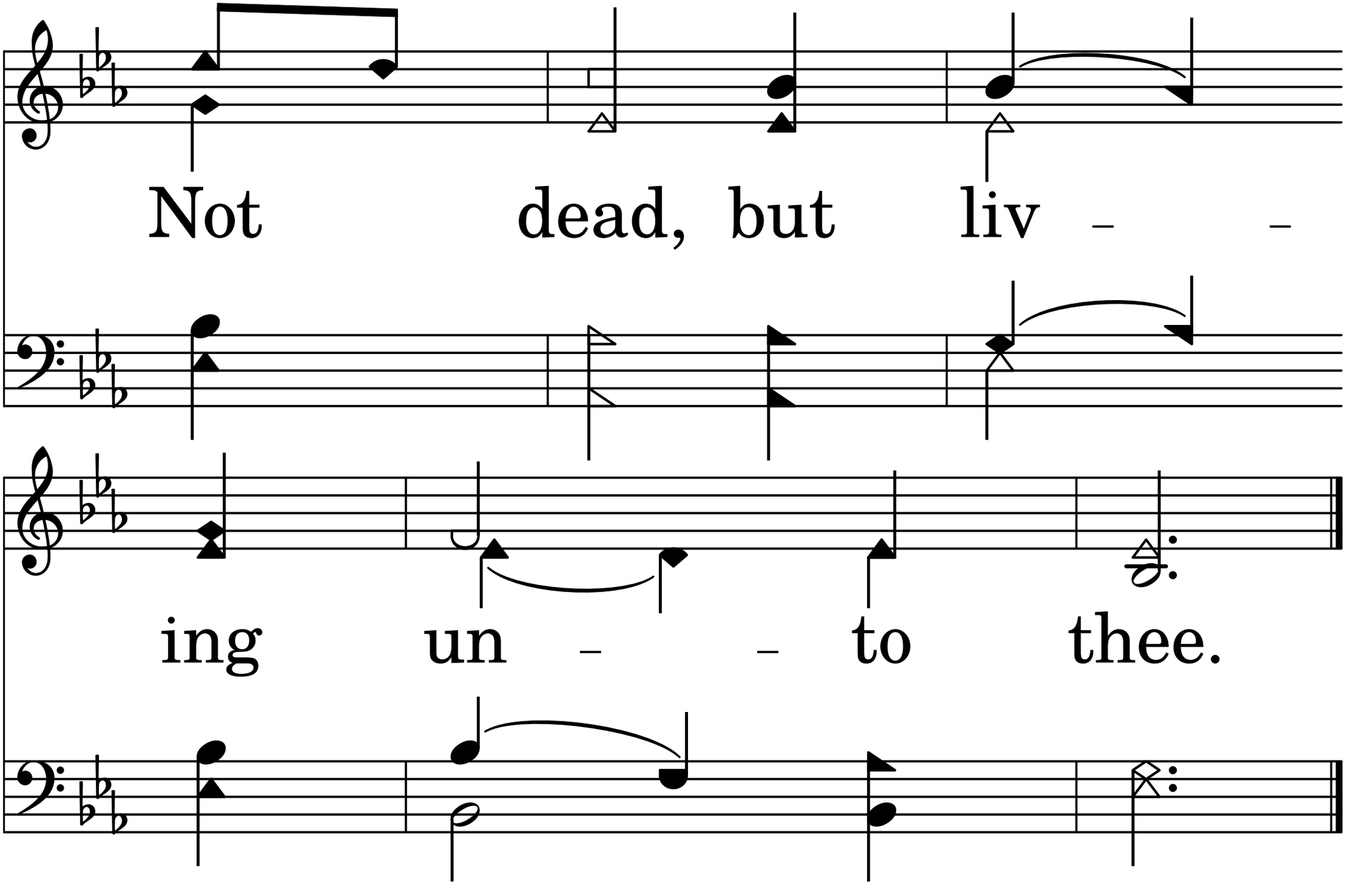



Not wrapped in dream – –
less sleep pro – found,

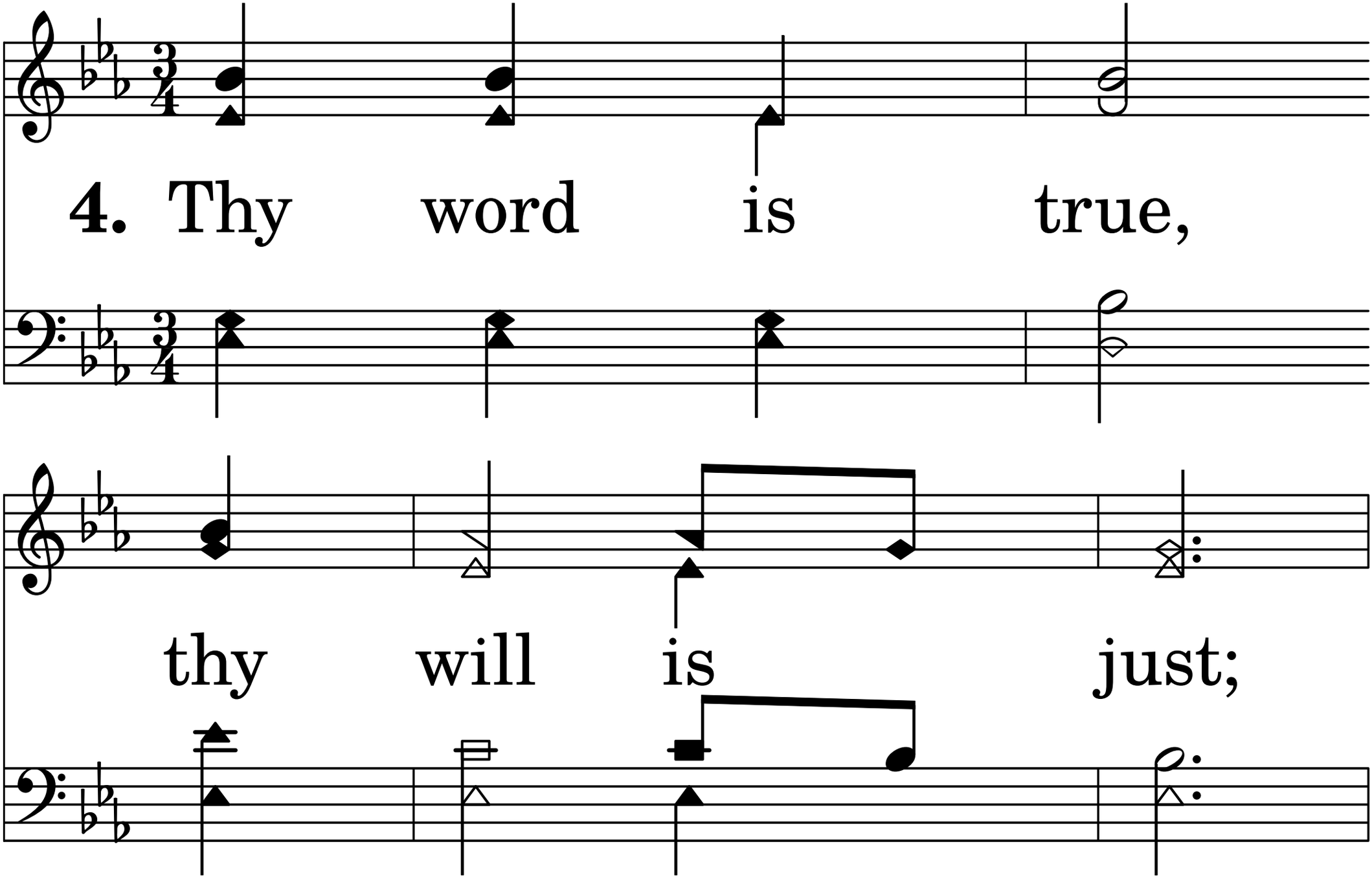

Not wan - d'ring in
un - known de - spair,

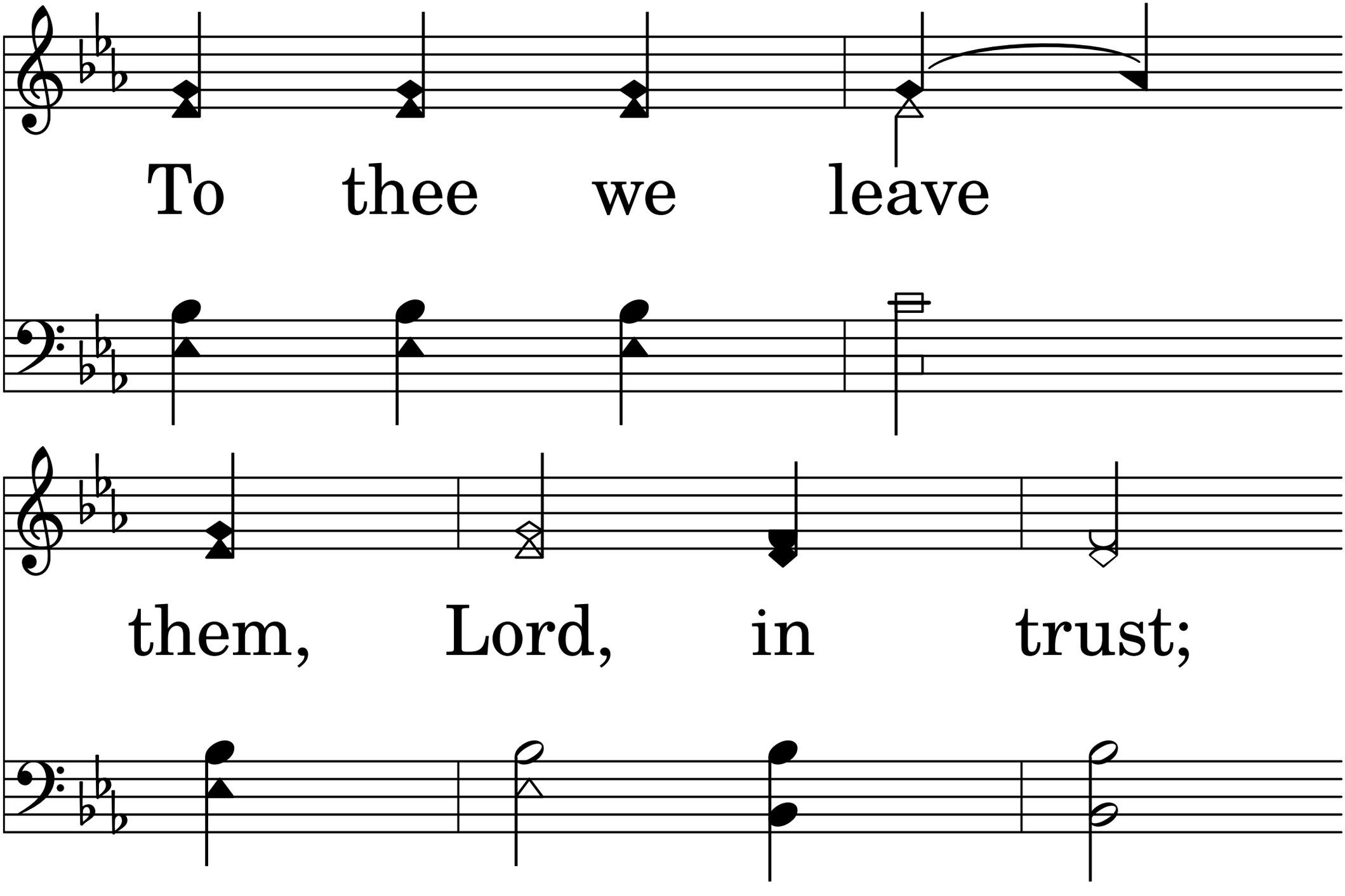

Be – – yond thy voice,
thine arm, thy care;

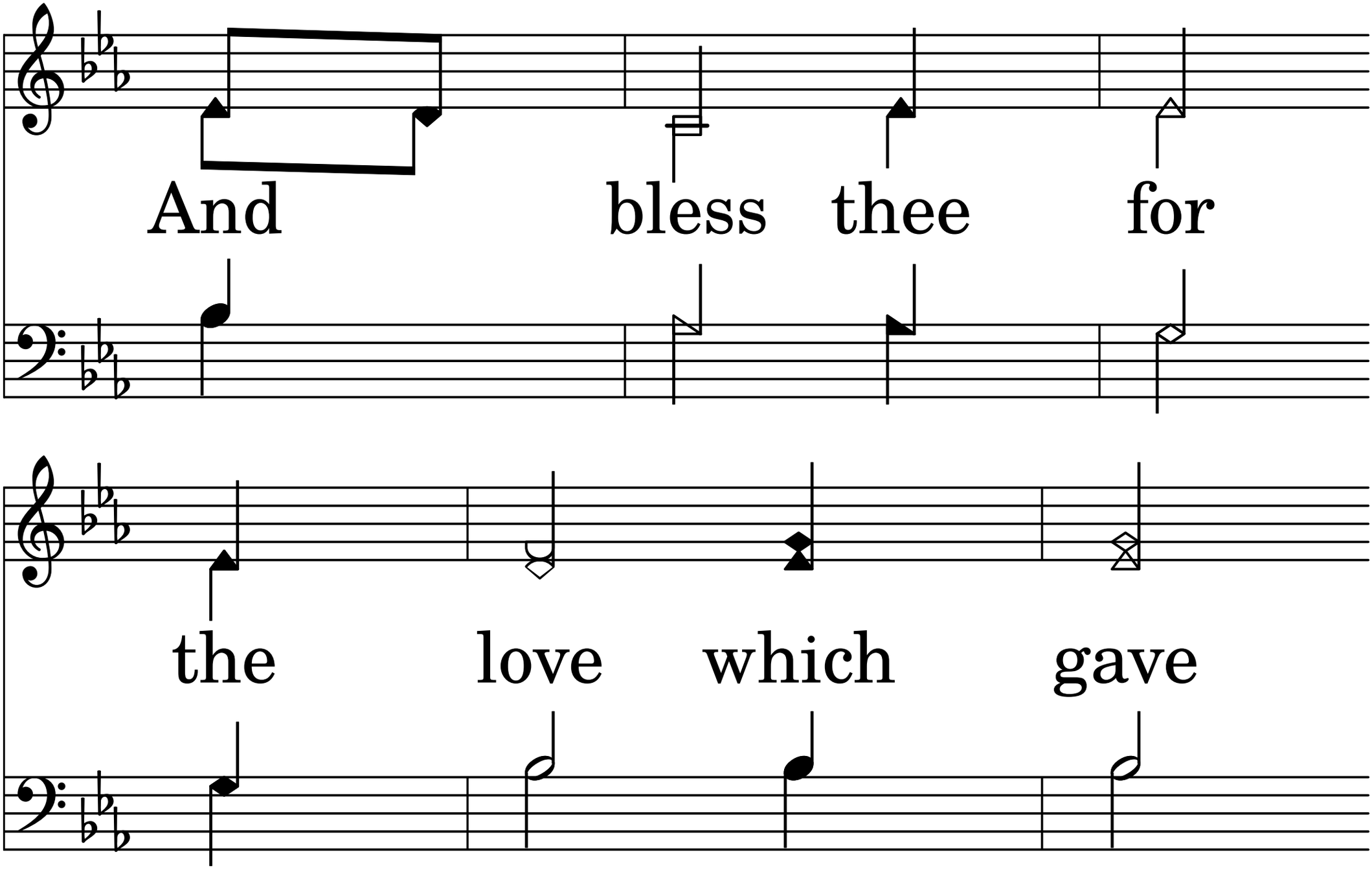

Not left to lie
like fal - - len tree;

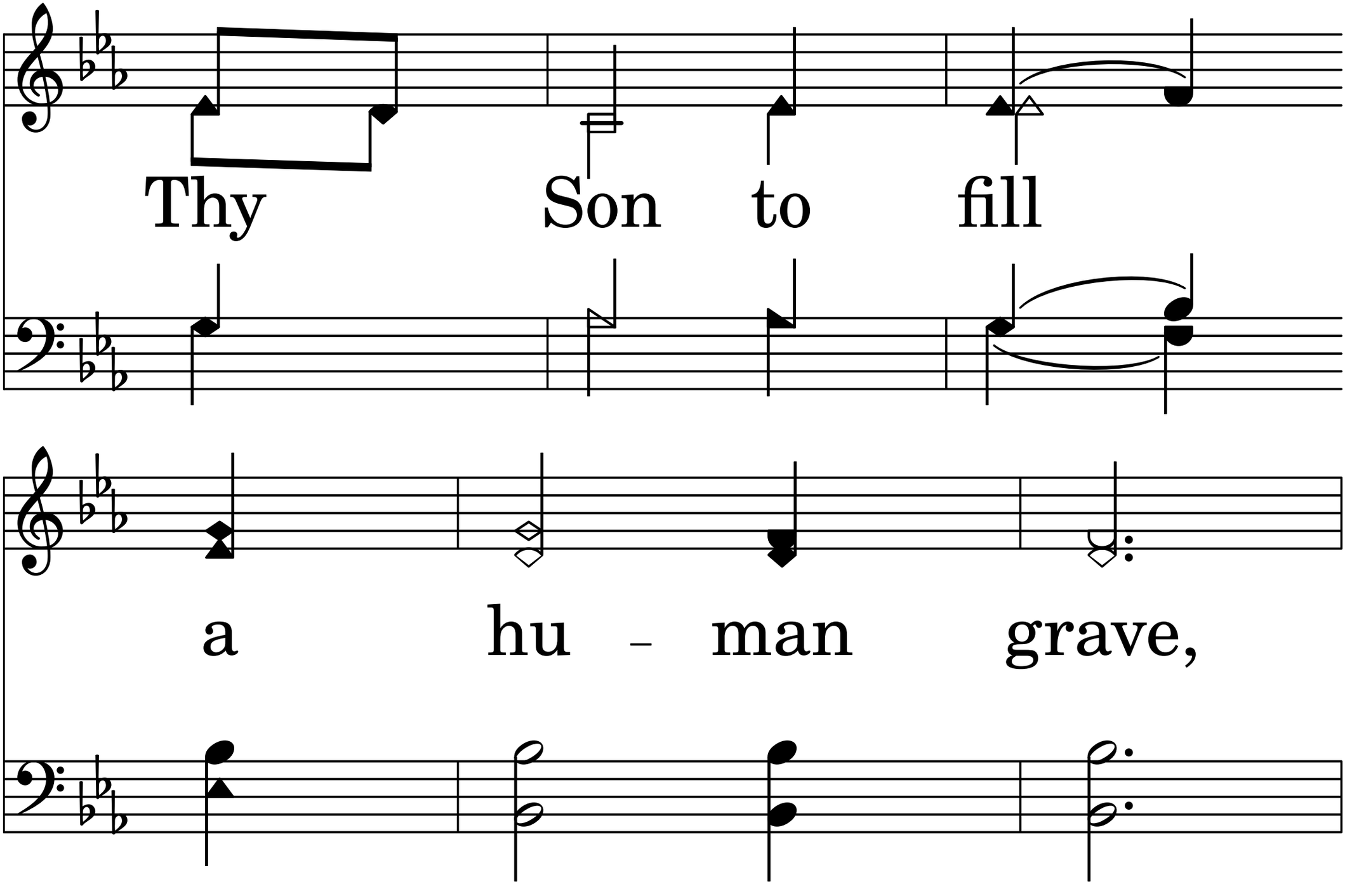

Not dead, but liv – –
ing un – – to thee.

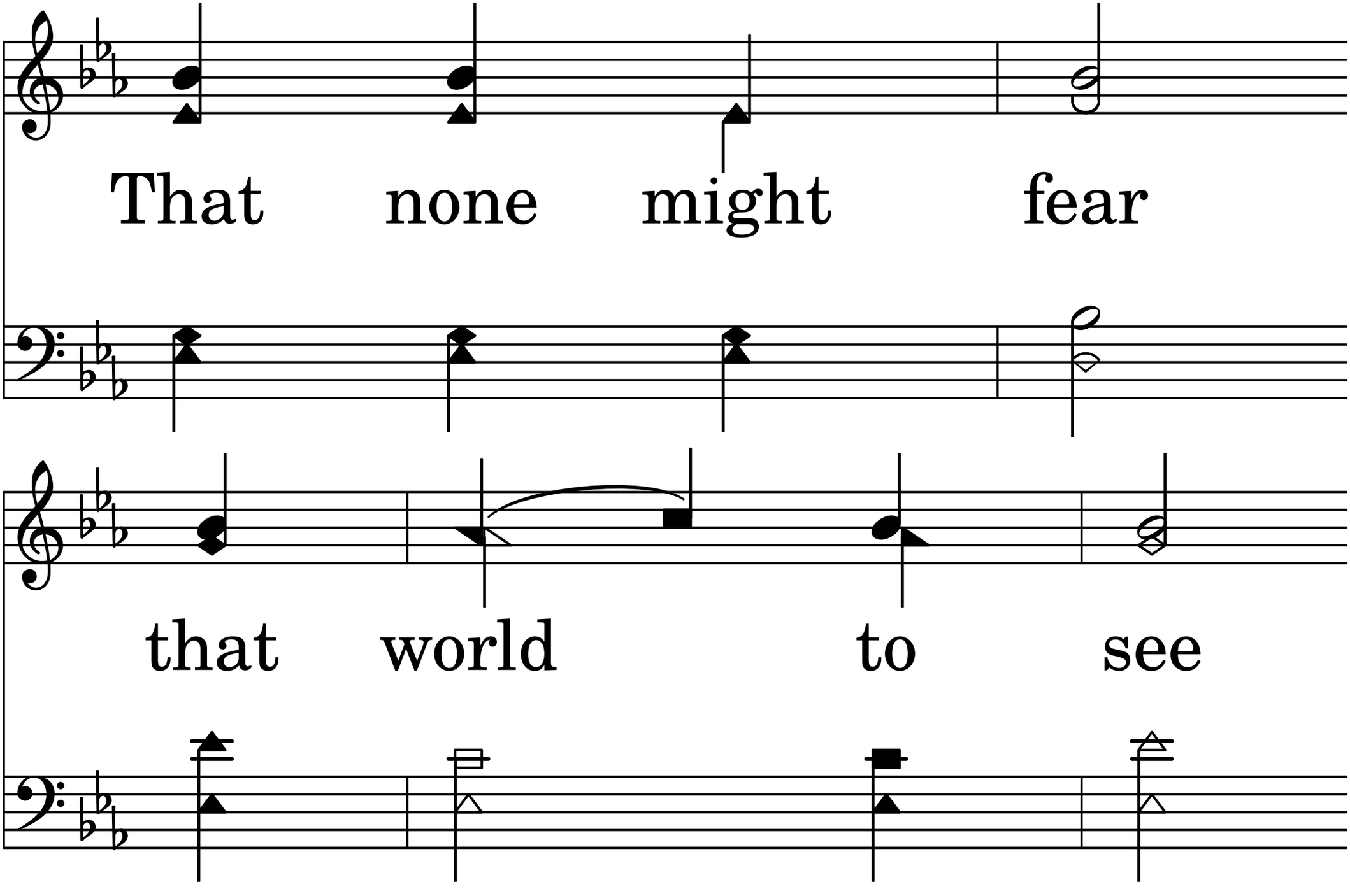
God of the Living, In Whose Eyes B-020

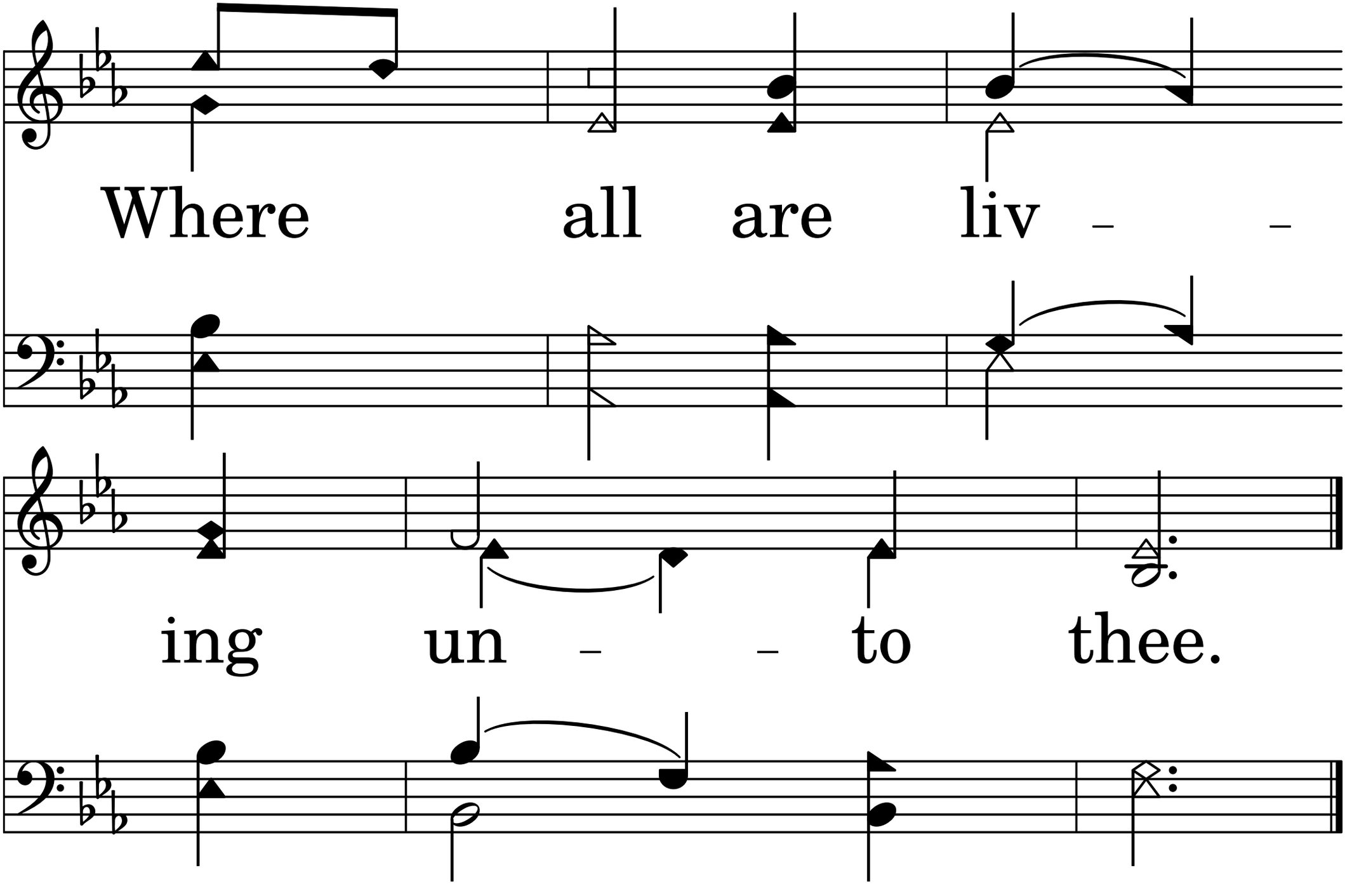



To thee we leave
them, Lord, in trust;

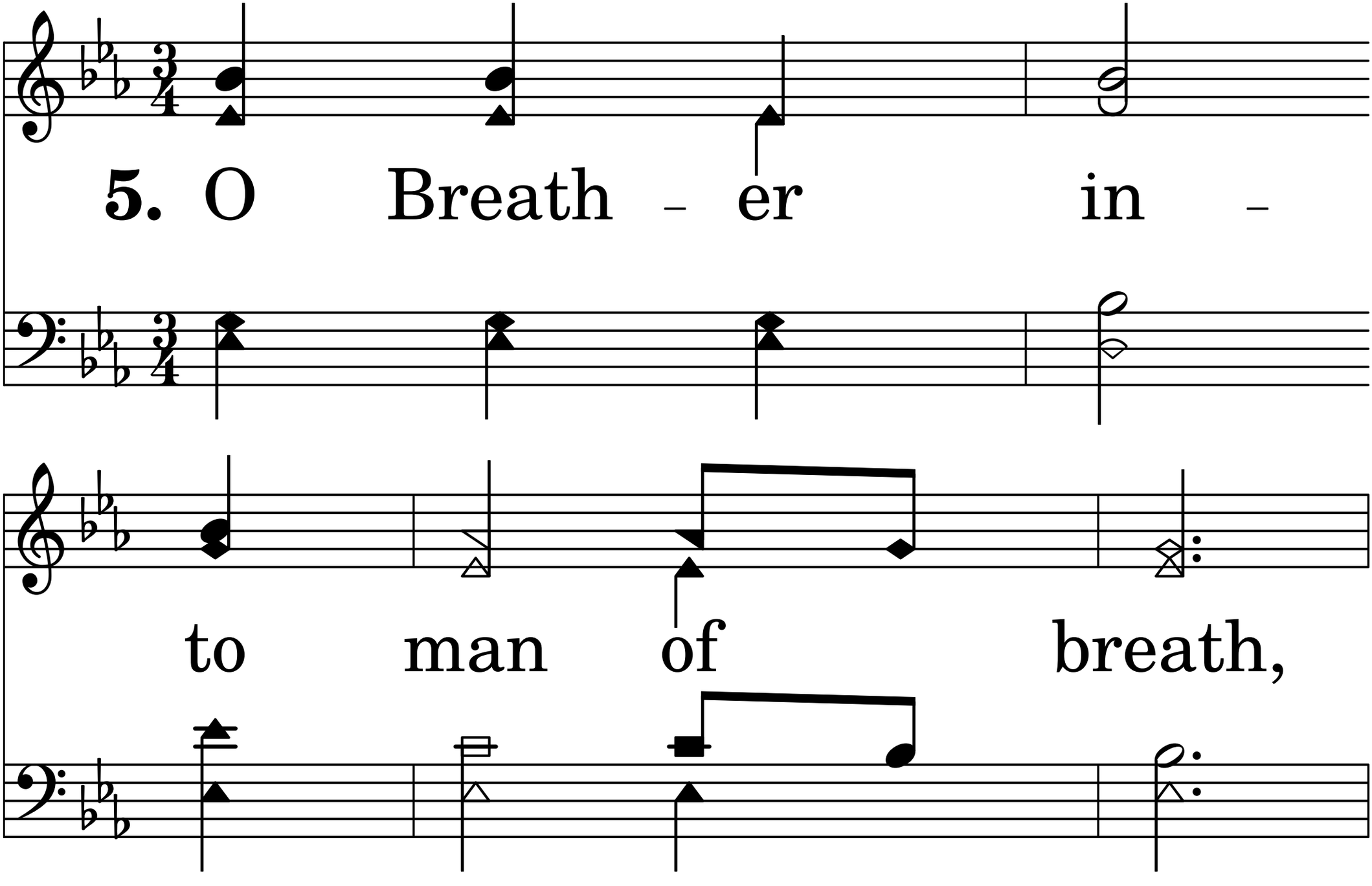

And bless thee for
the love which gave

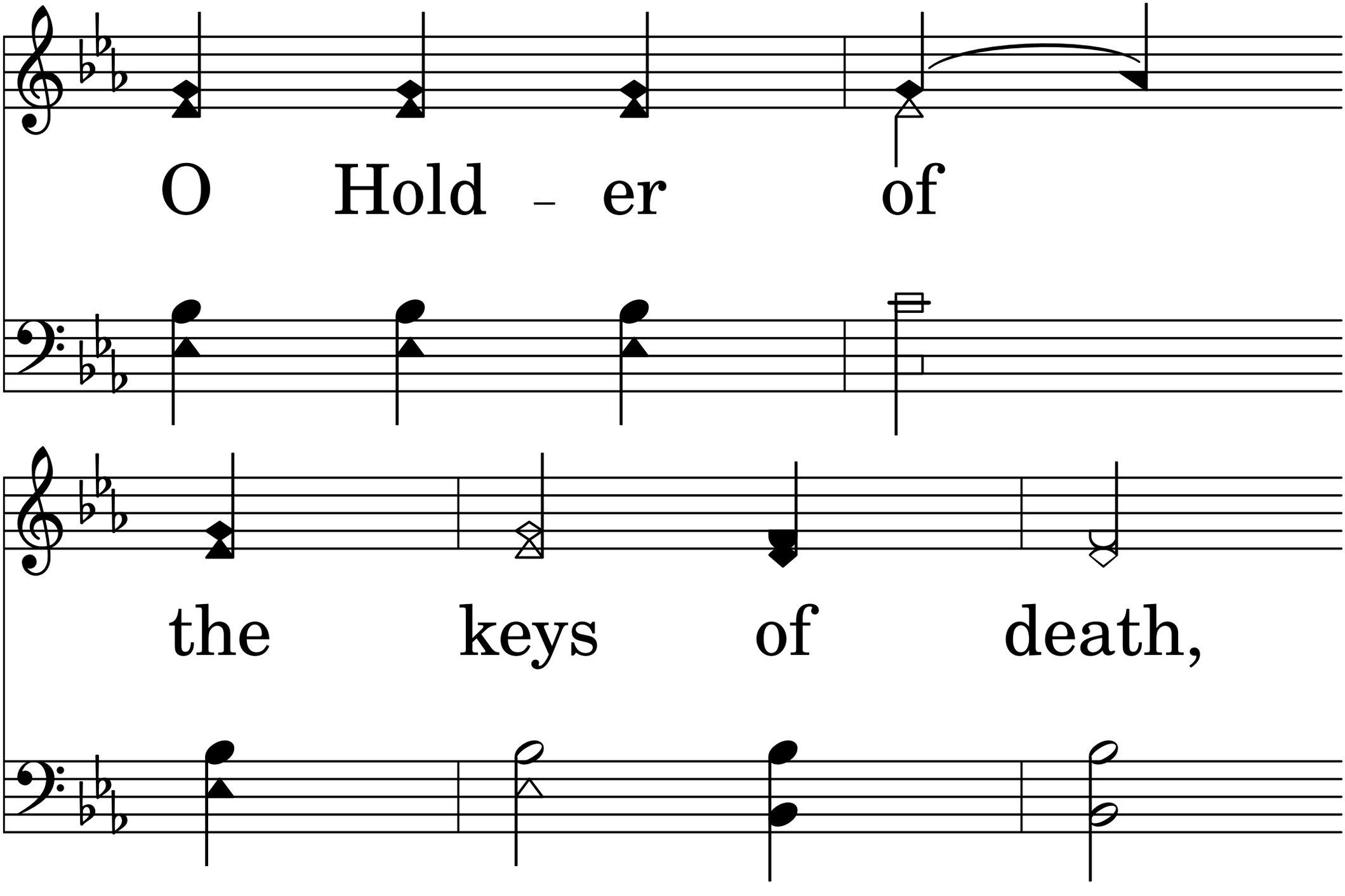

Thy Son to fill
a hu - man grave,

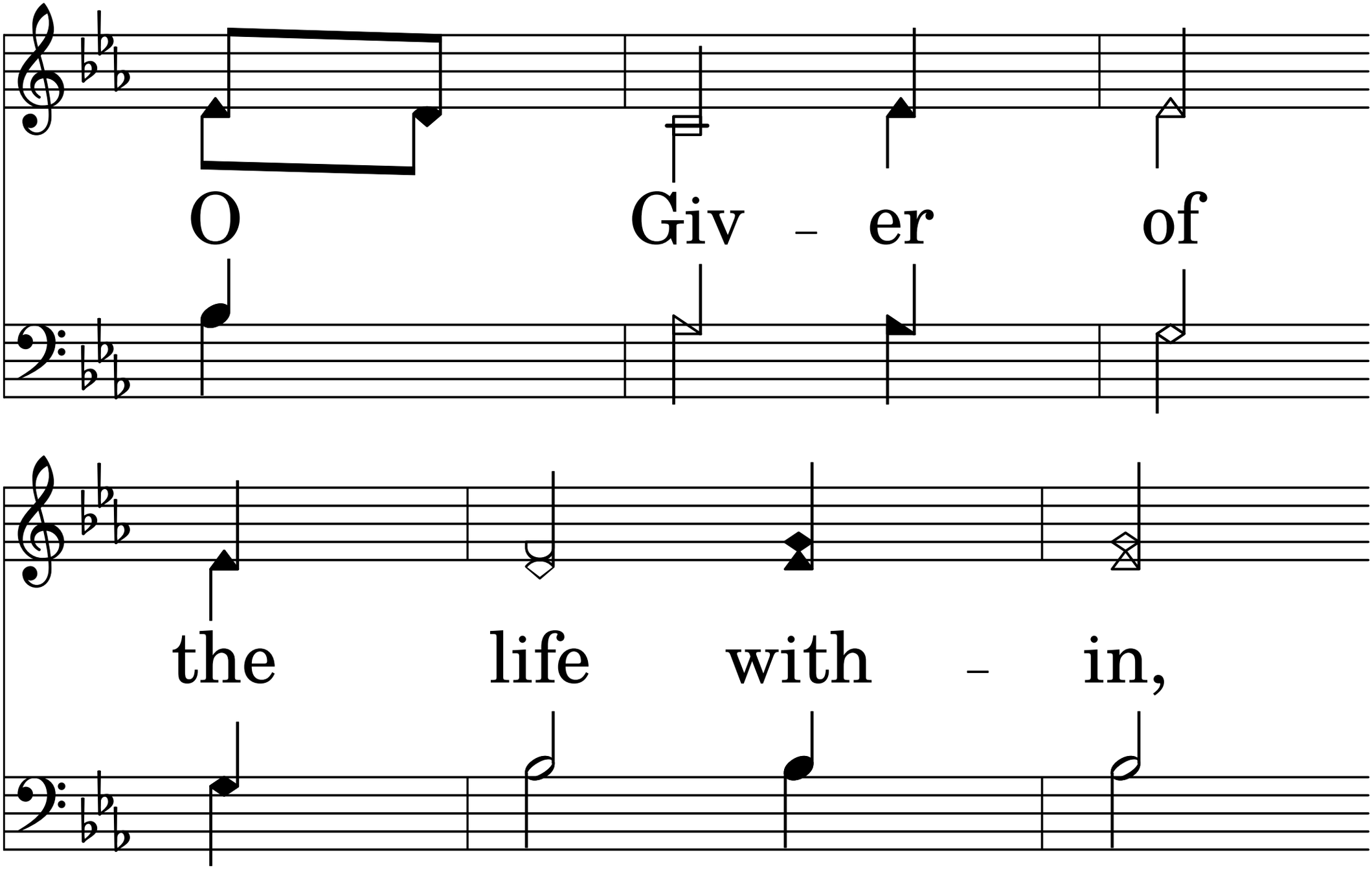

That none might fear
that world to see

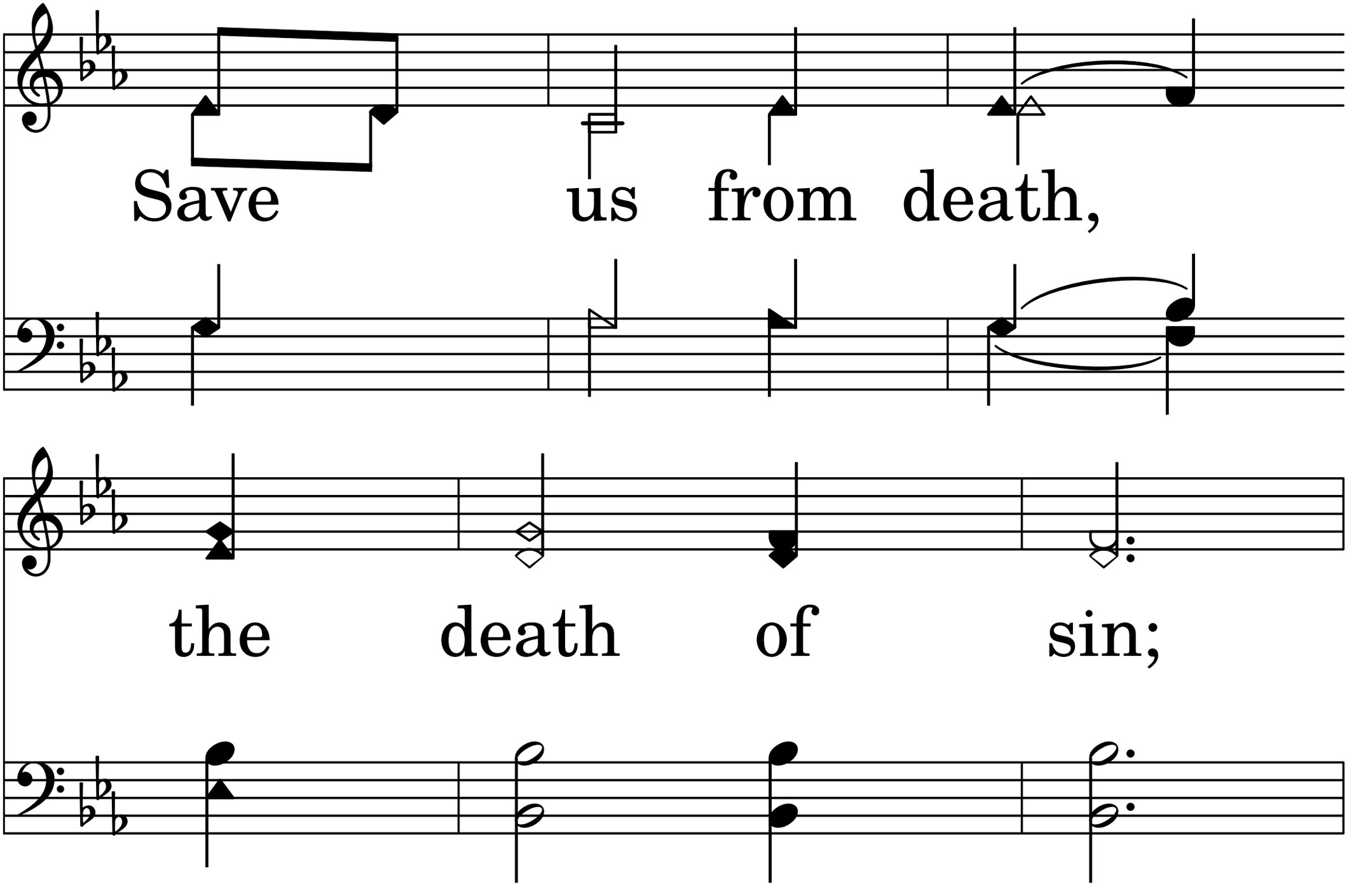

Where all are liv – –
ing un – – to thee.

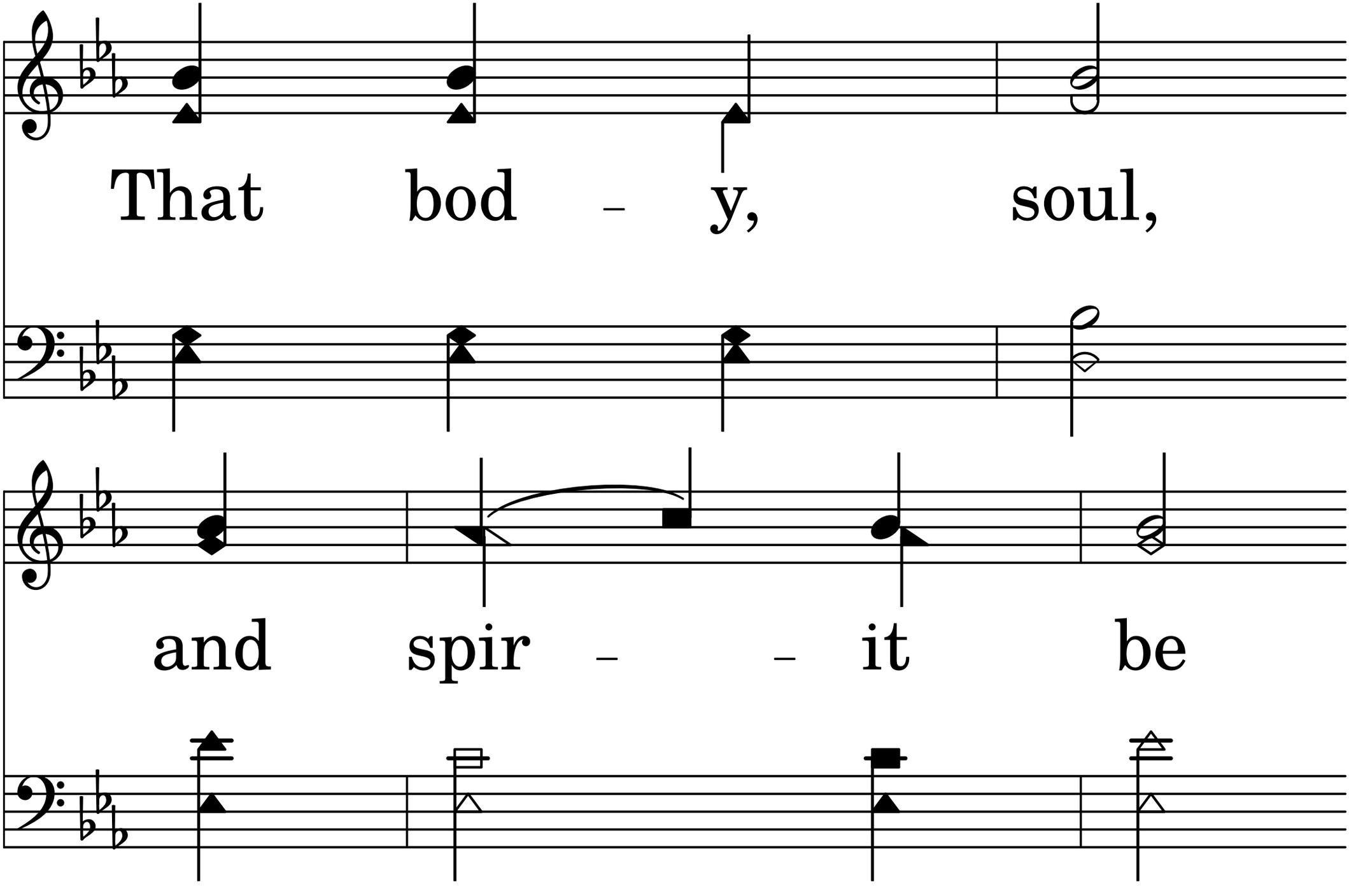
God of the Living, In Whose Eyes B-020

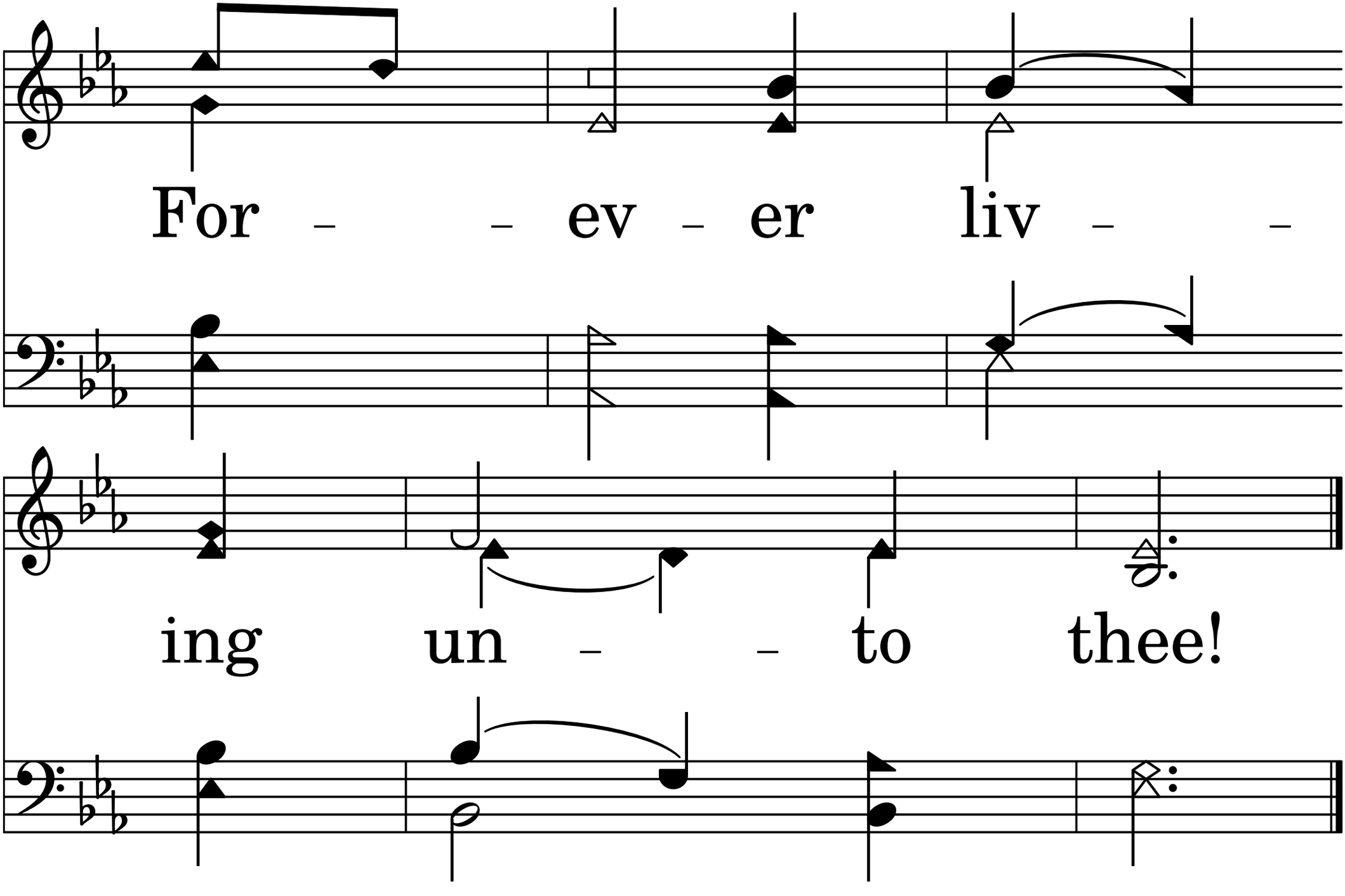



O Hold - er of
the keys of death,


O Giv - er of
the life with - in,


Save us from death,
the death of sin;


That bod - y, soul,
and spir - - it be


For – – ev – er liv – –
ing un – – to thee!

Blessed Be Your Name

"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

Hymn: Irregular • Matt and Beth Redman
Tune: BLESSED BE YOUR NAME • Matt and Beth Redman
Arranger: Clarissa Cox and The ZOEgroup - Simplified
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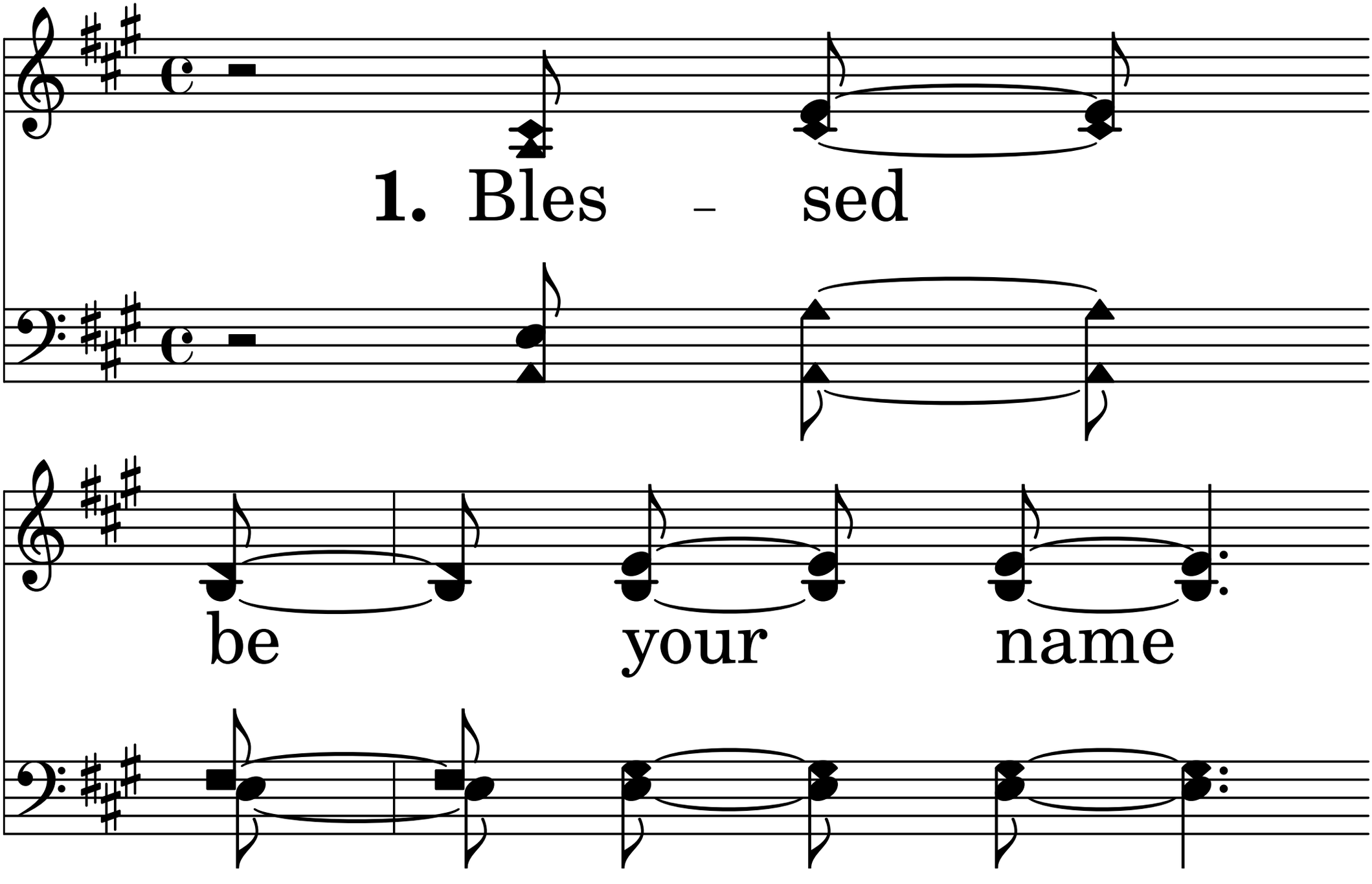
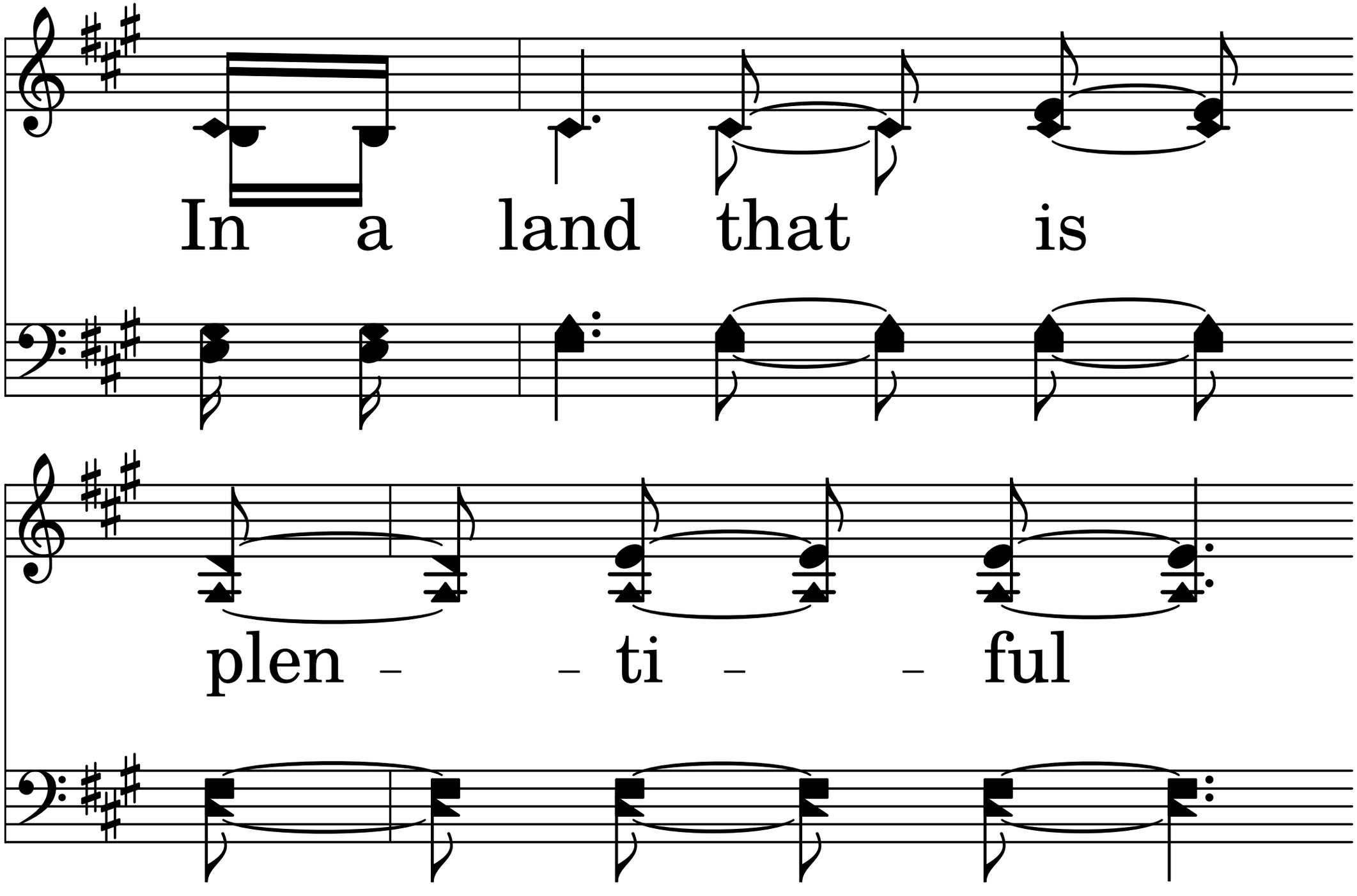
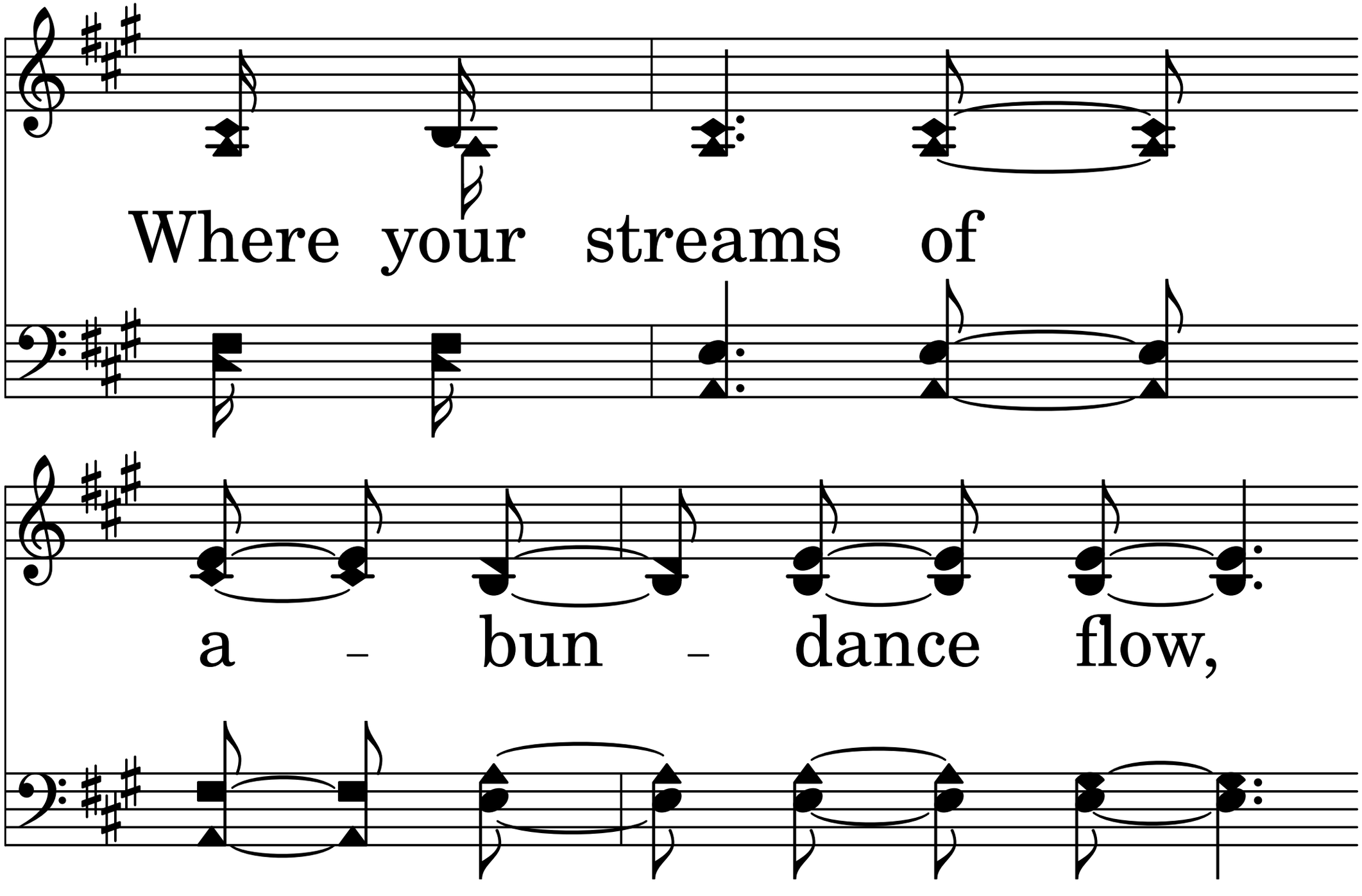
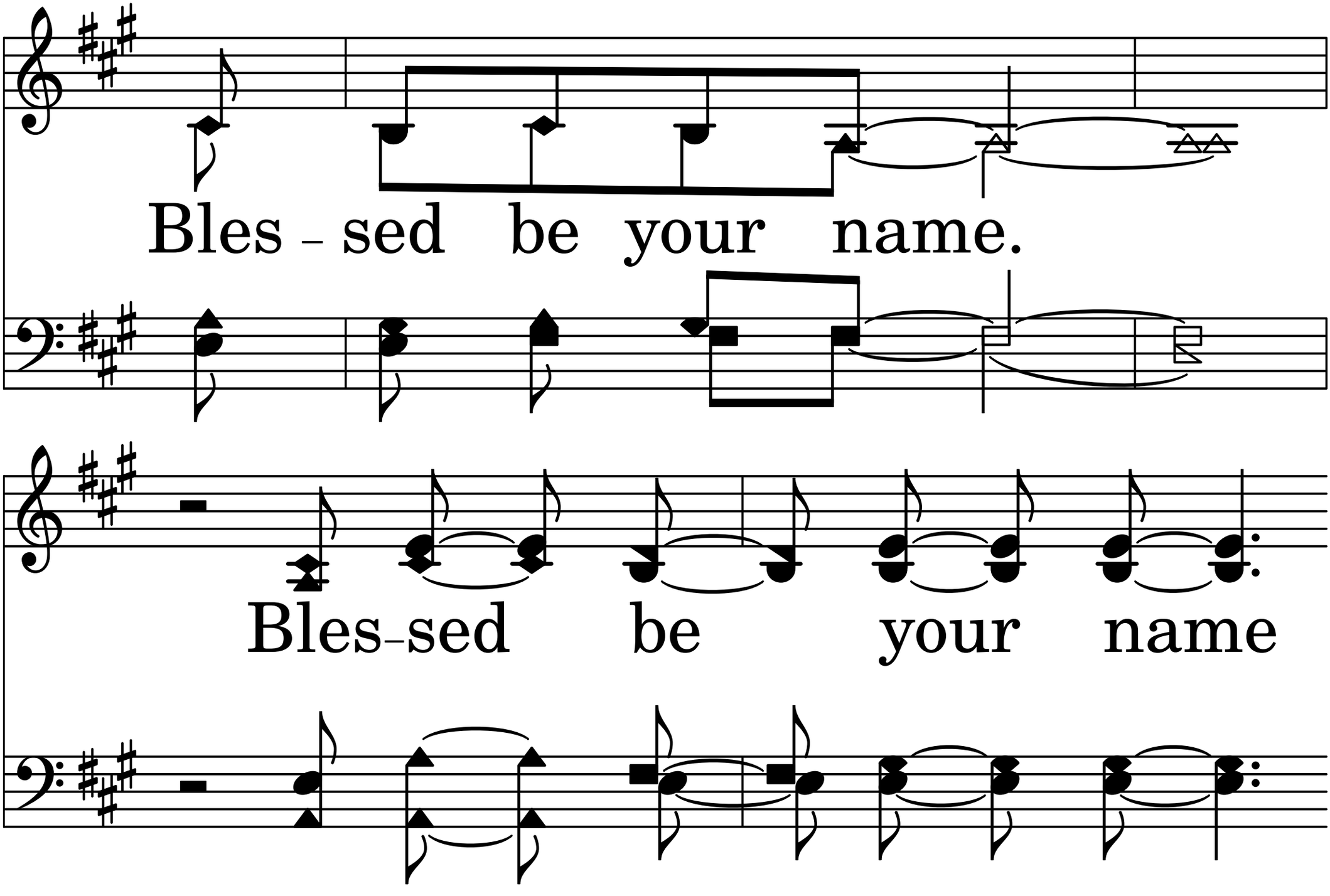
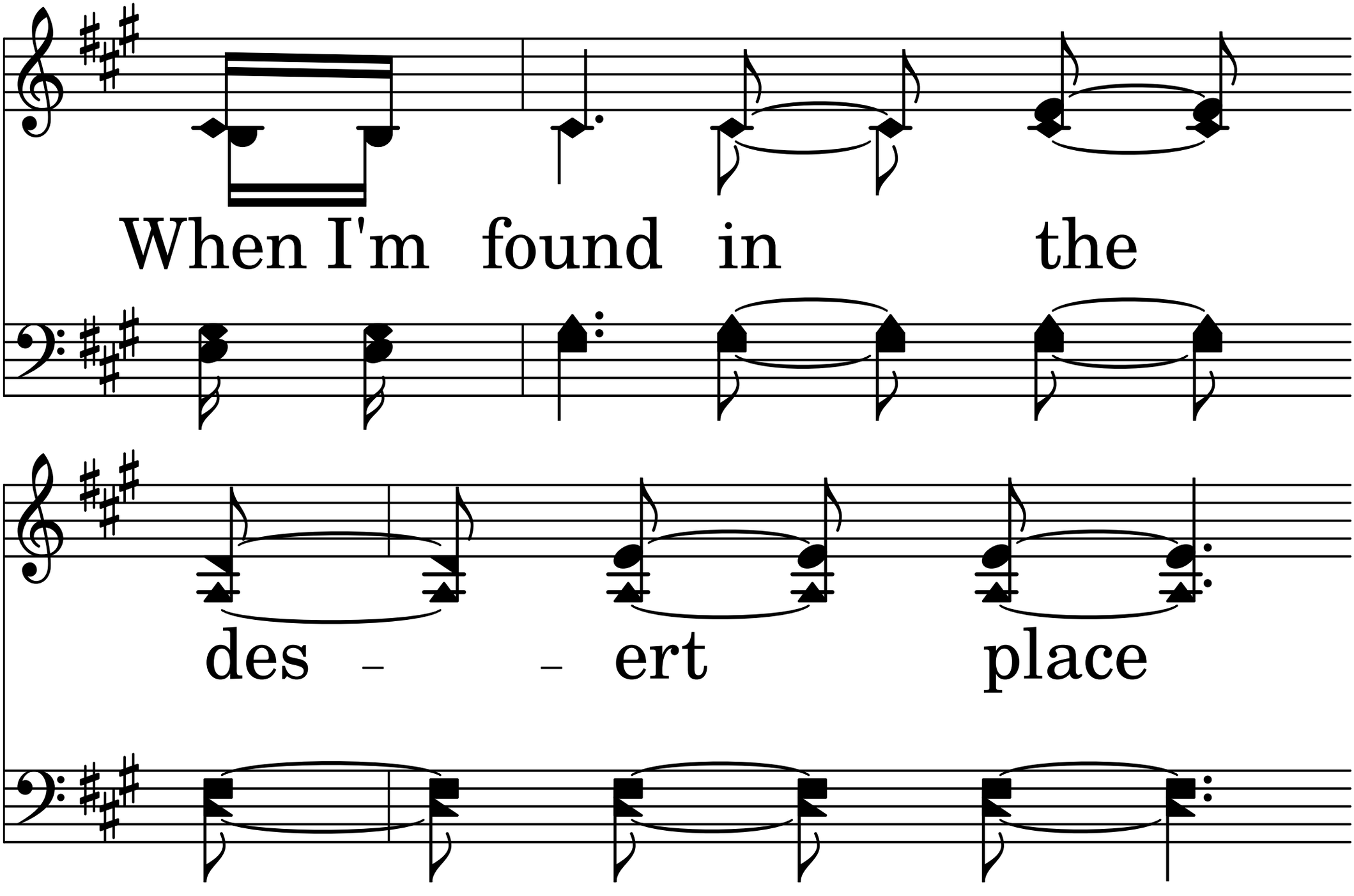
Blessed Be Your Name B-021

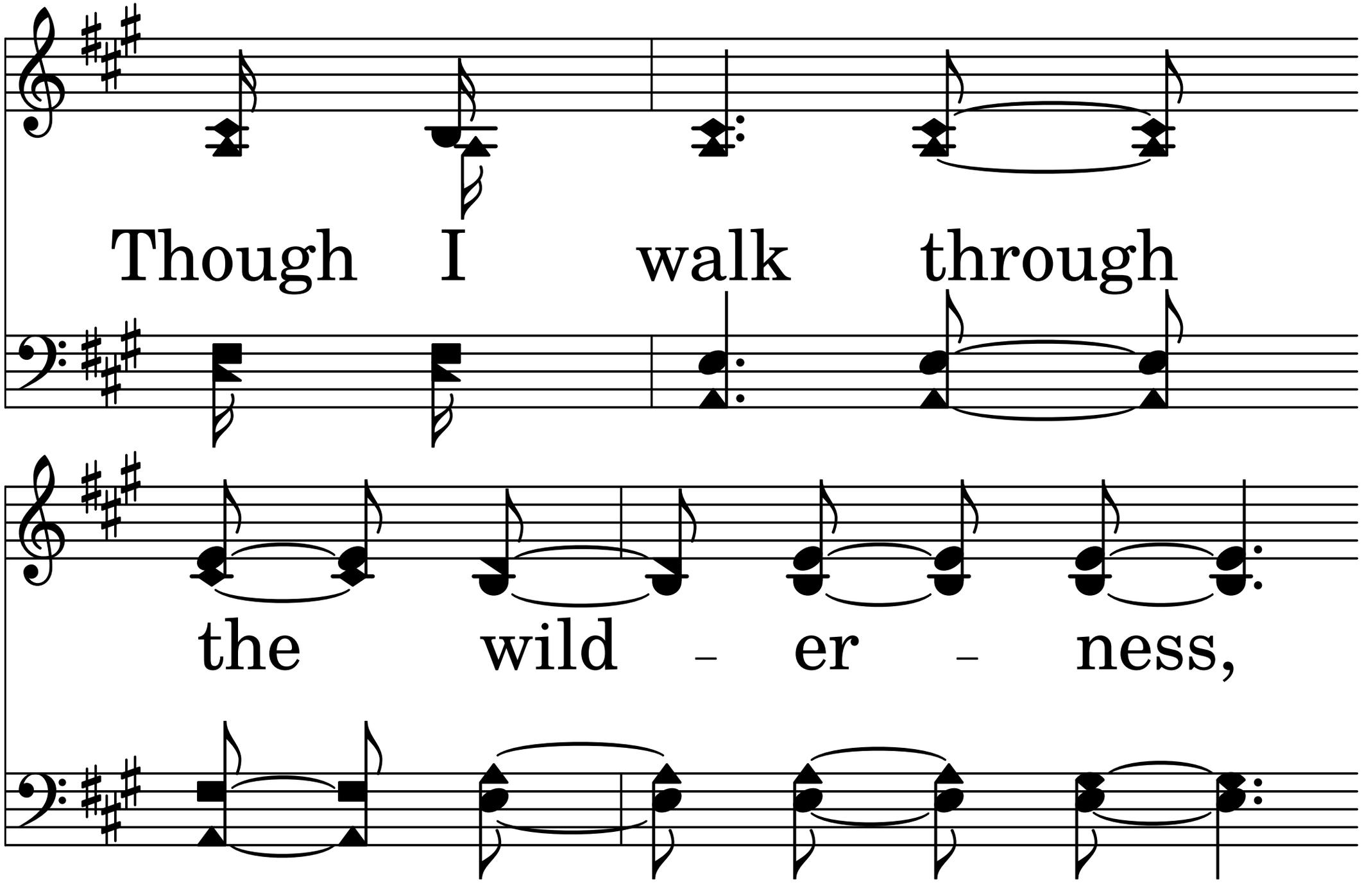


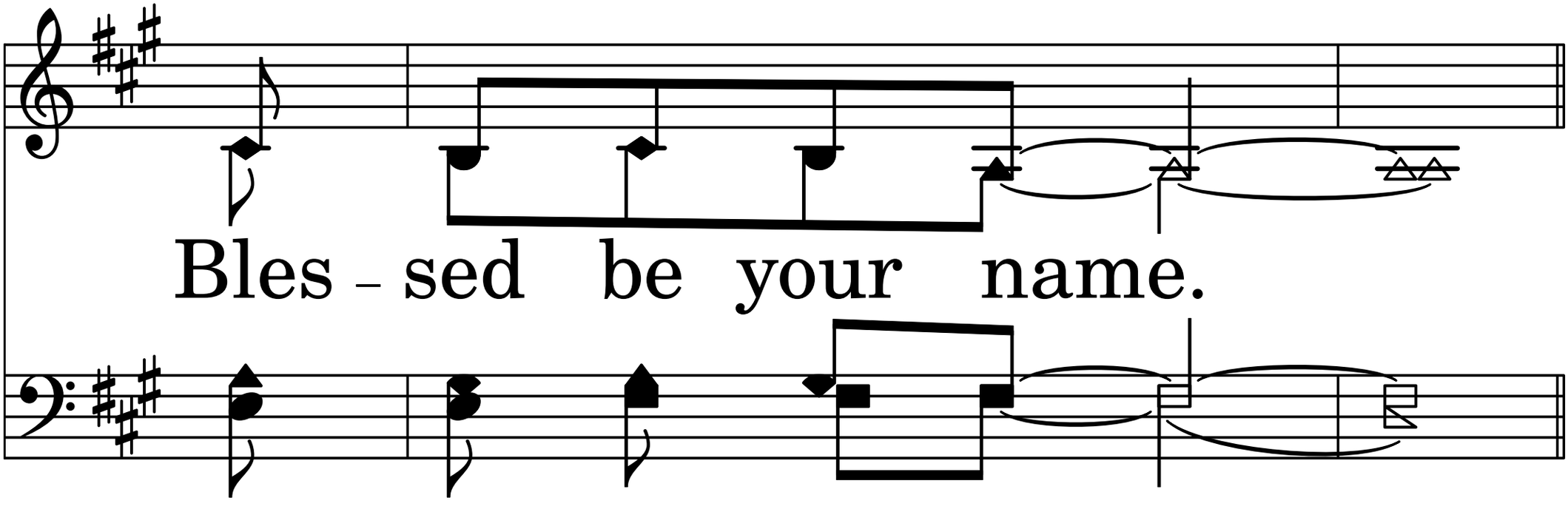

In a land that is
plen - - ti - - ful


Where your streams of
a - bun - dance flow,

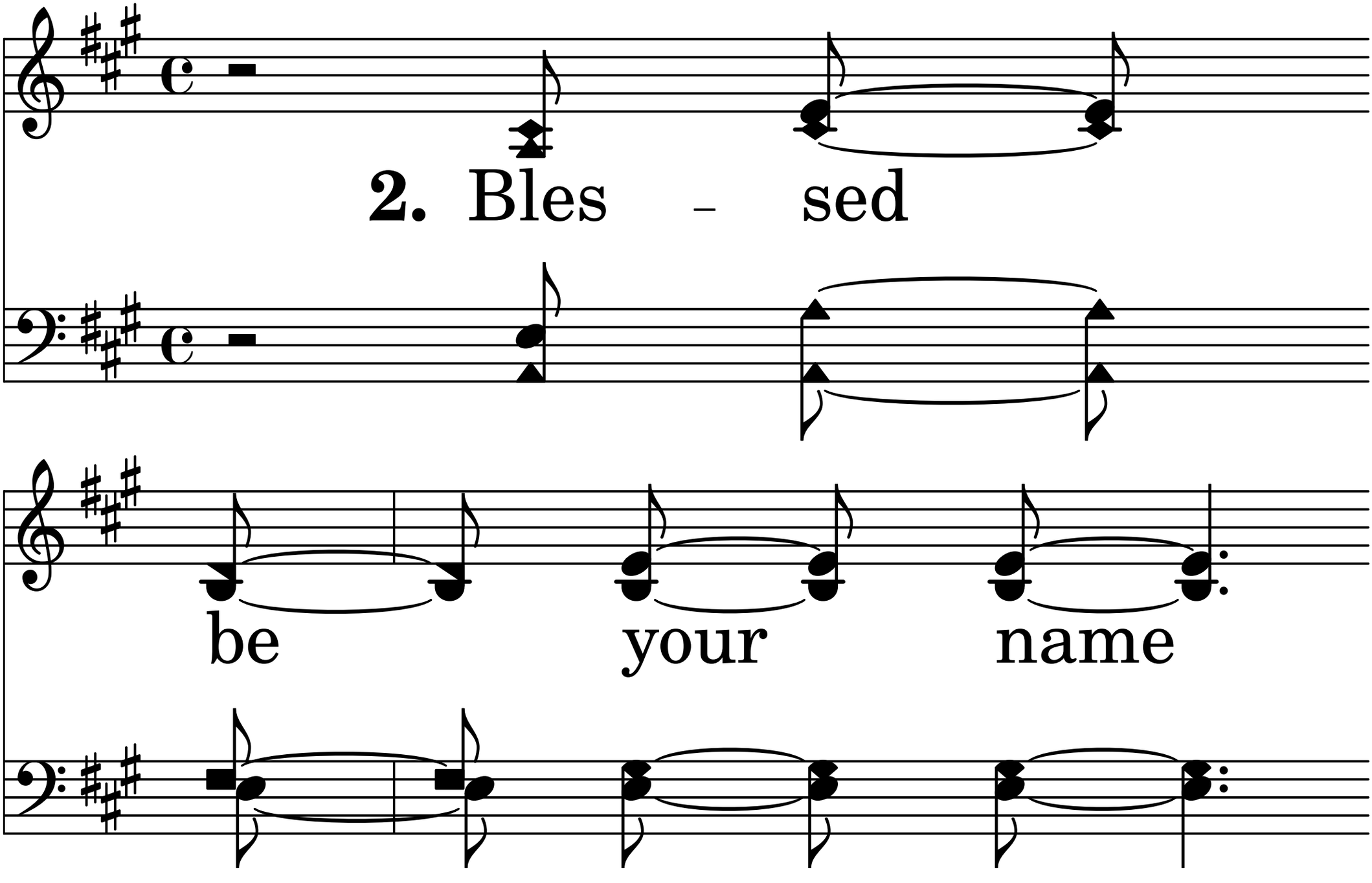

Bles - sed be your name.
Bles-sed be your name

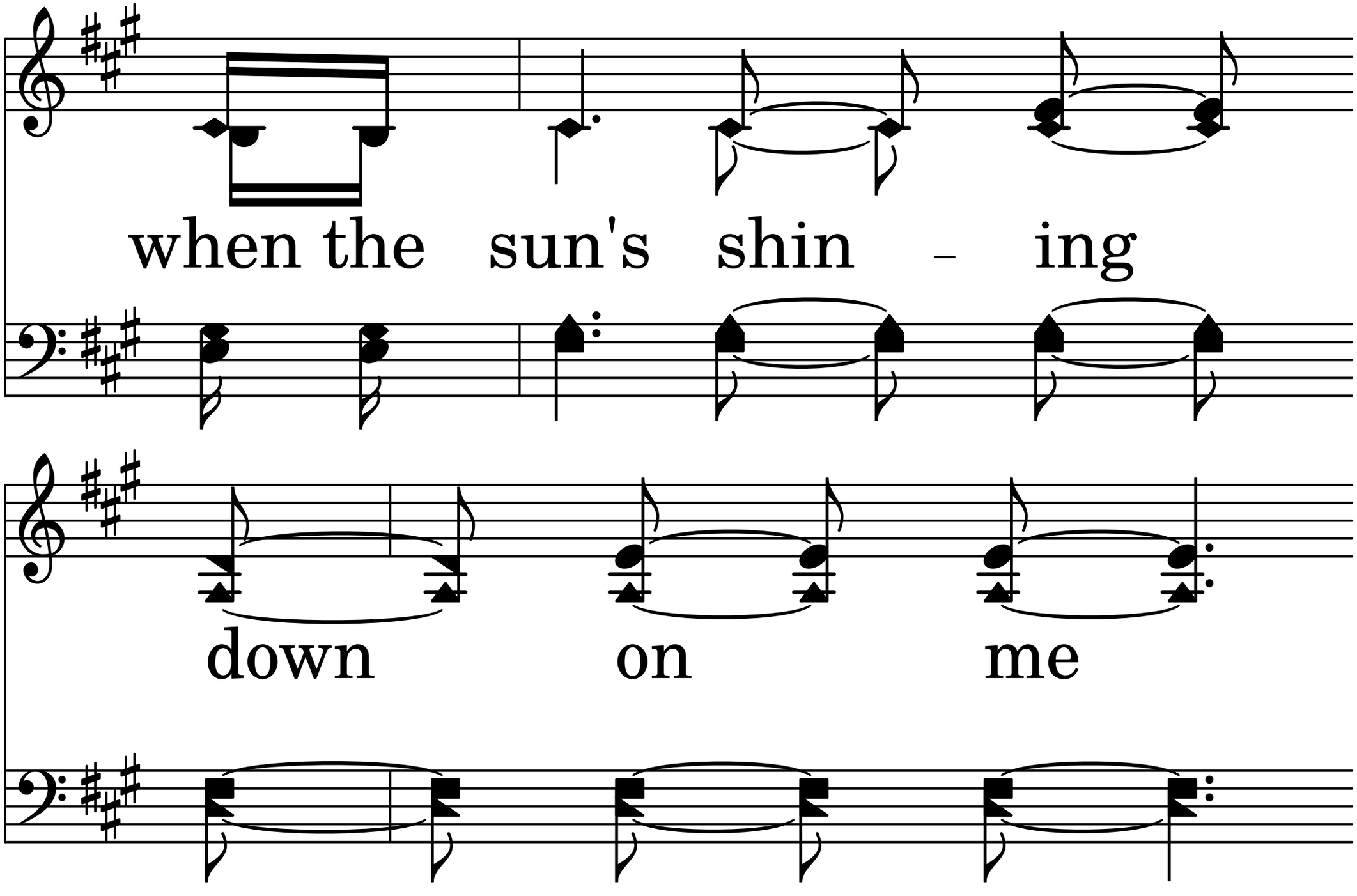

When I'm found in the
des – – ert place

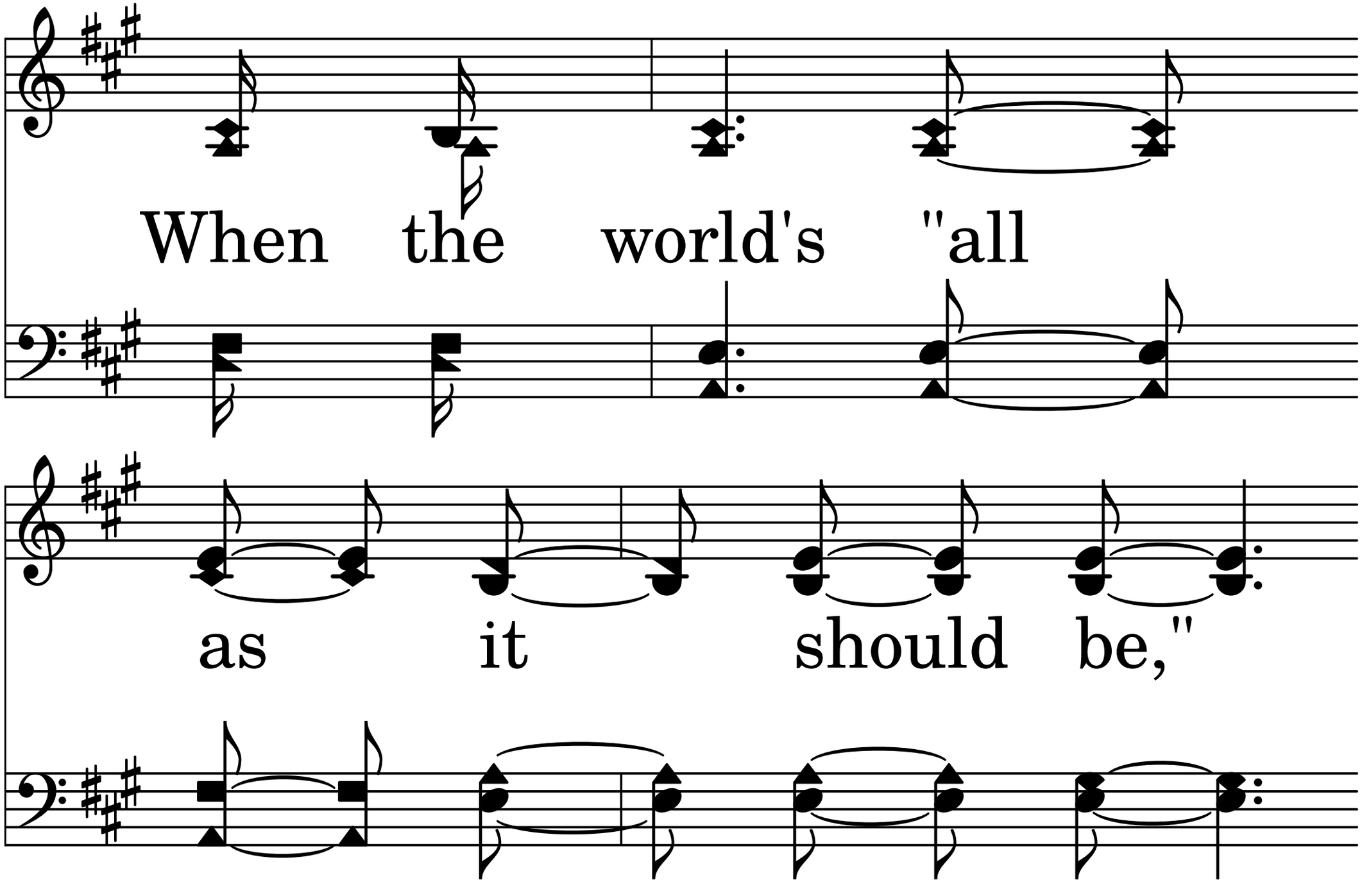

Though I walk through
the wild - er - ness,

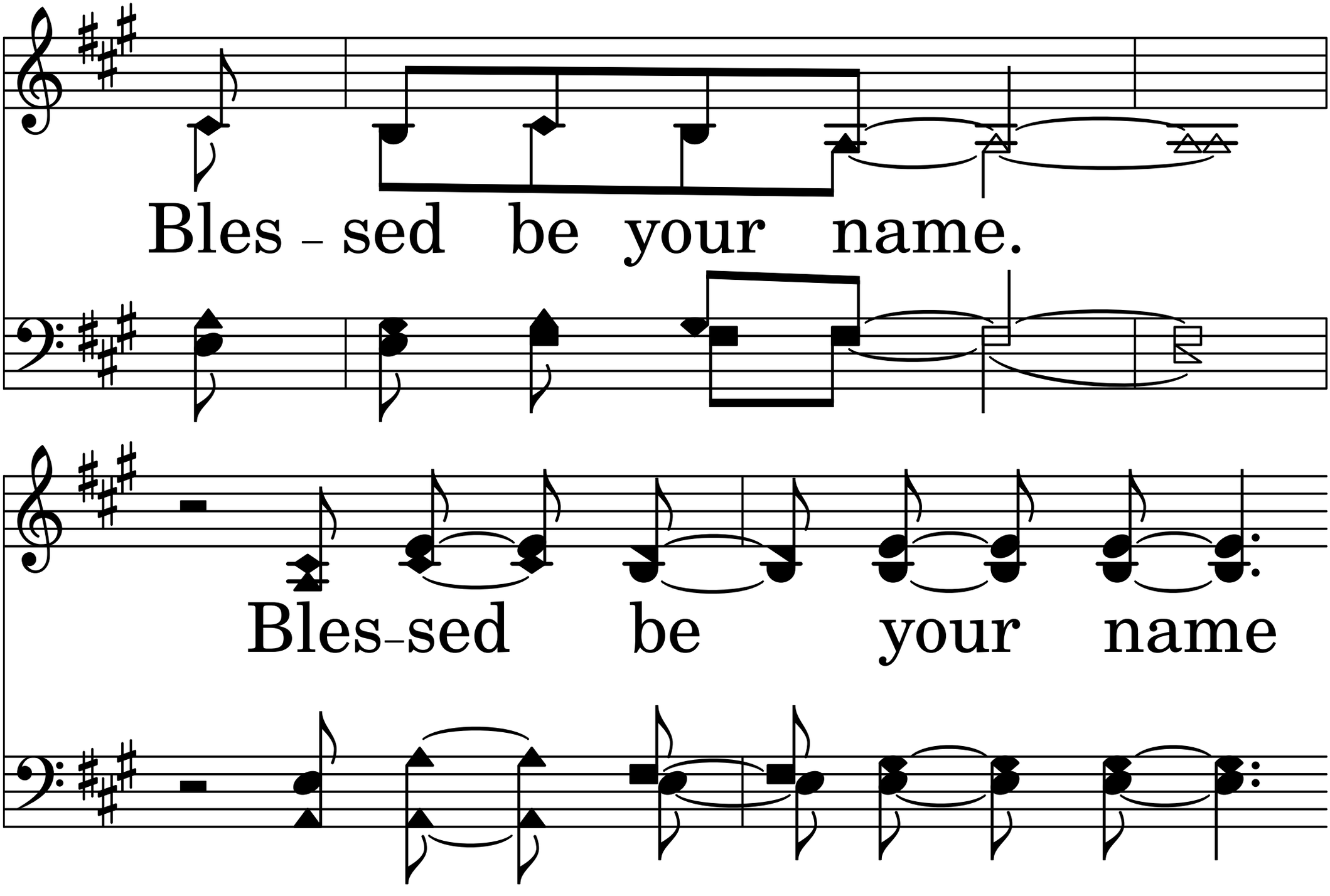

Bles – sed be your name.

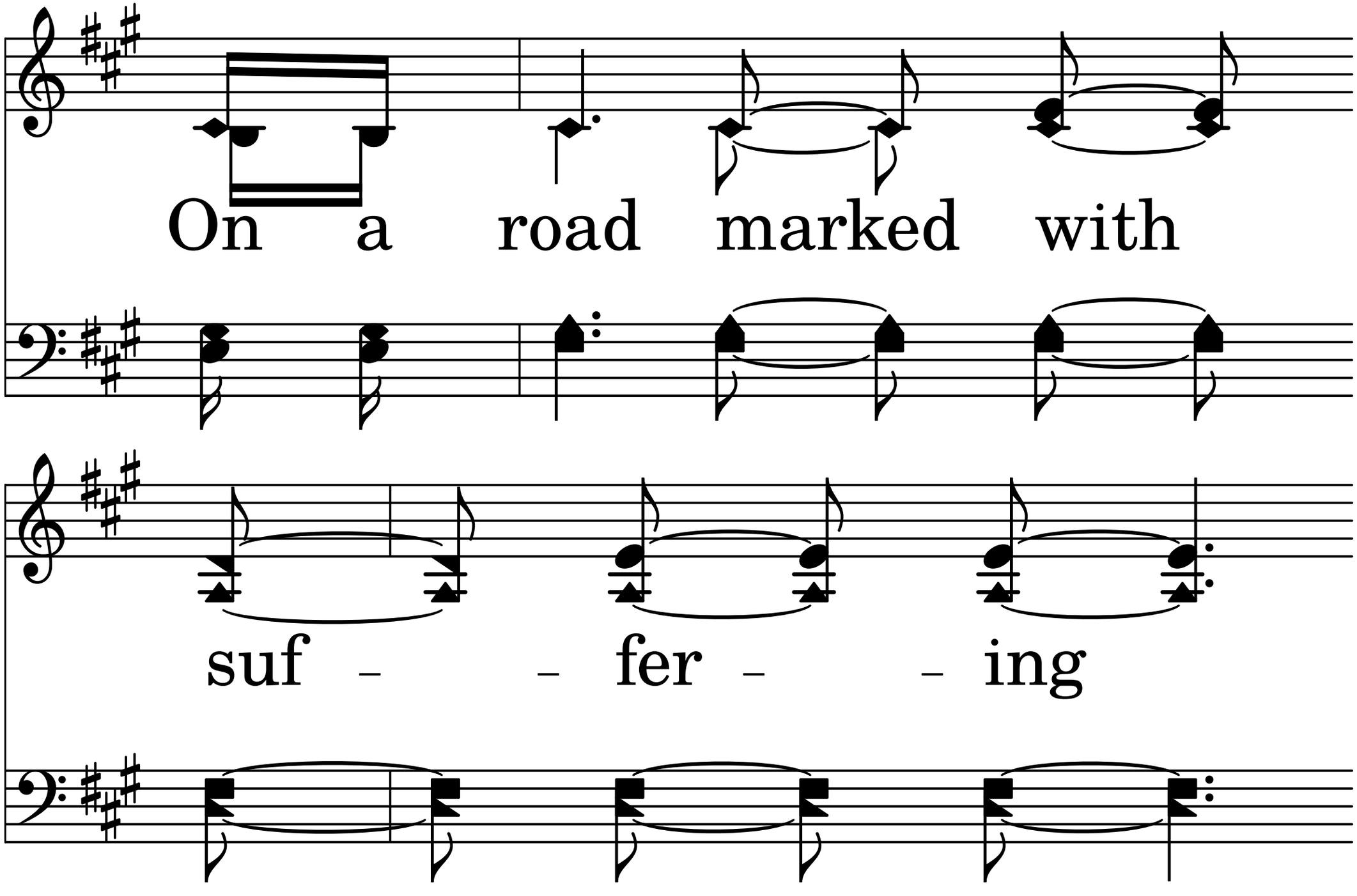
Blessed Be Your Name B-021

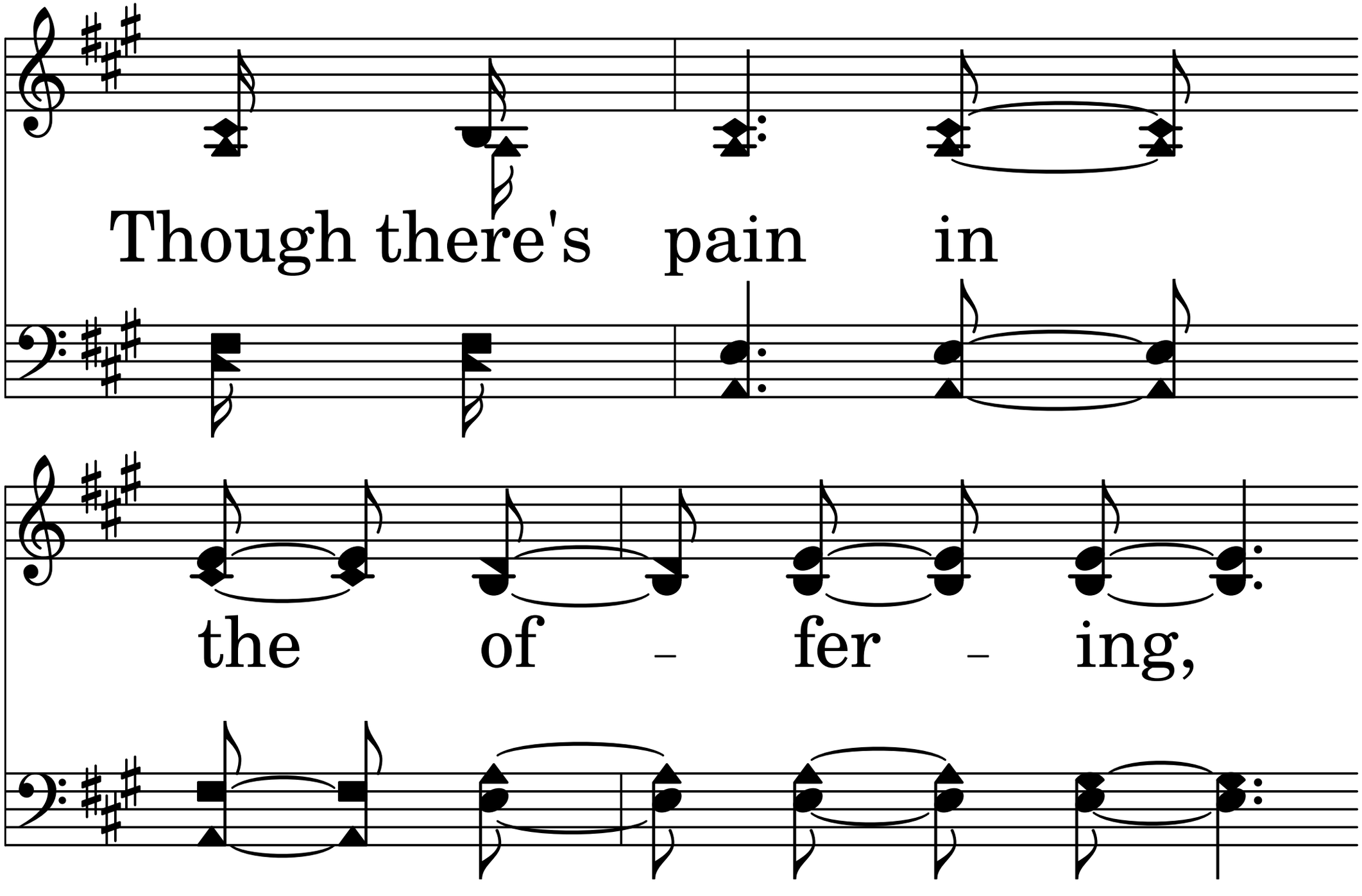


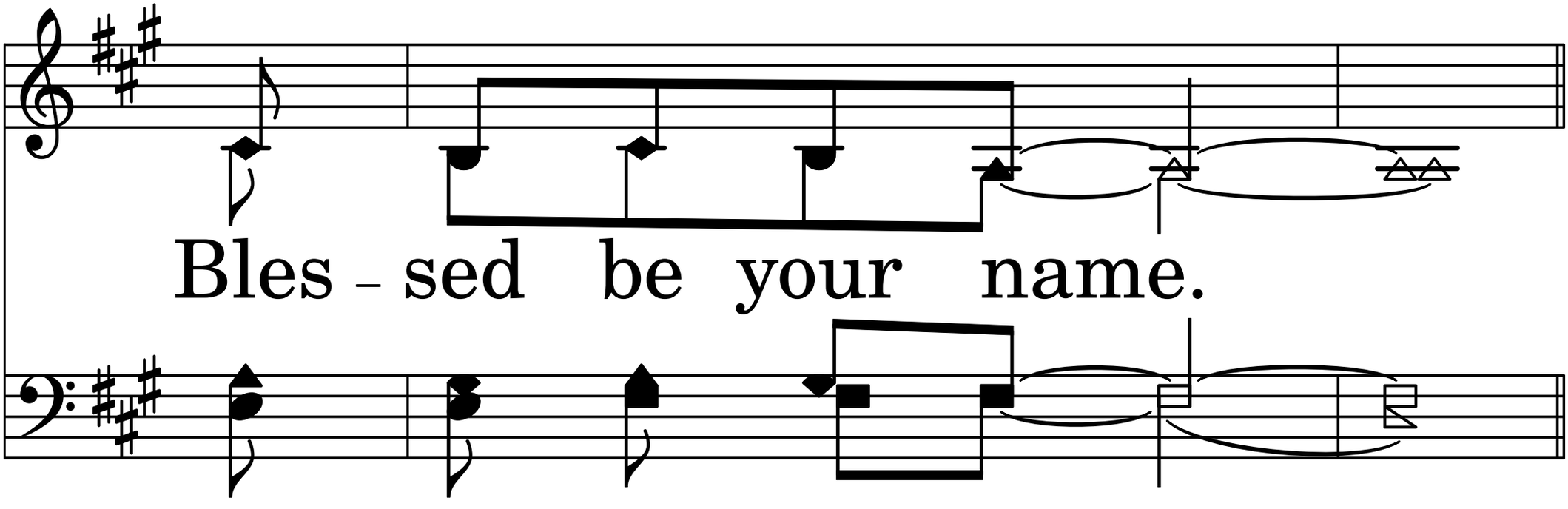

when the sun's shin - ing
down on me

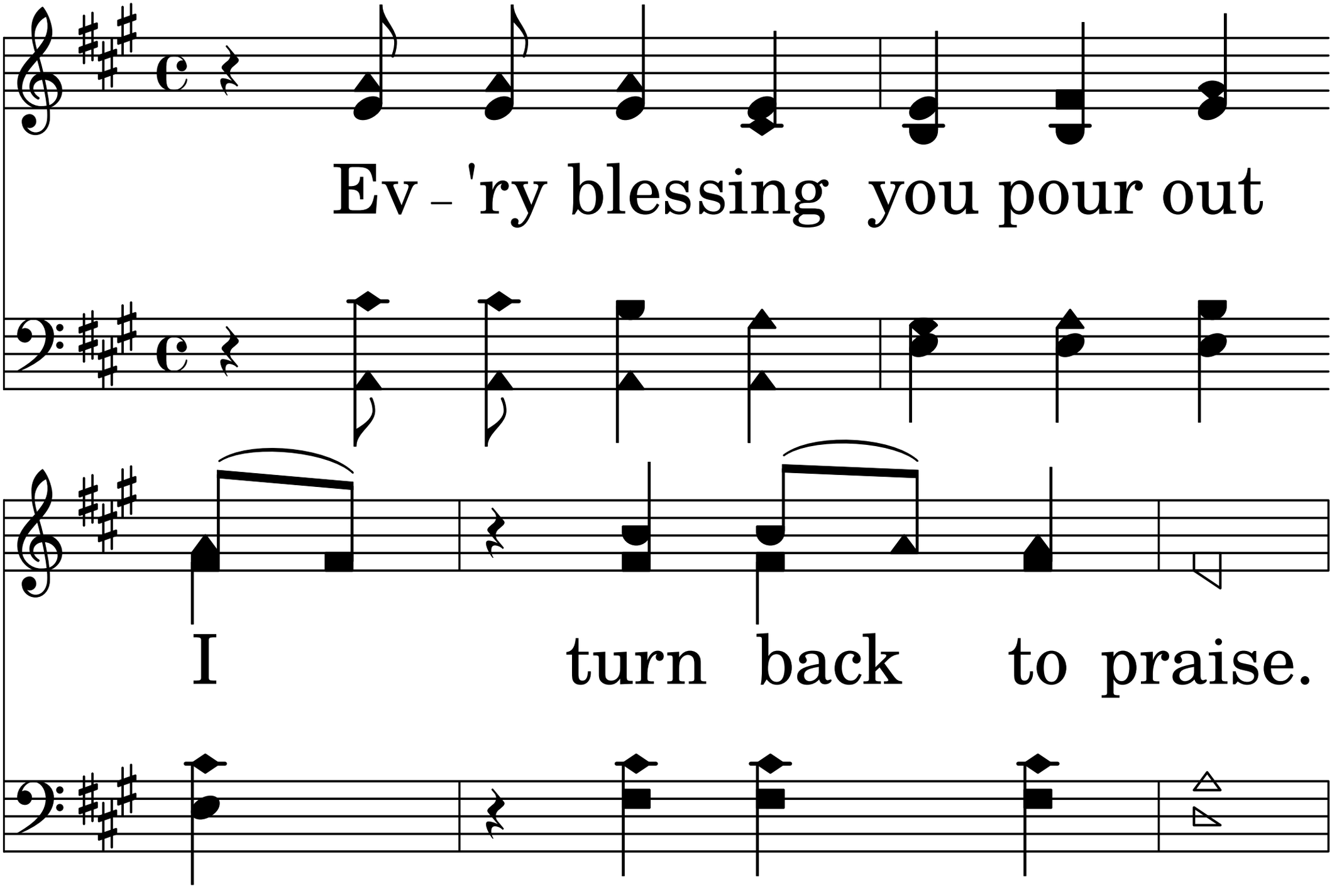

When the world's "all
as it should be,"

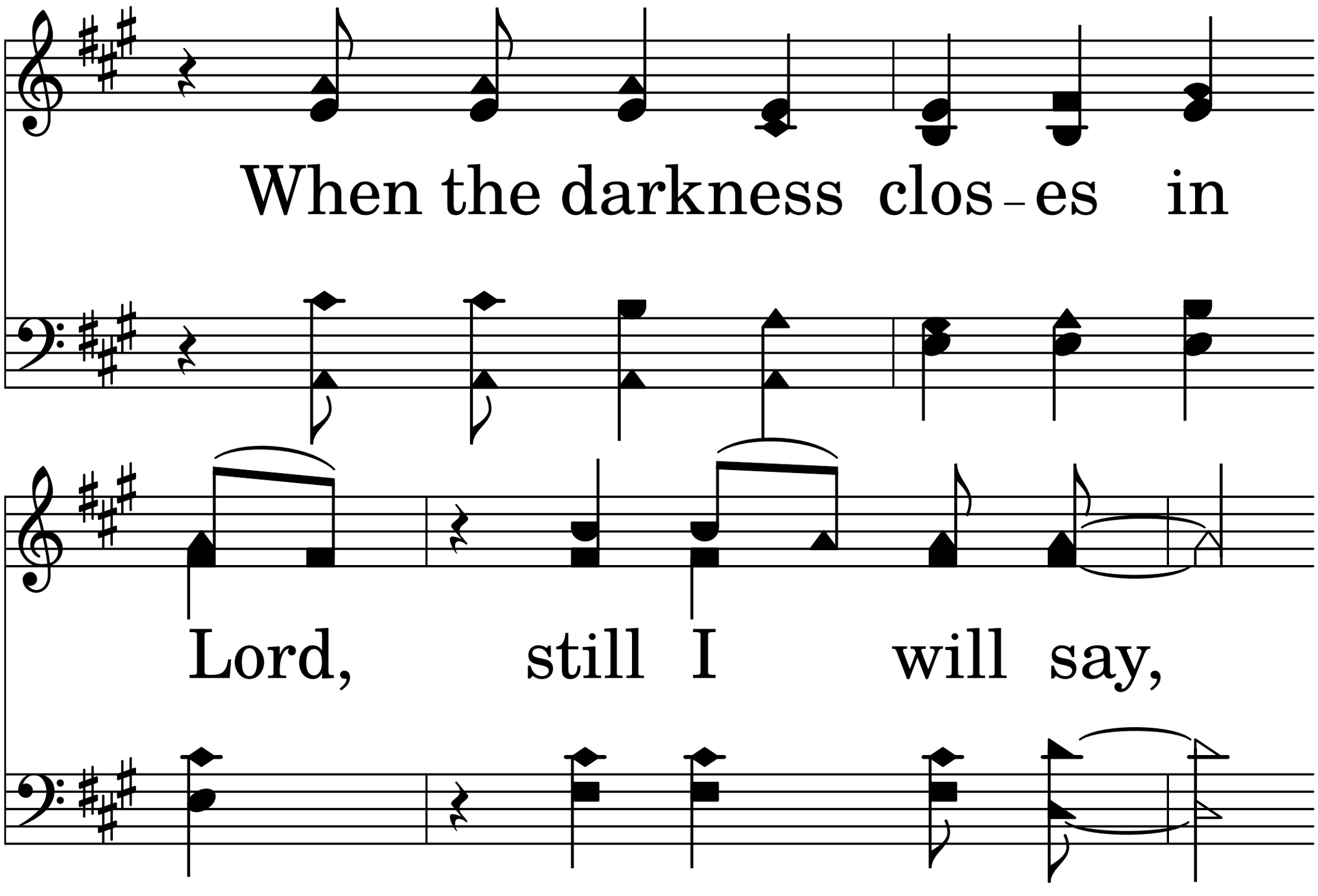

Bles - sed be your name.
Bles-sed be your name

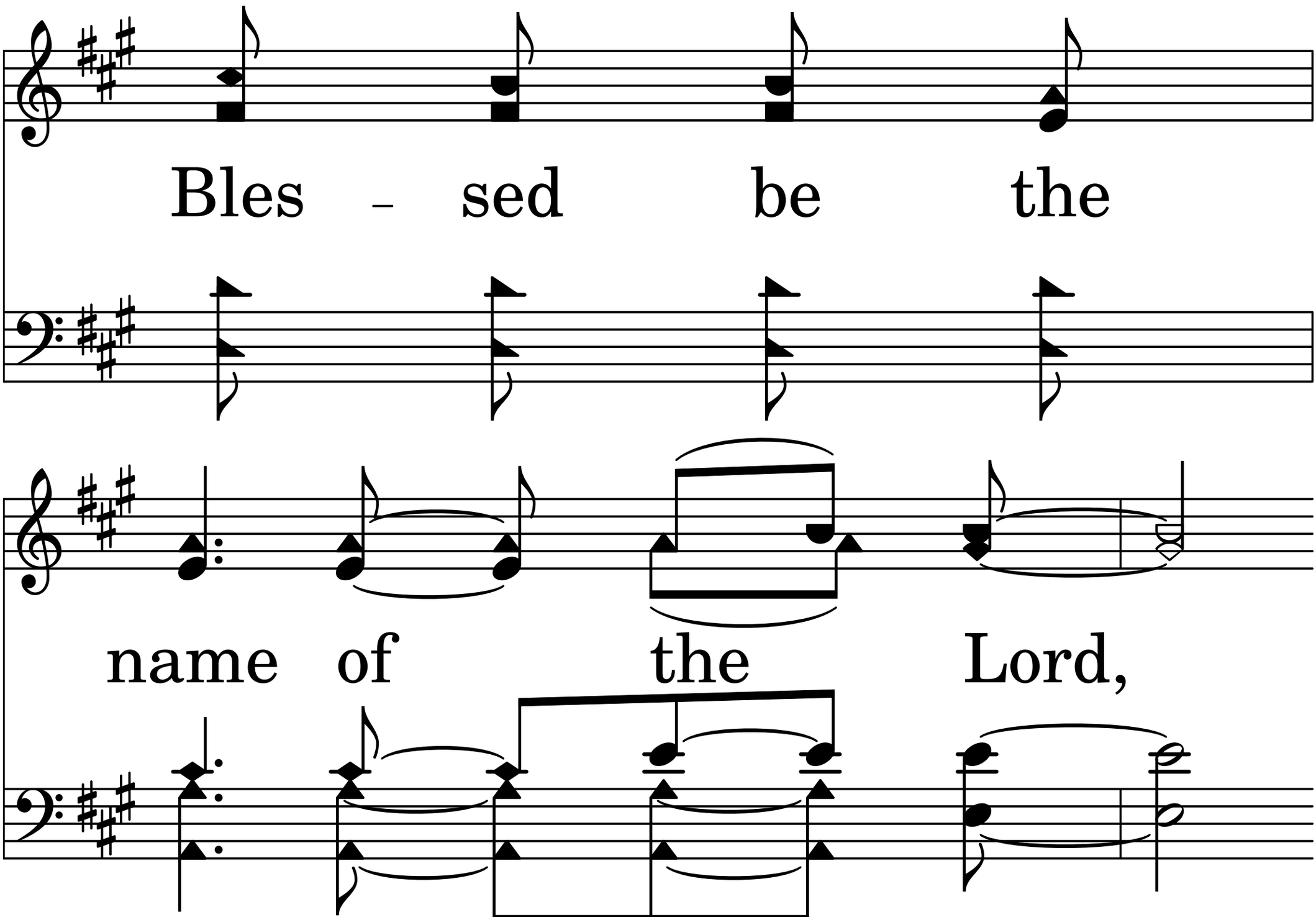

On a road marked with
suf – – fer – – ing

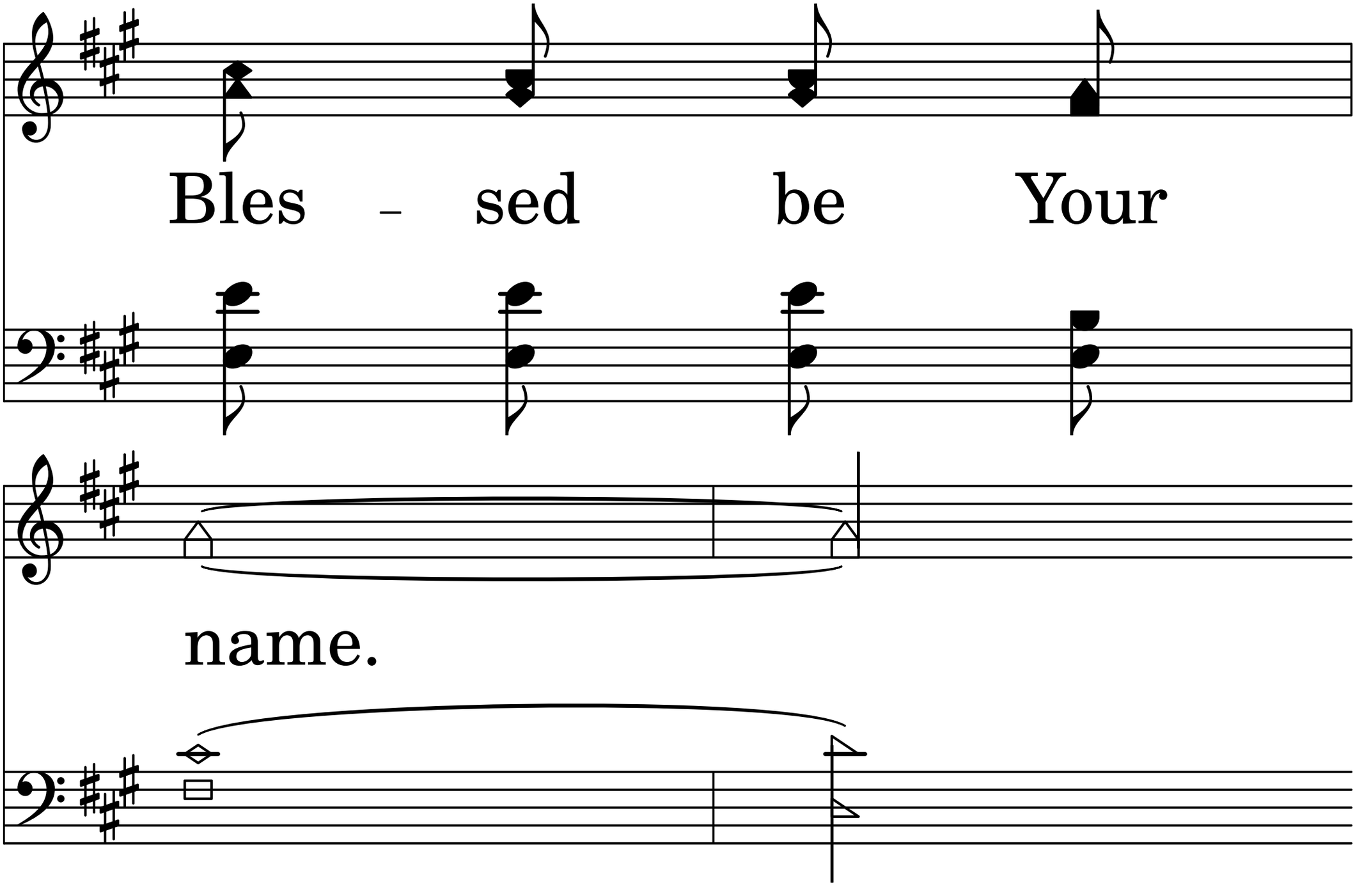

Though there's pain in
the of - fer - ing,

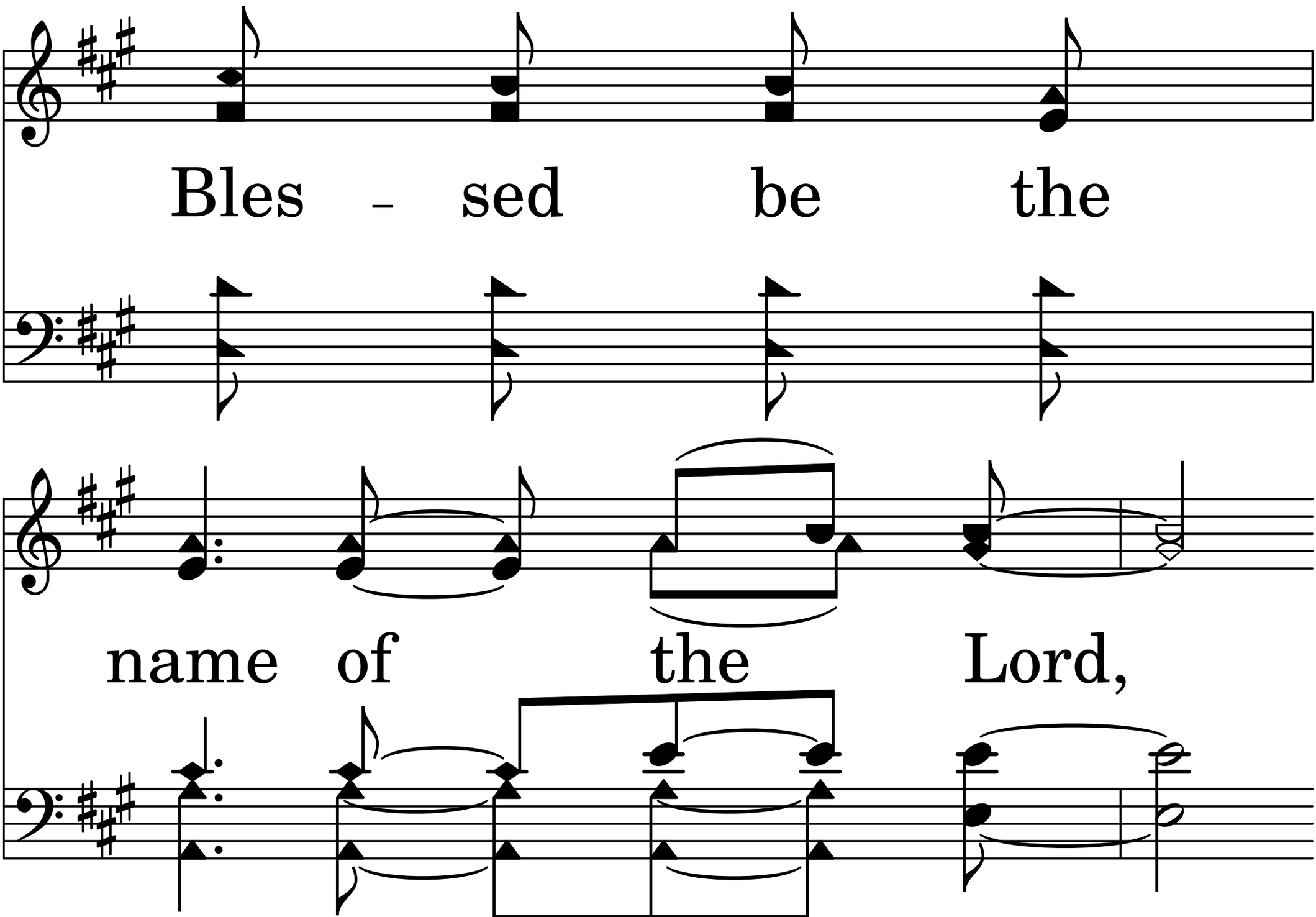

Bles – sed be your name.

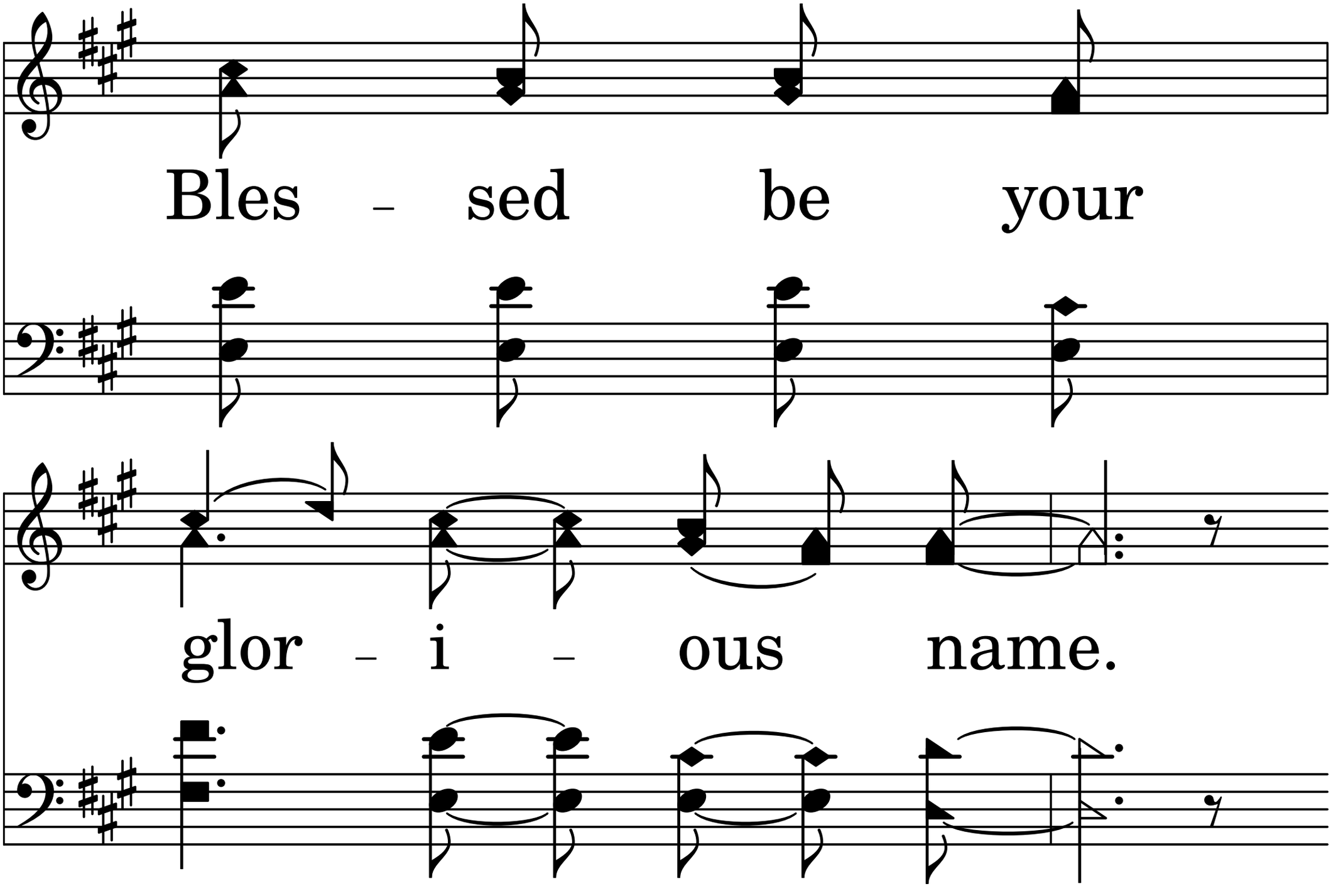

Ev – 'ry blessing you pour out
I turn back to praise.

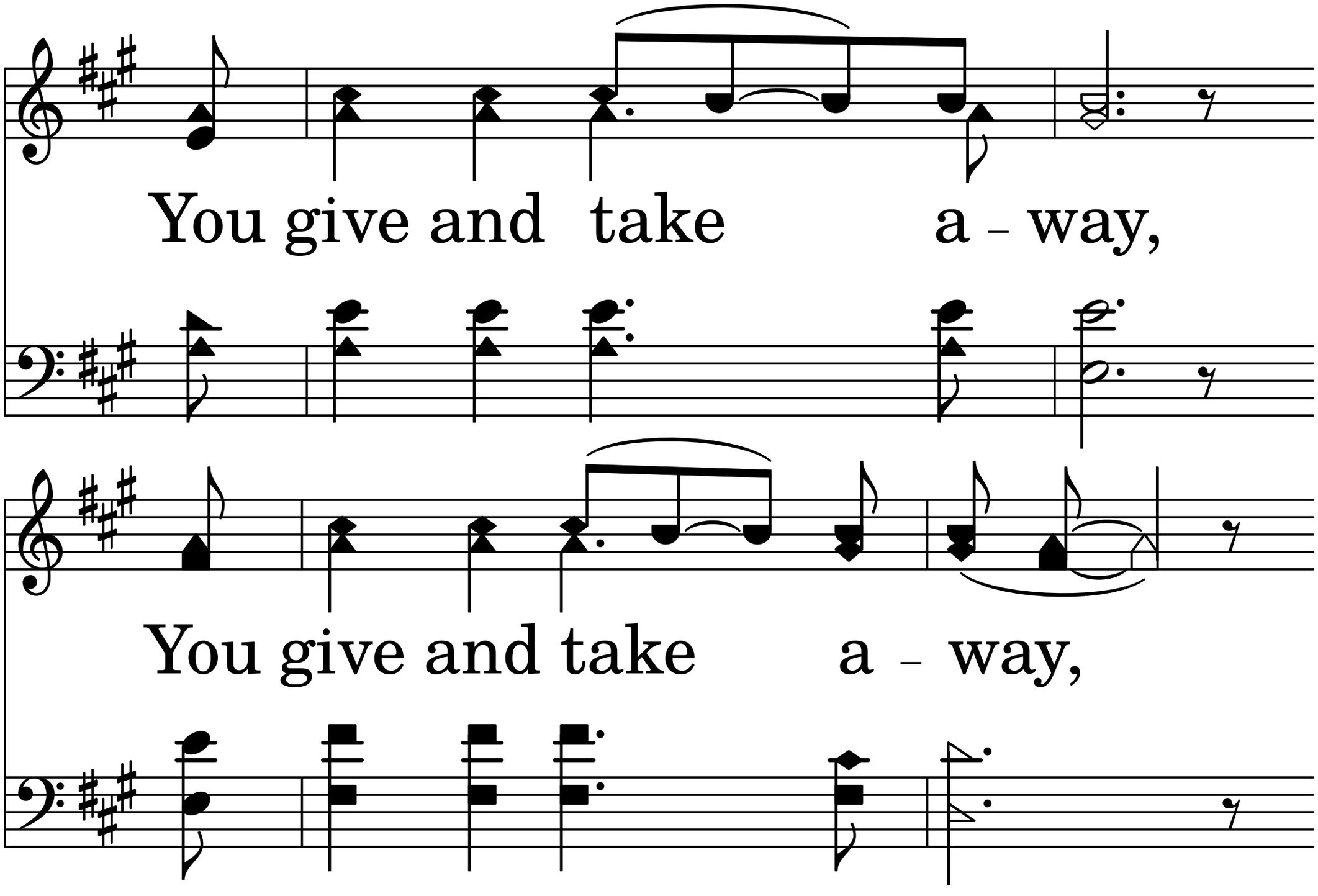

When the darkness clos - es in
Lord, still I will say,

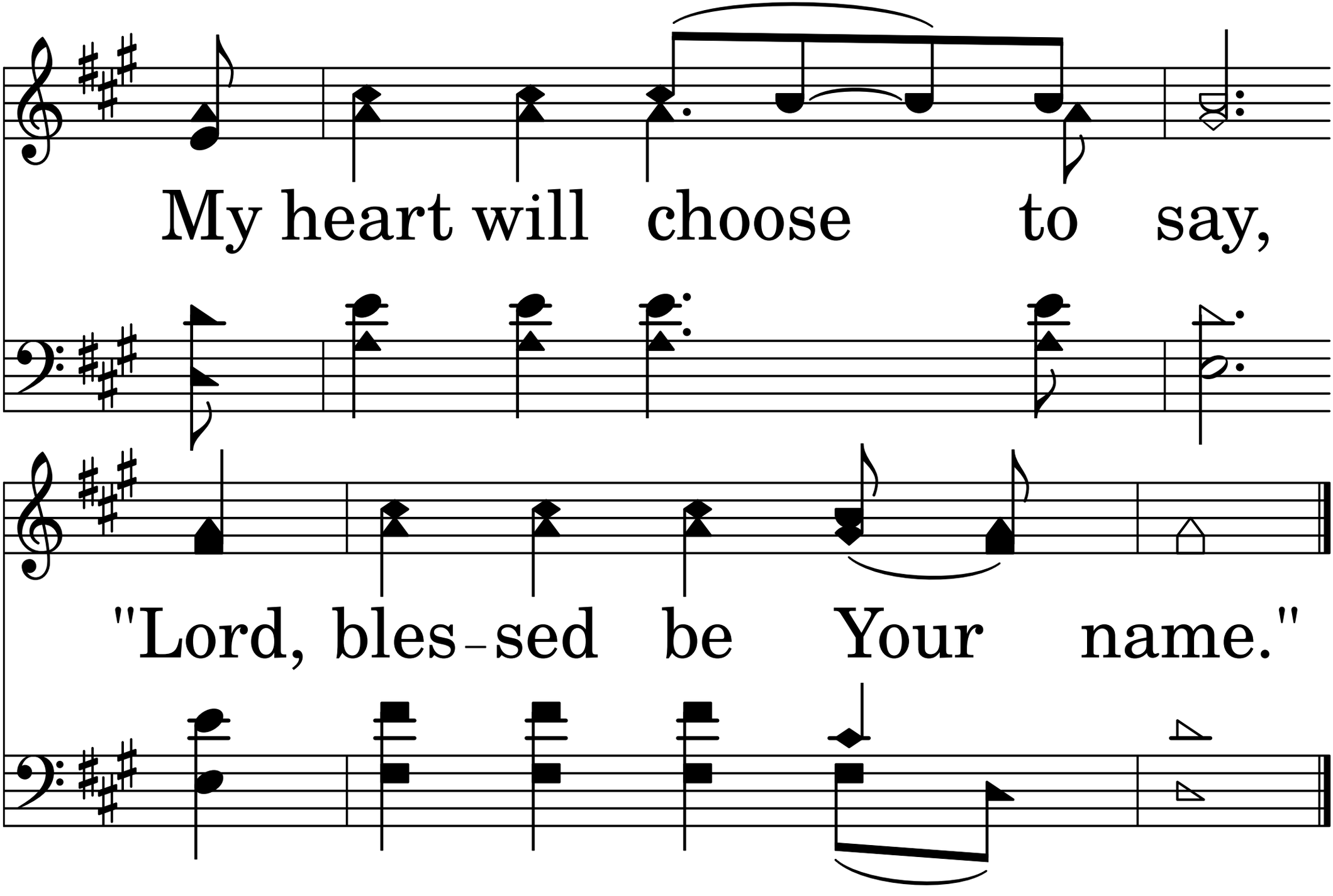

Bles - sed be the
name of the Lord,


Bles - sed be Your
name.


Bles - sed be the
name of the Lord,


Bles - sed 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."

B-022

Immanuel, God with Us

"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

Hymn: Irregular • C. E. Couchmand (1993)
Tune: GOD WITH US • C. E. Couchman (1993)
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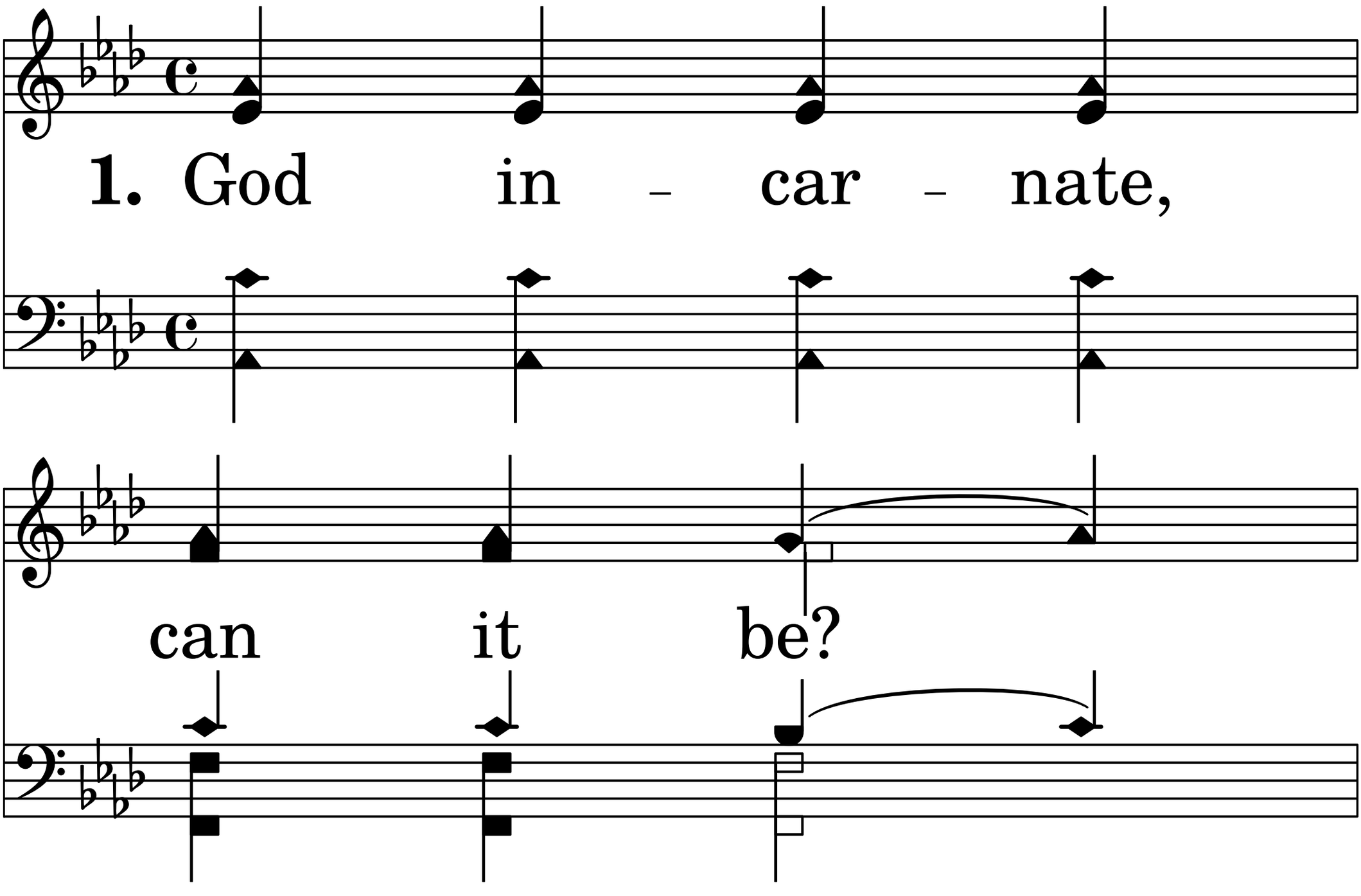
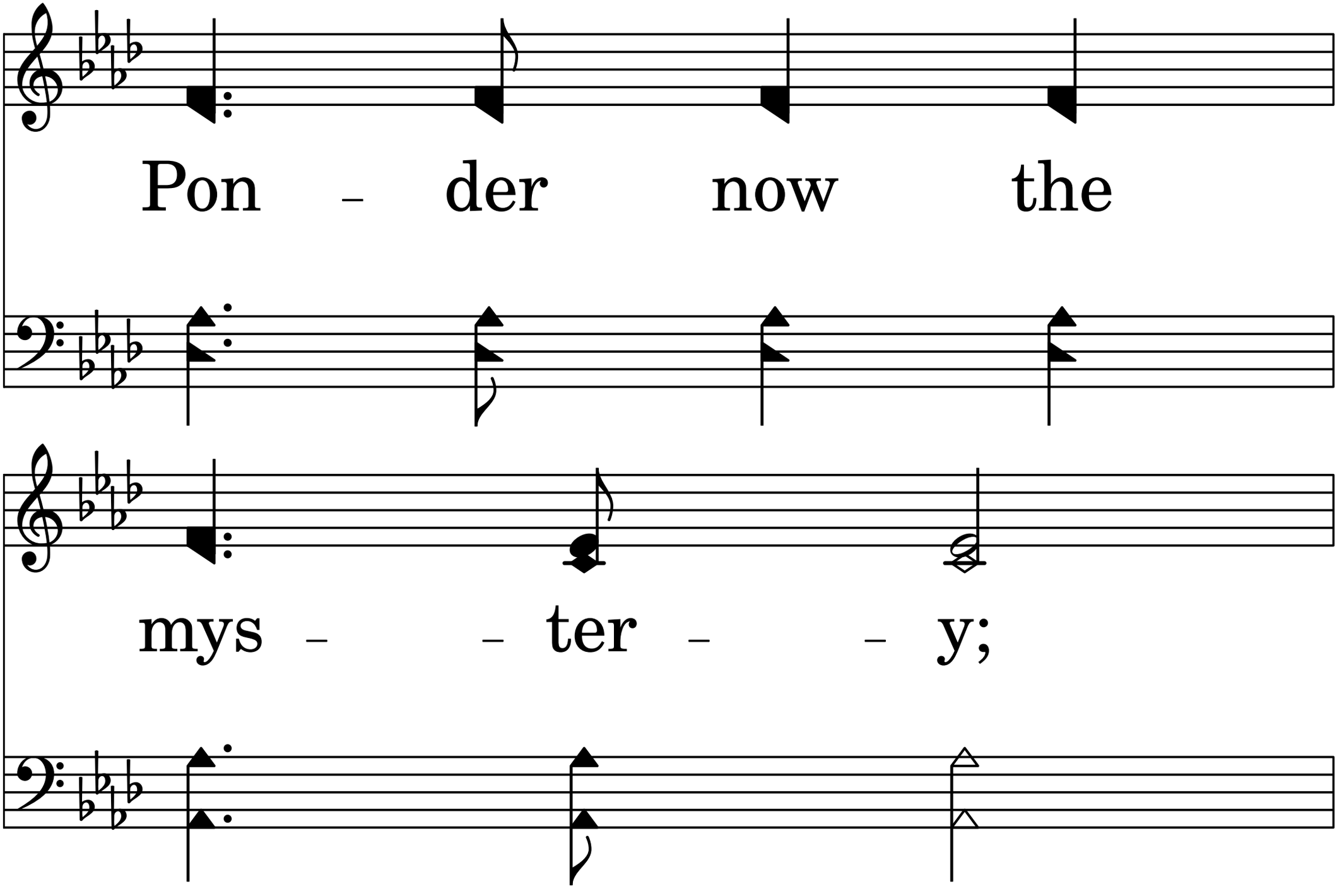
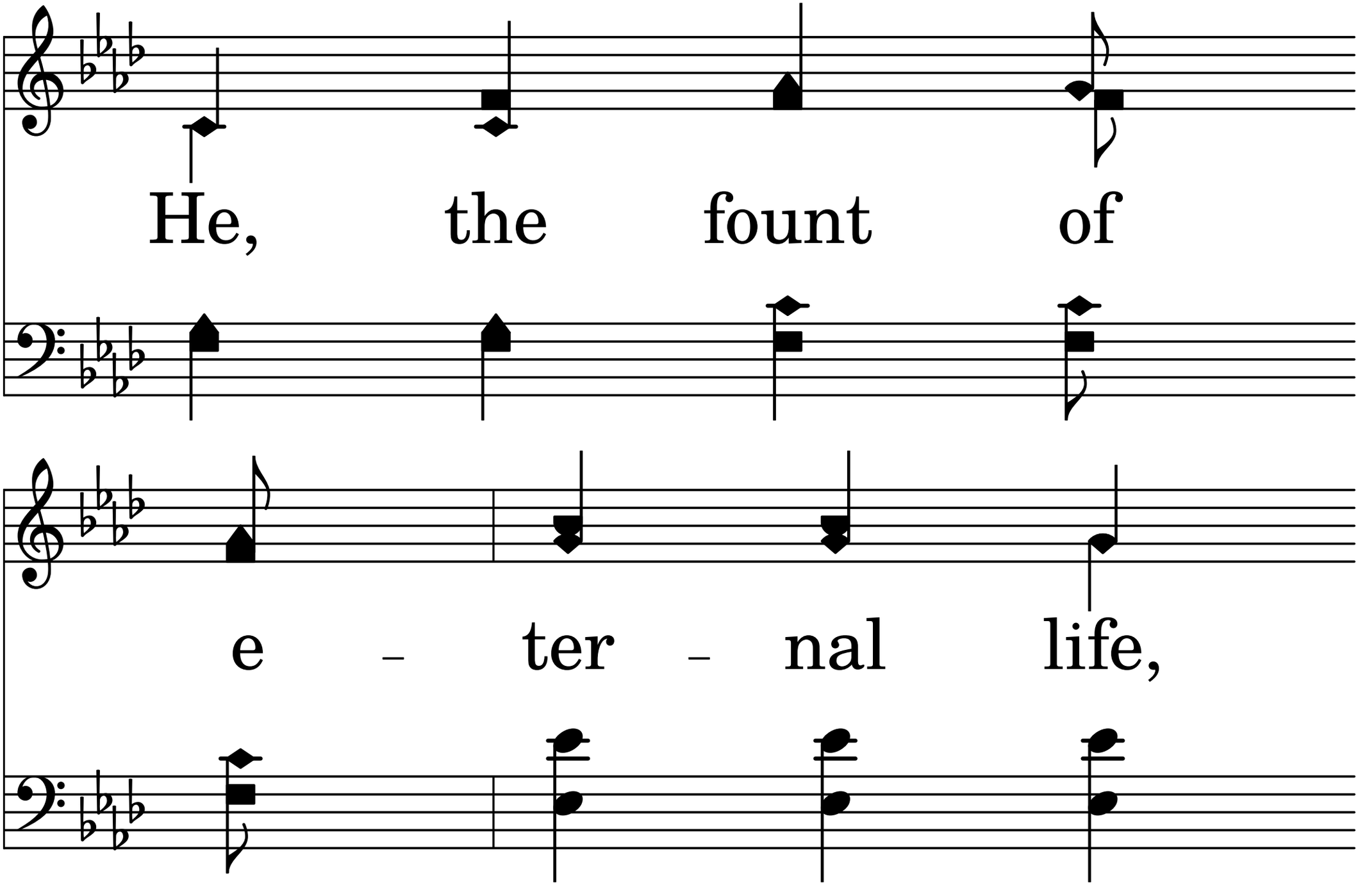
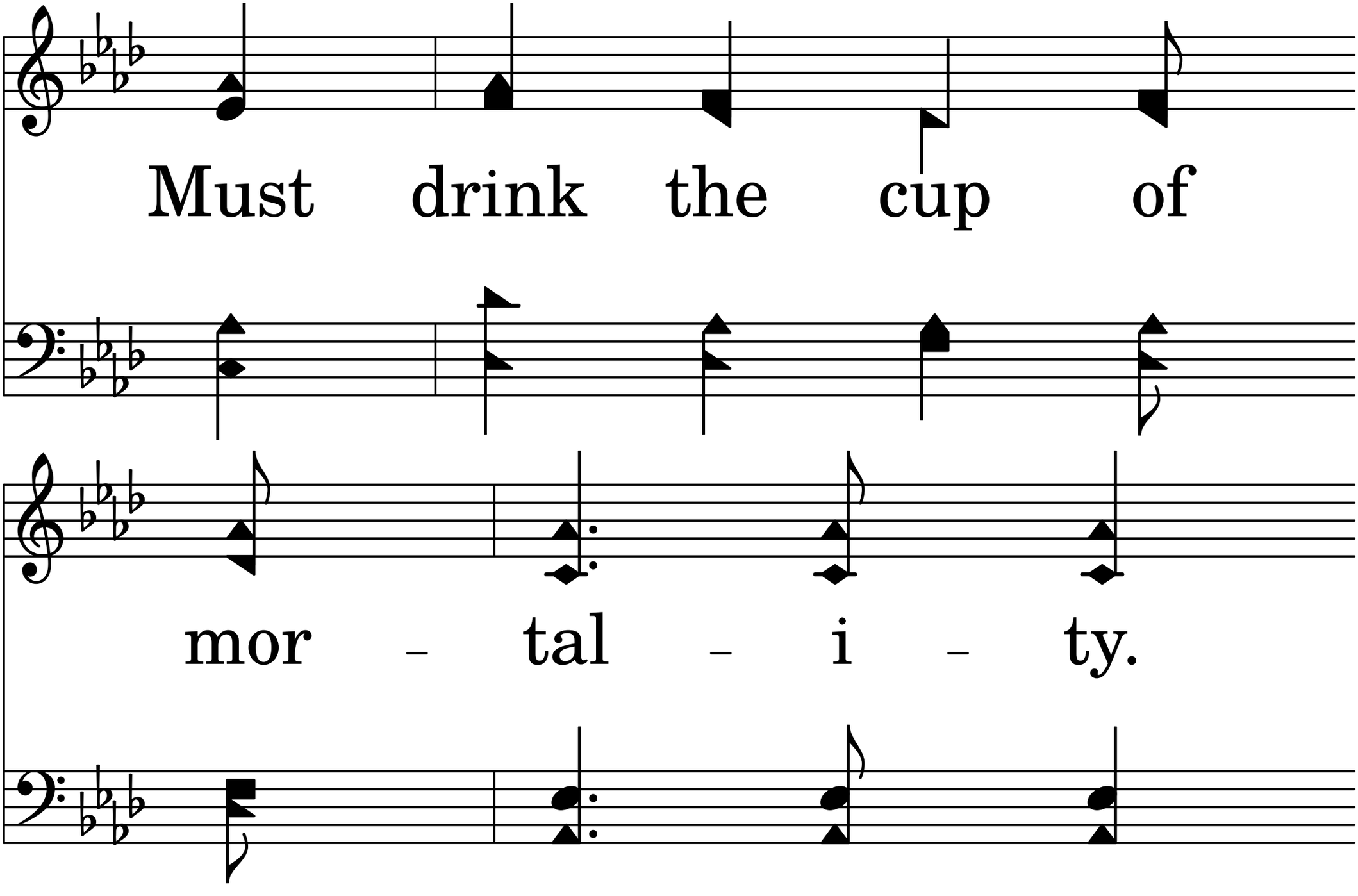
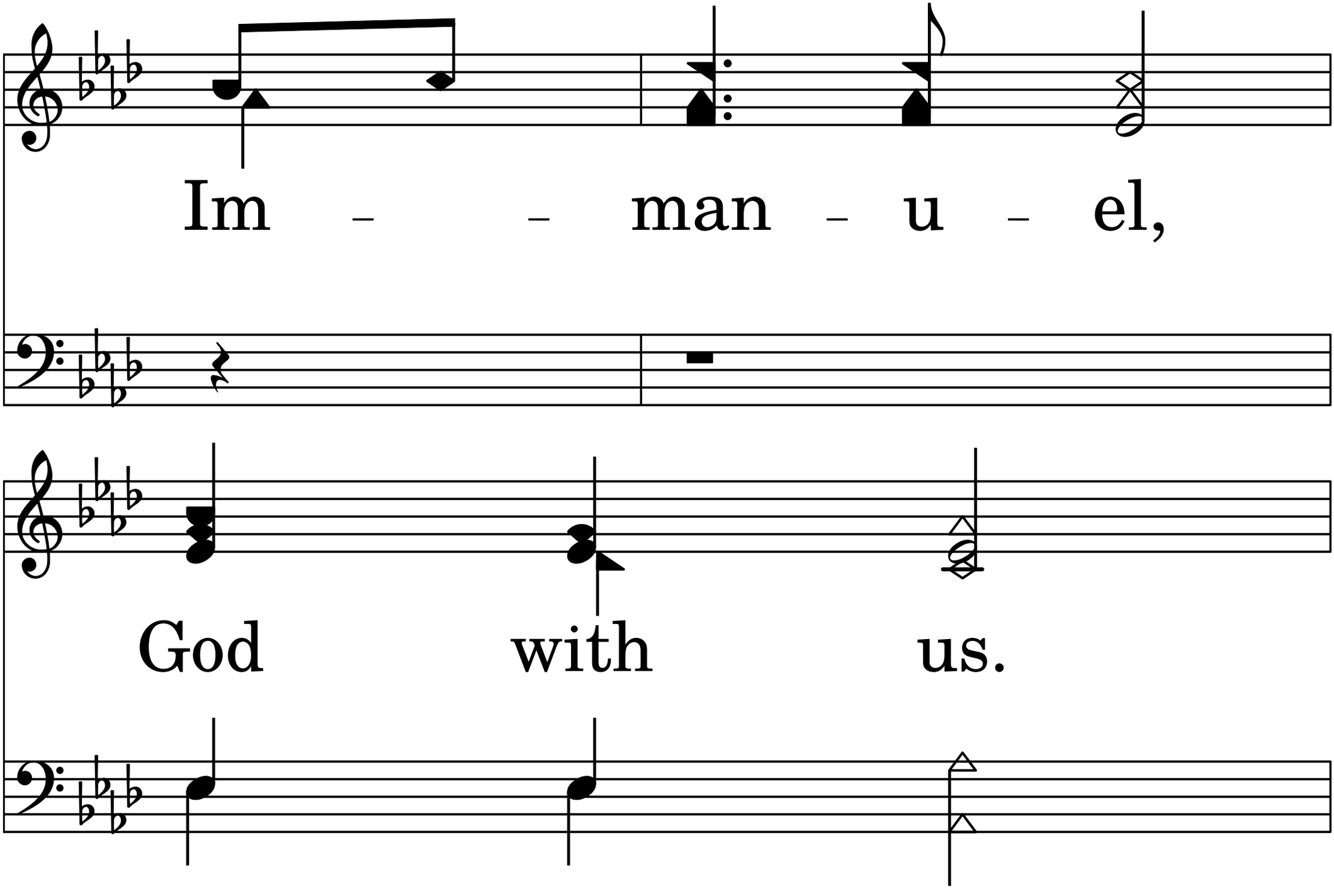
Immanuel, God with Us B-022



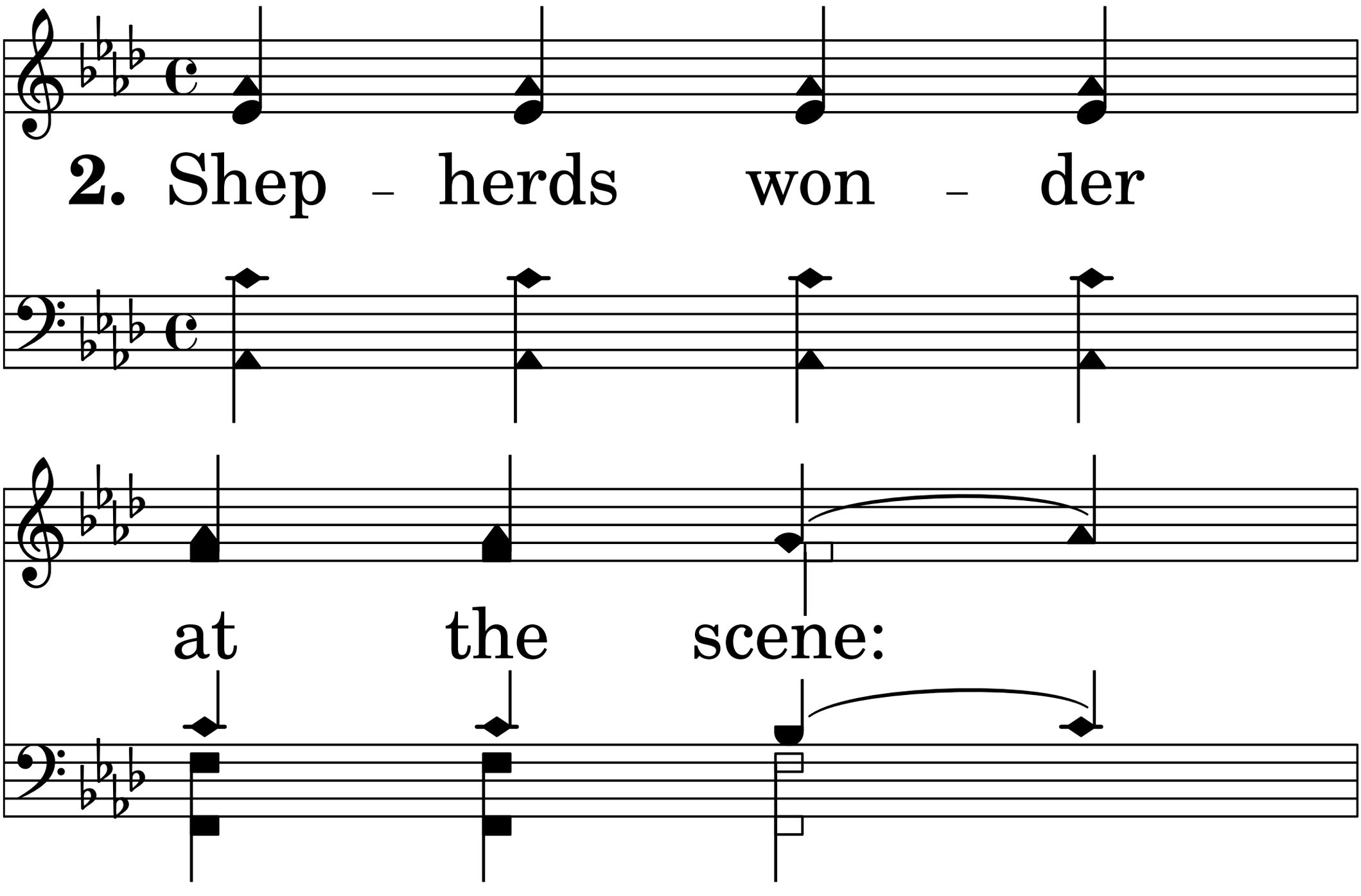

Pon - der now the
mys - - ter - - y;

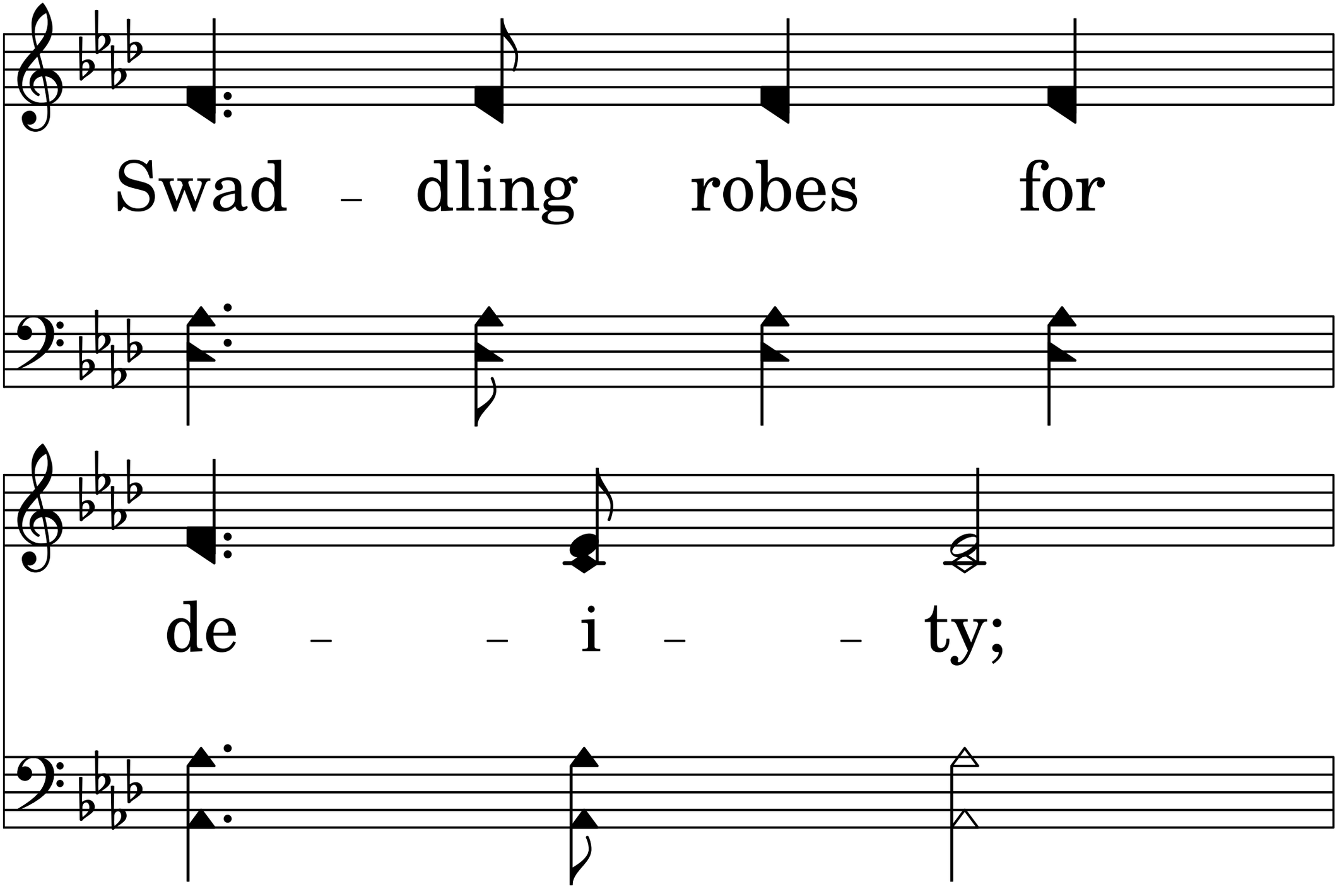

He, the fount of
e - ter - nal life,

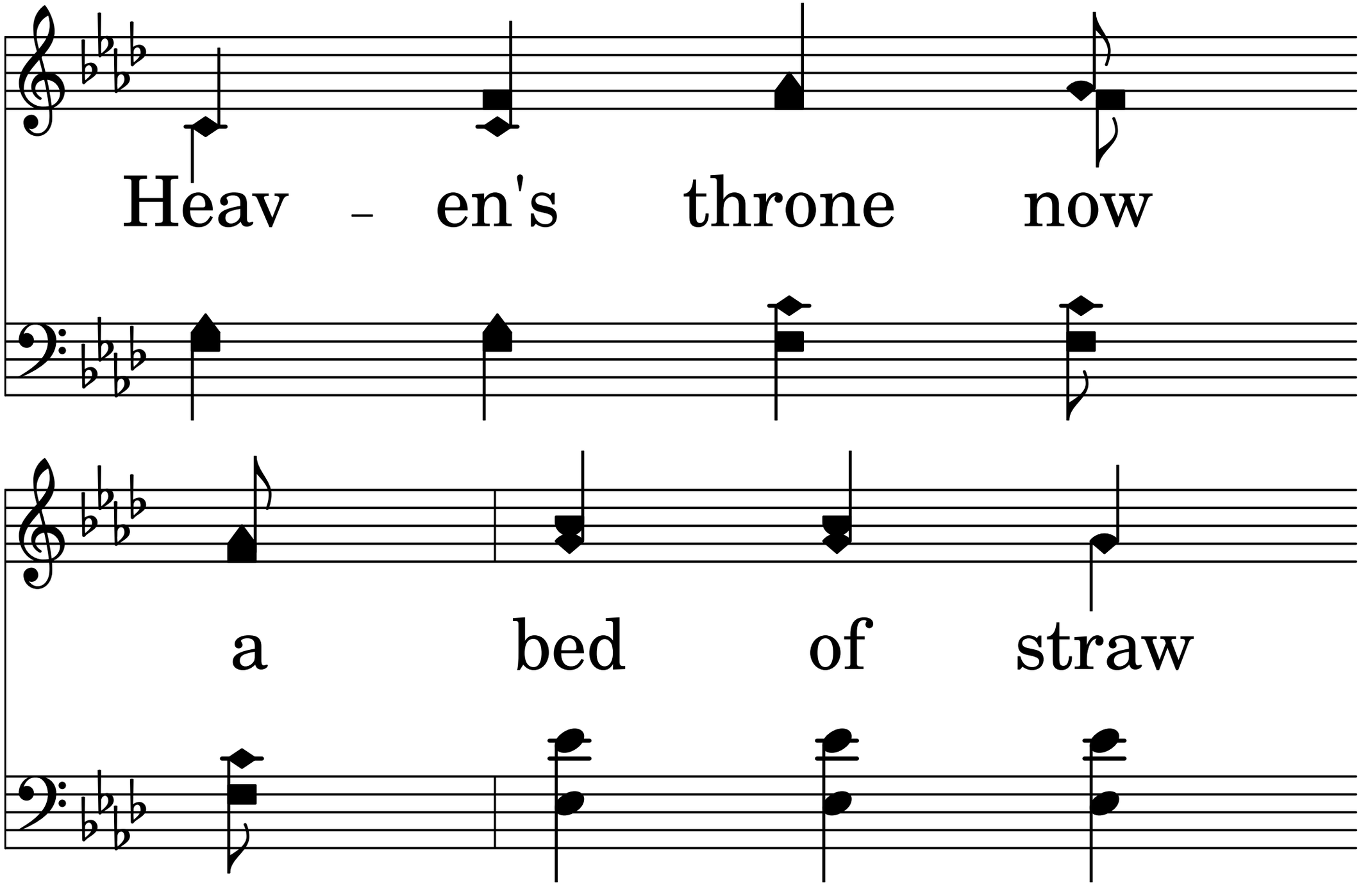

Must drink the cup of
mor - tal - i - ty.

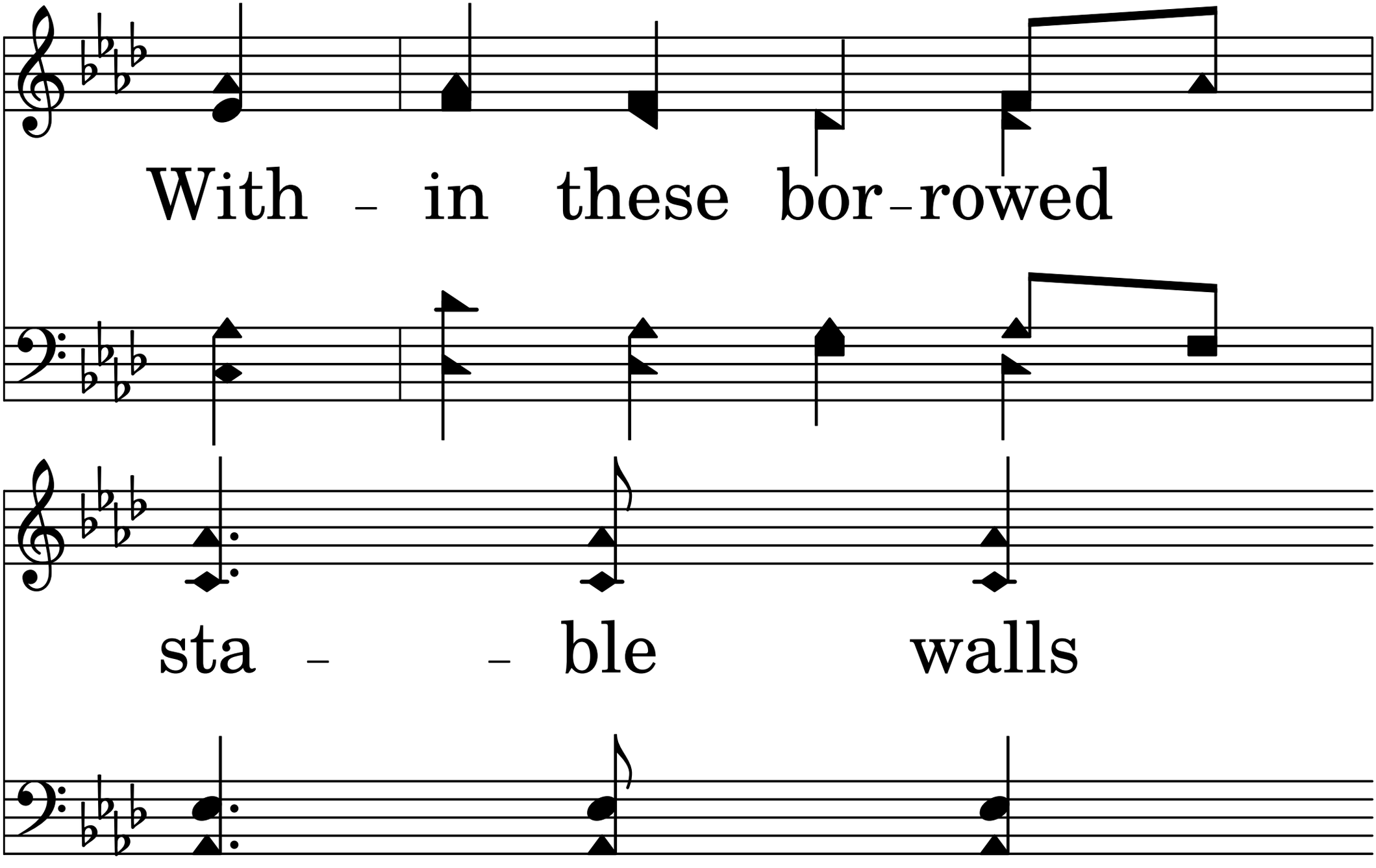

Im - - man - u - el,
God with us.

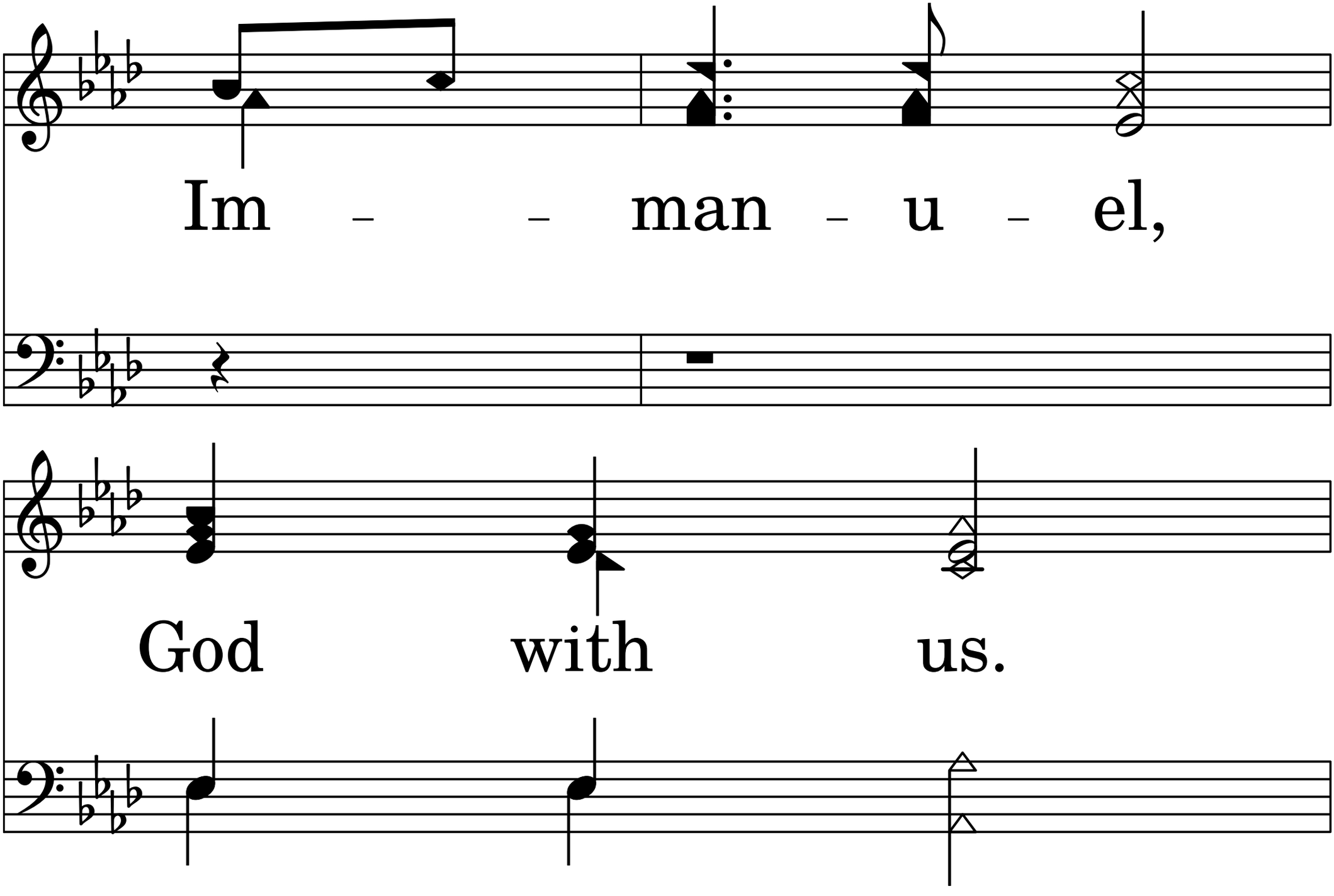
Immanuel, God with Us B-022



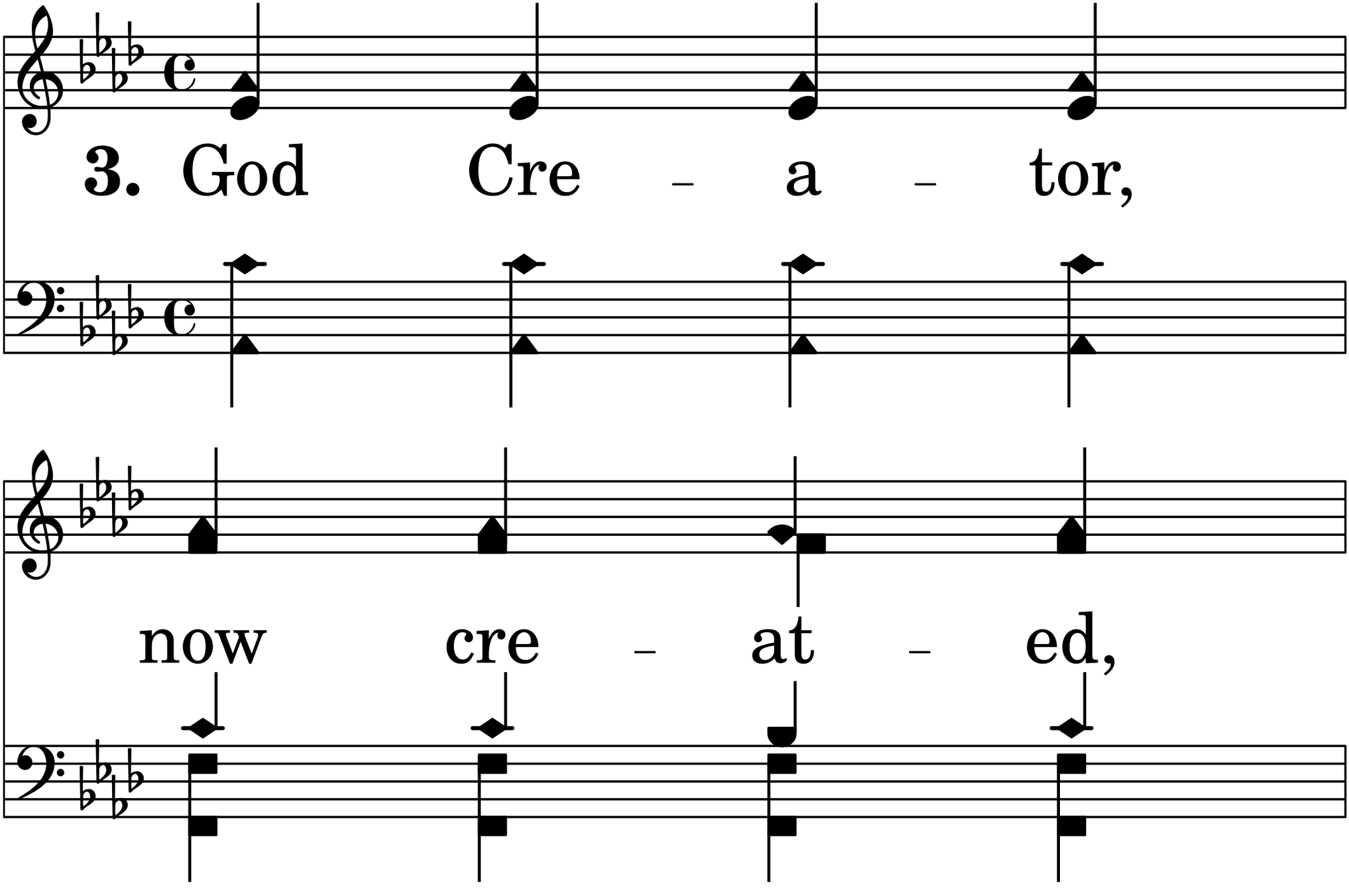

Swad – dling robes for
de – – i – – ty;

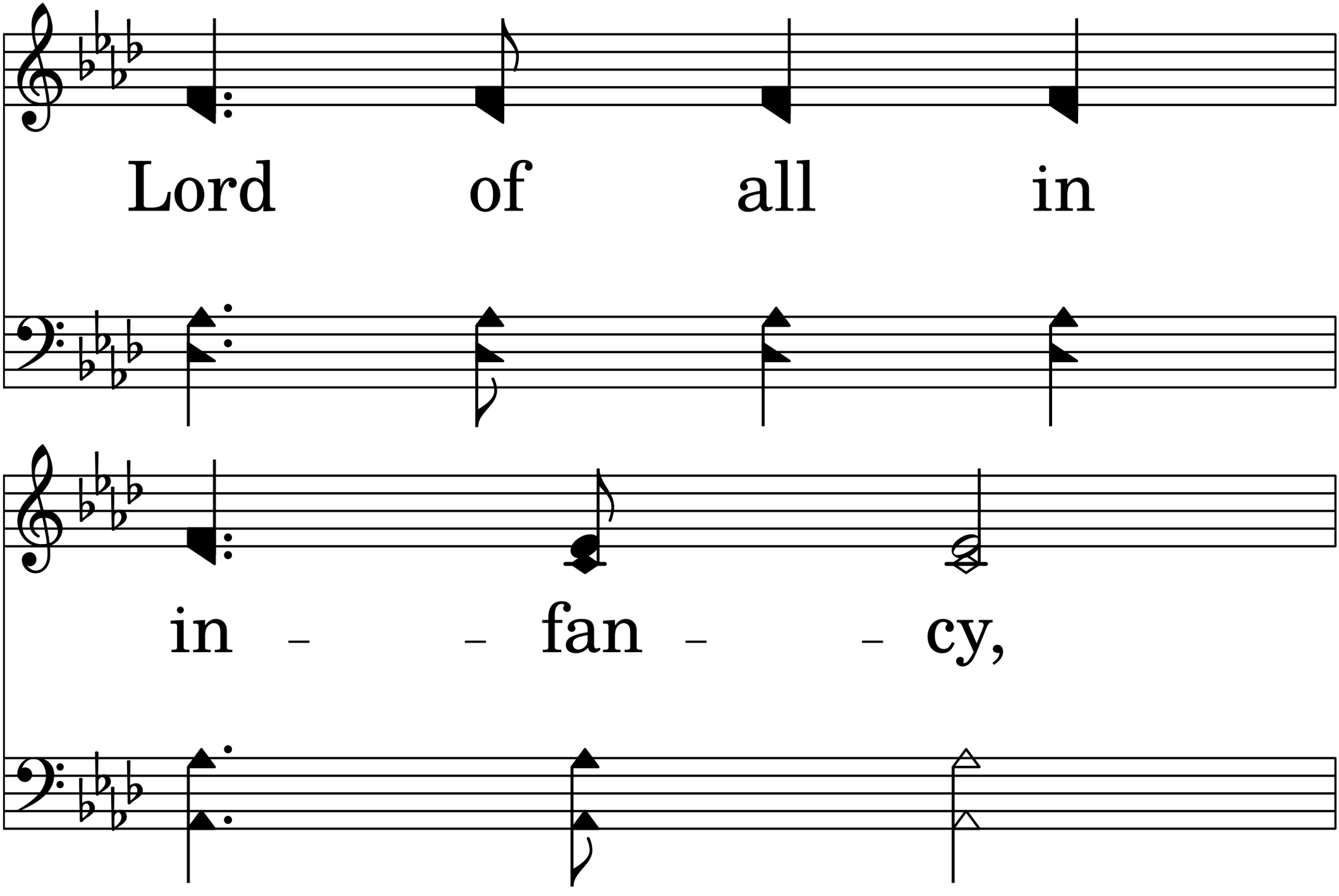

Heav - en's throne now
a bed of straw

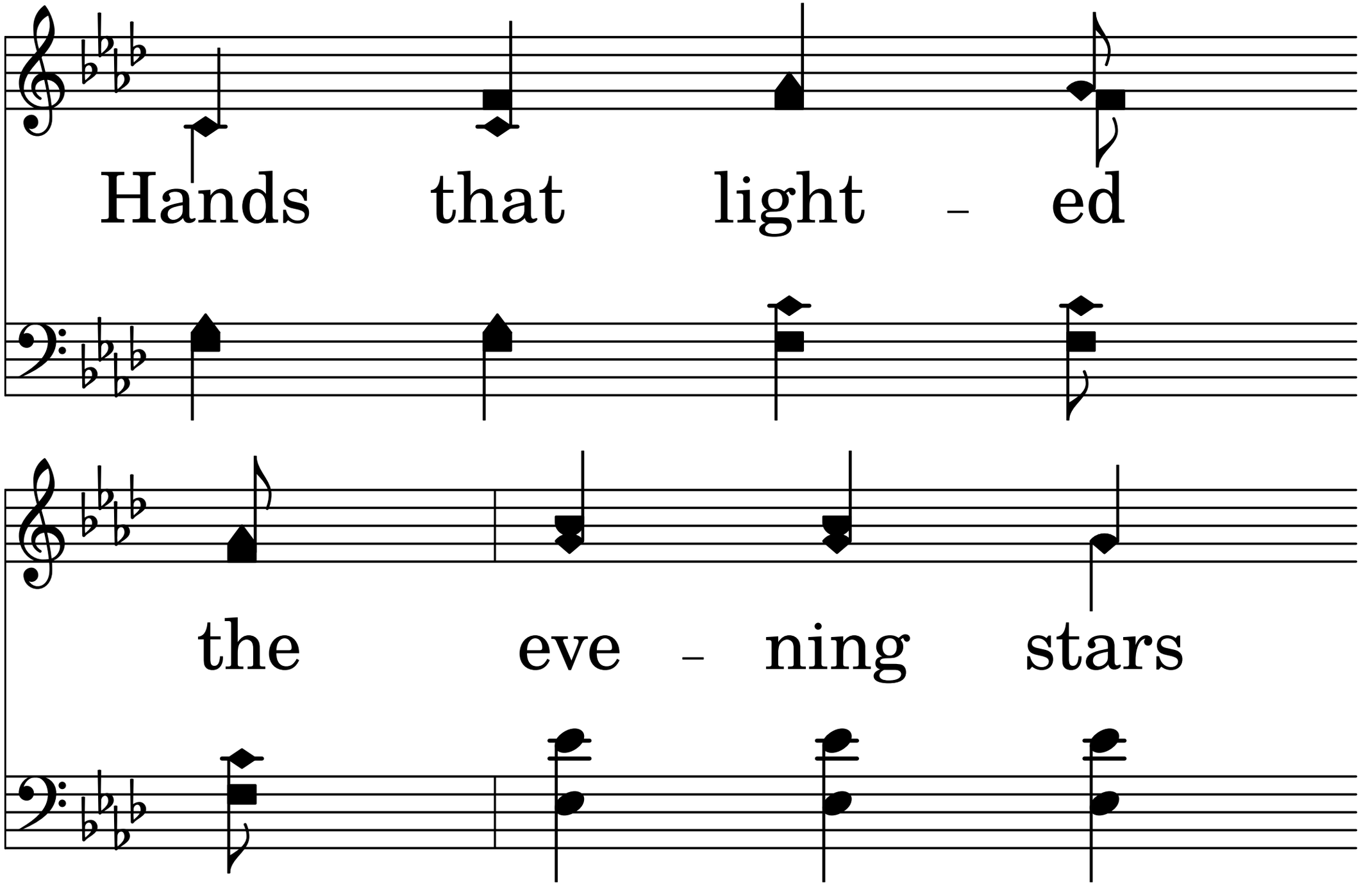

With - in these bor-rowed
sta - - ble walls

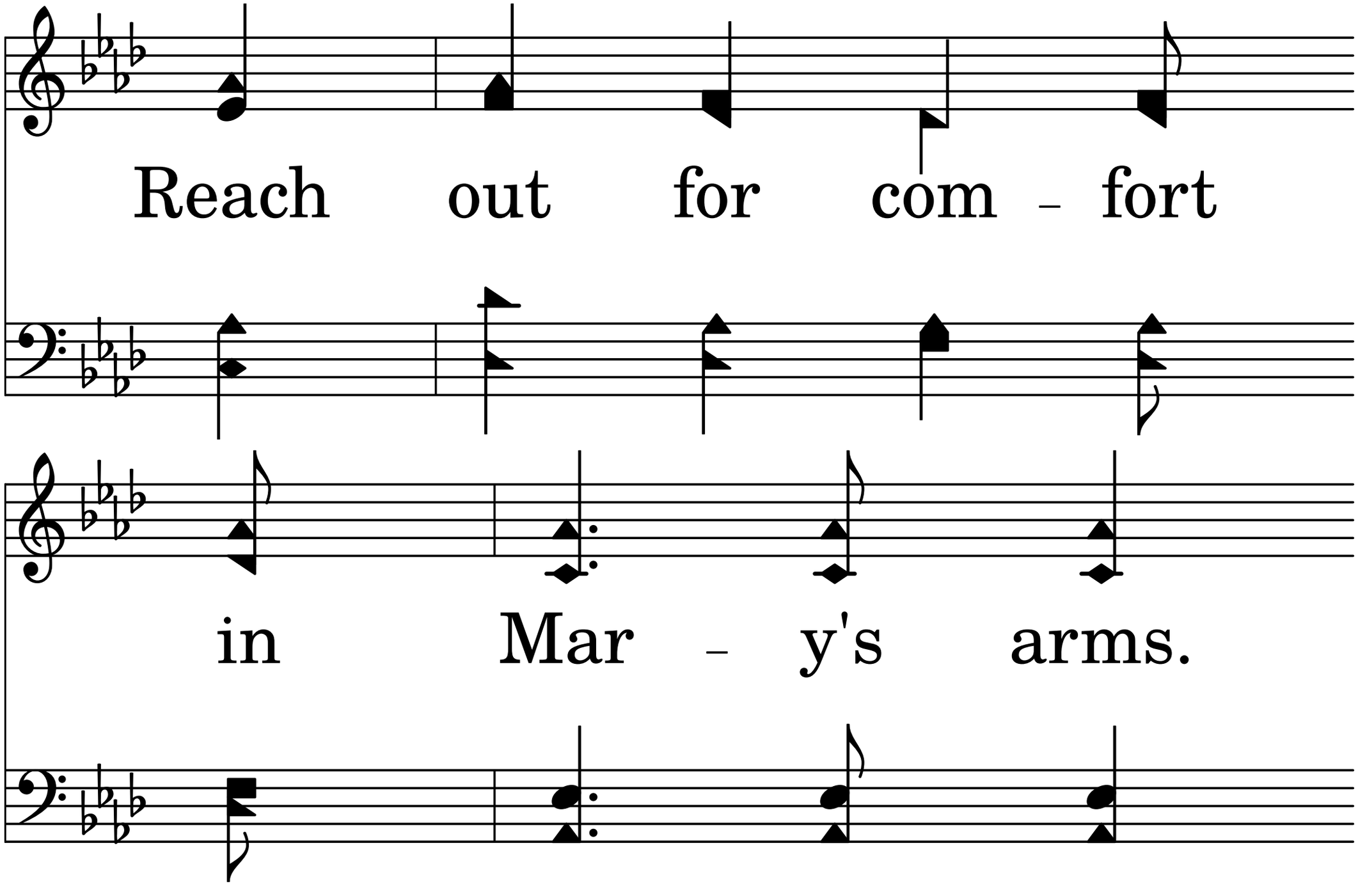

Im - - man - u - el,
God with us.

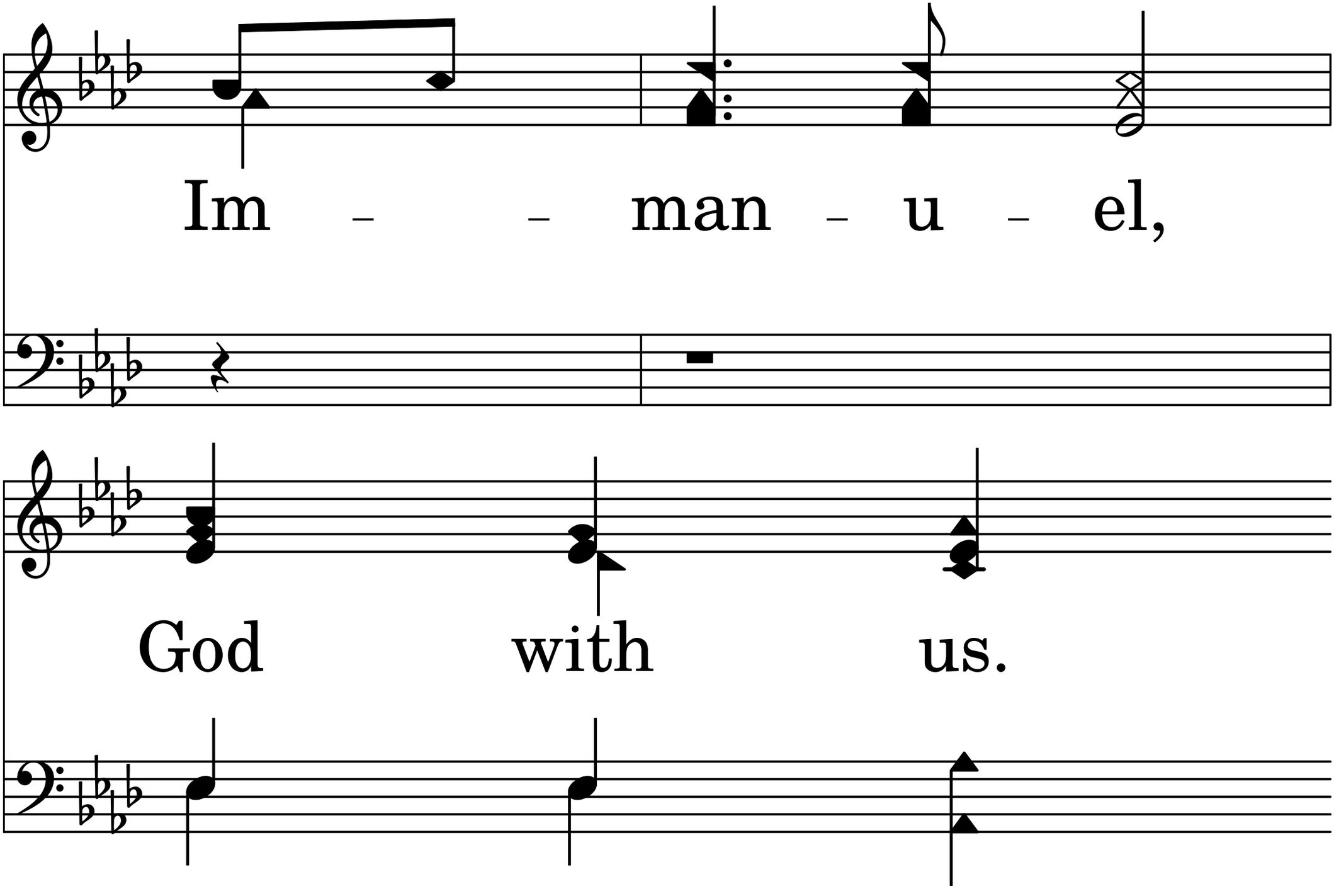
Immanuel, God with Us B-022

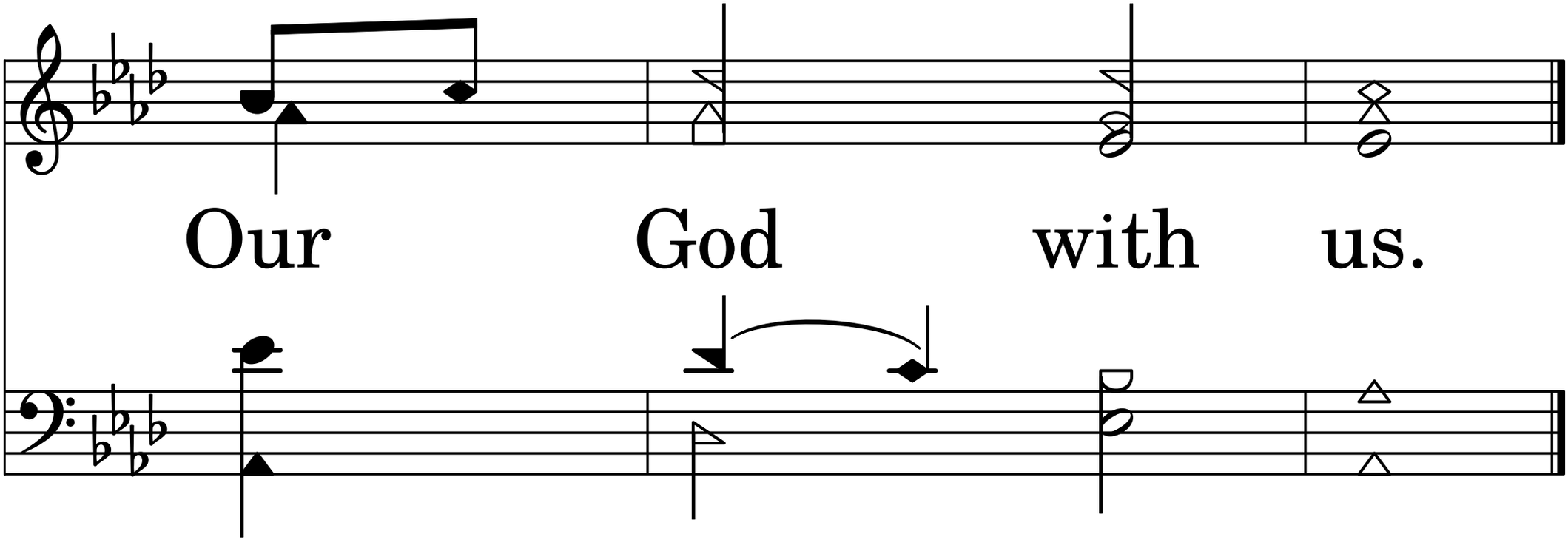



Lord of all in
in - - fan - - cy,


Hands that light - ed
the eve - ning stars


Reach out for com - fort
in Mar - y's arms.


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

Hymn: 5.5.5.4 D • Eleanor Farjeon (1931)
Tune: BUNESSAN • Lachlan Macbean's Songs and Hymns of the Gael (1888)
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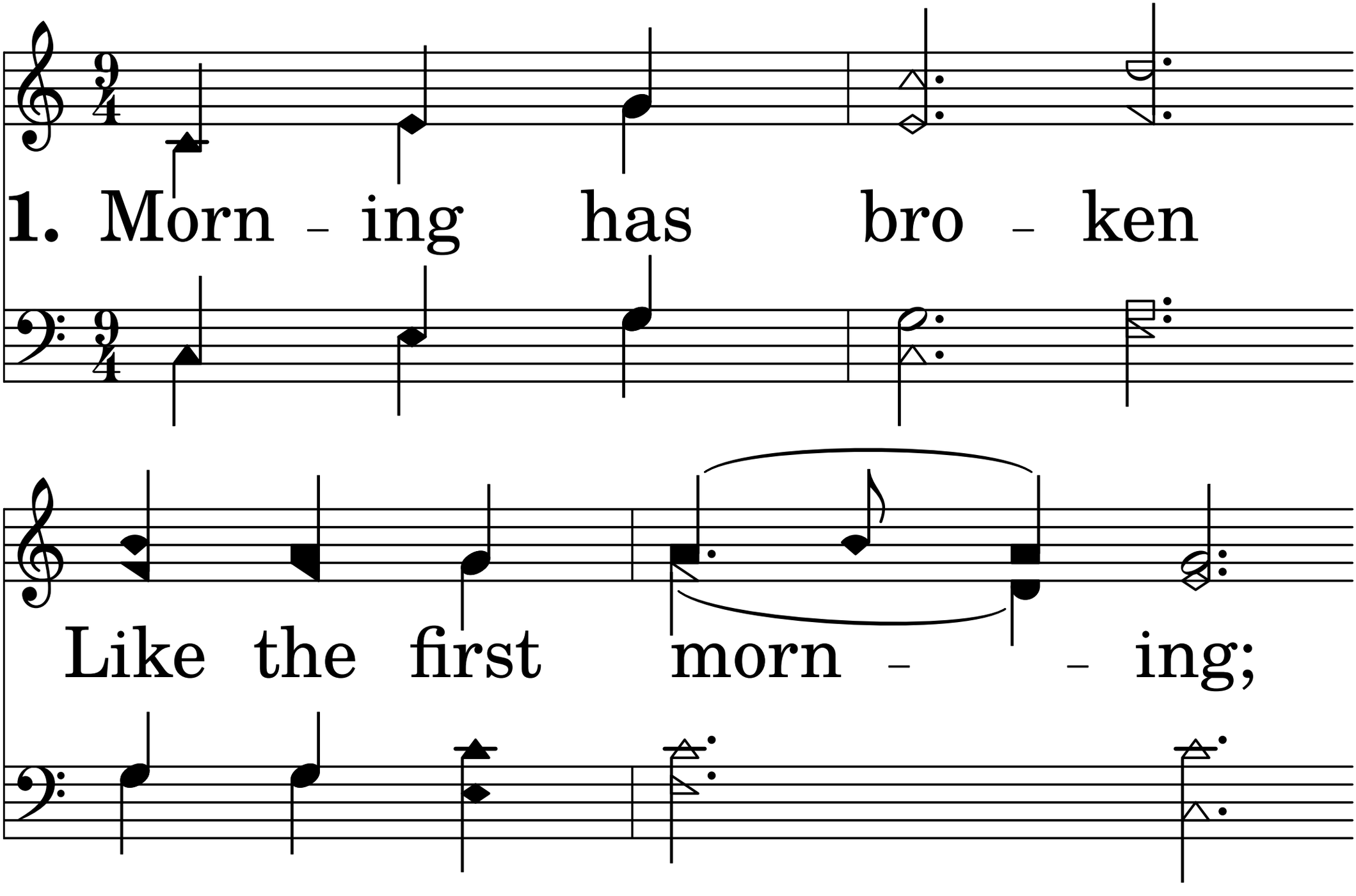
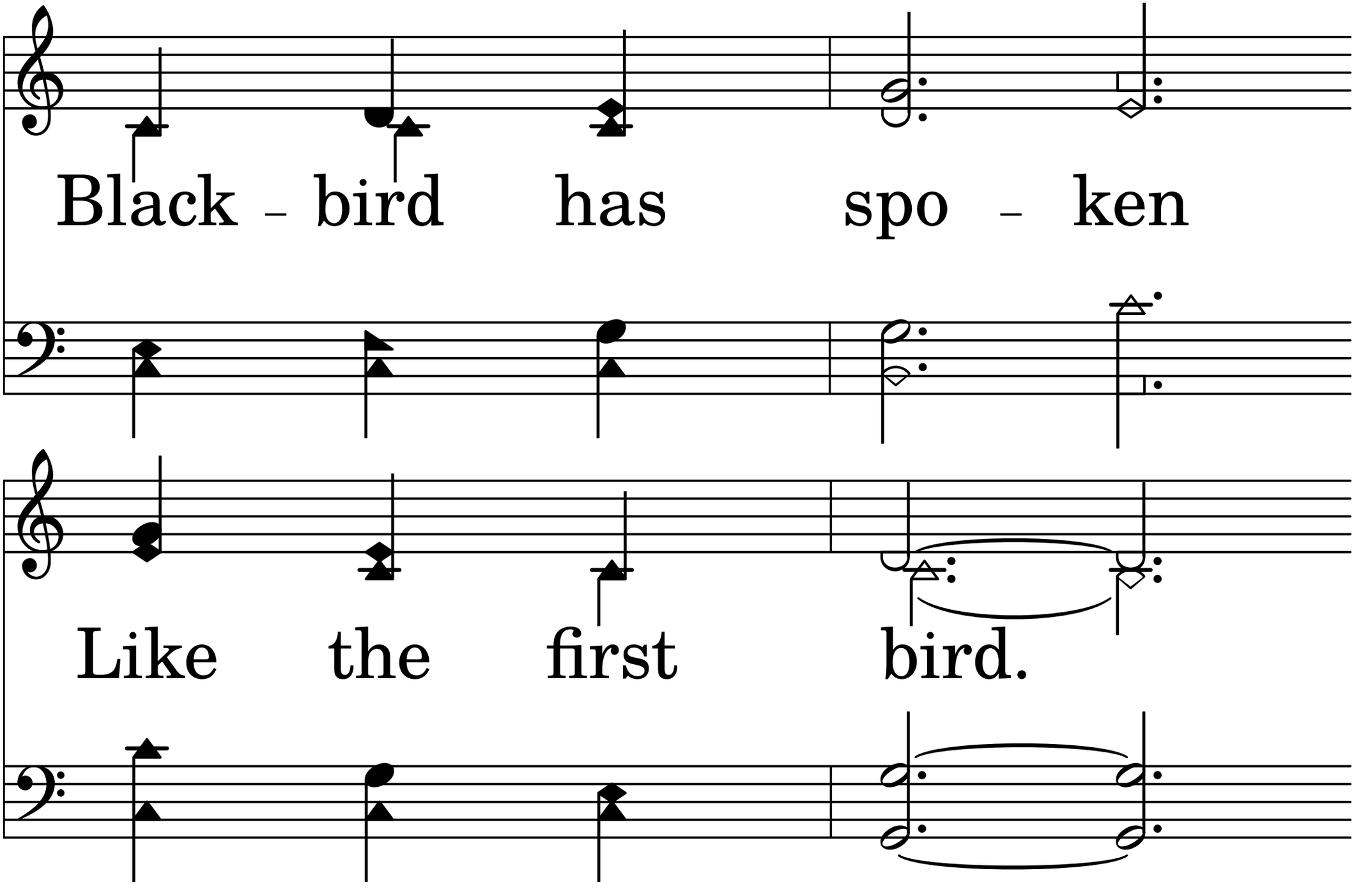
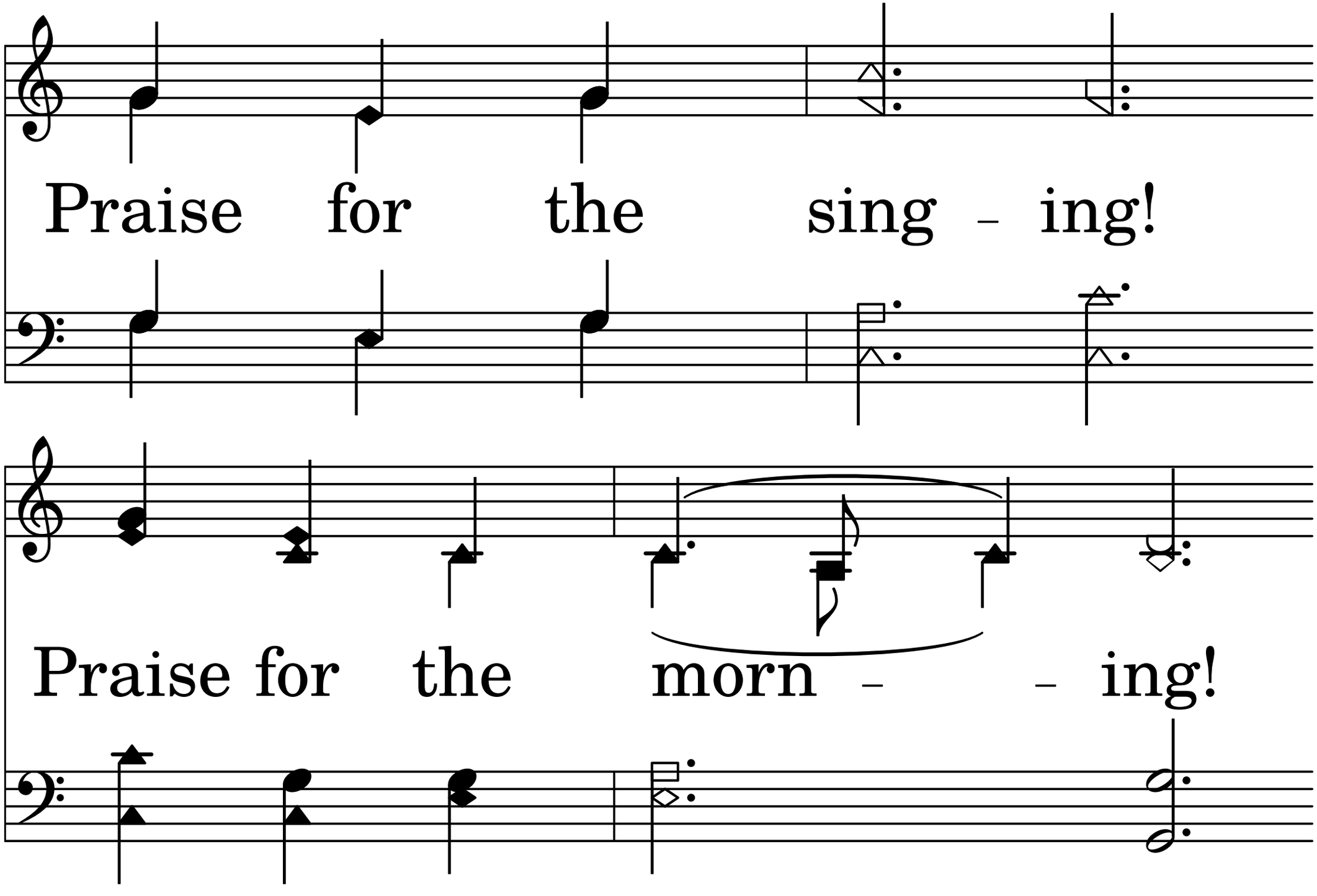
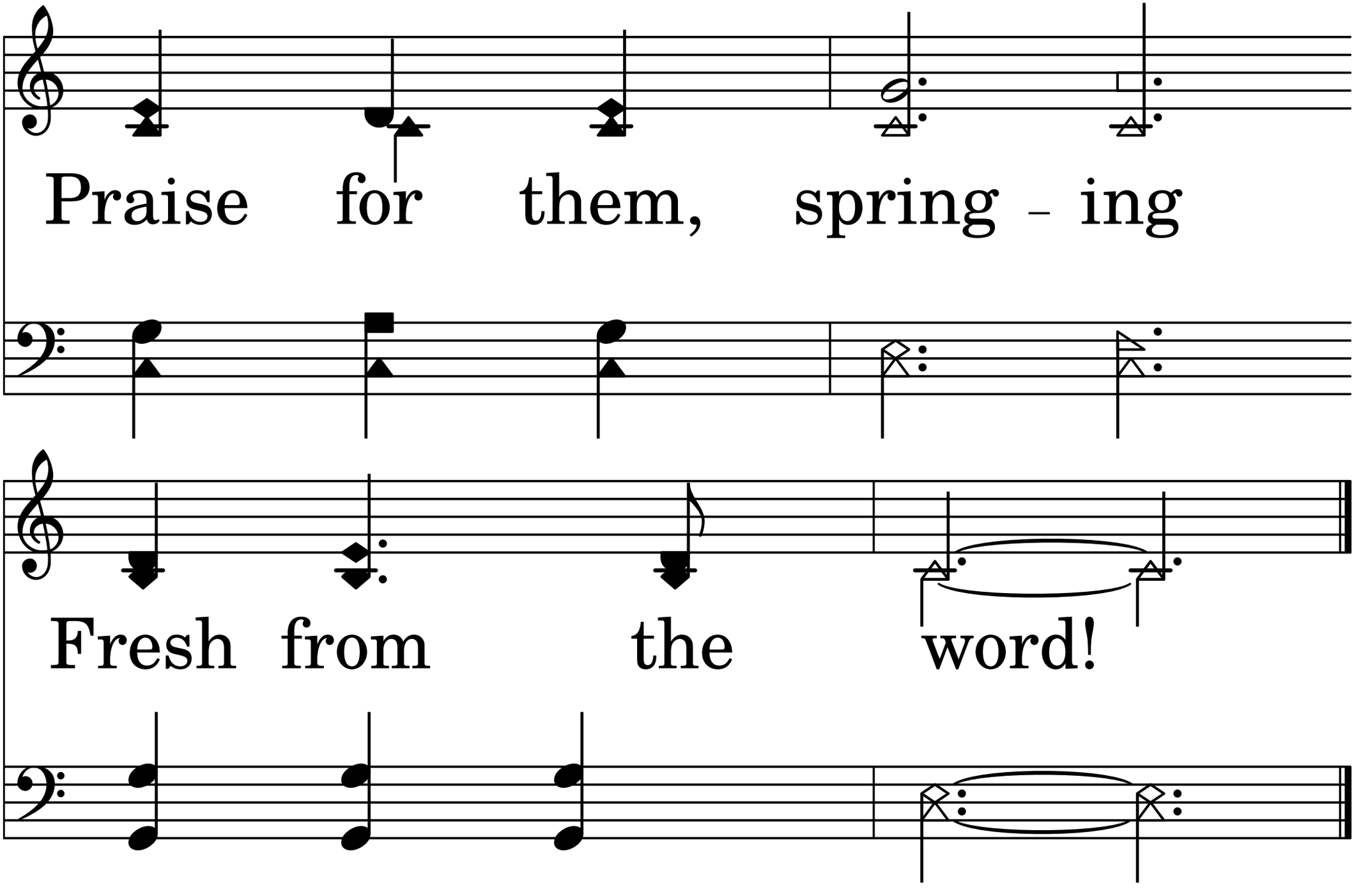
Morning Has Broken B-023

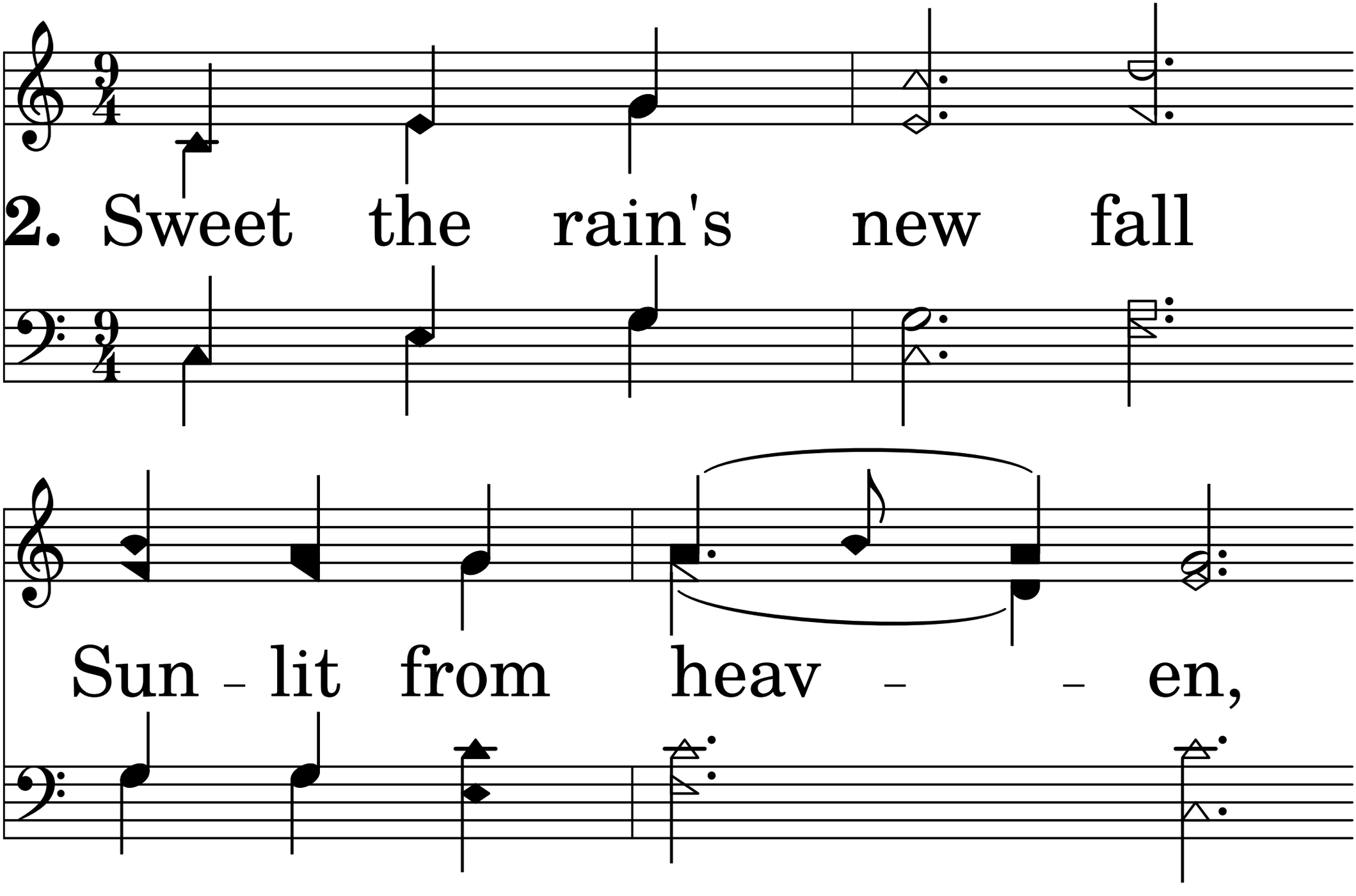


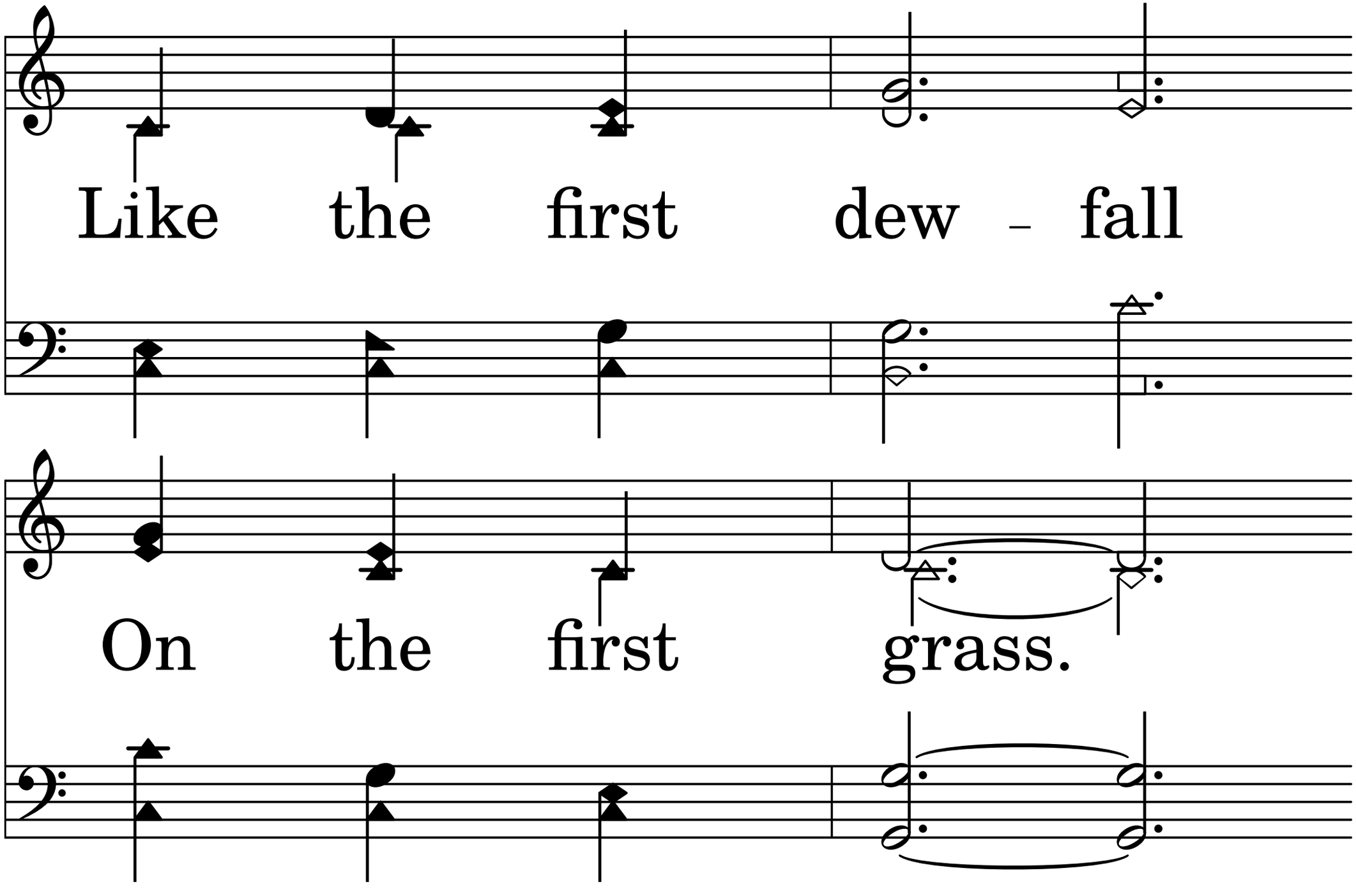

Black - bird has spo - ken
Like the first bird.

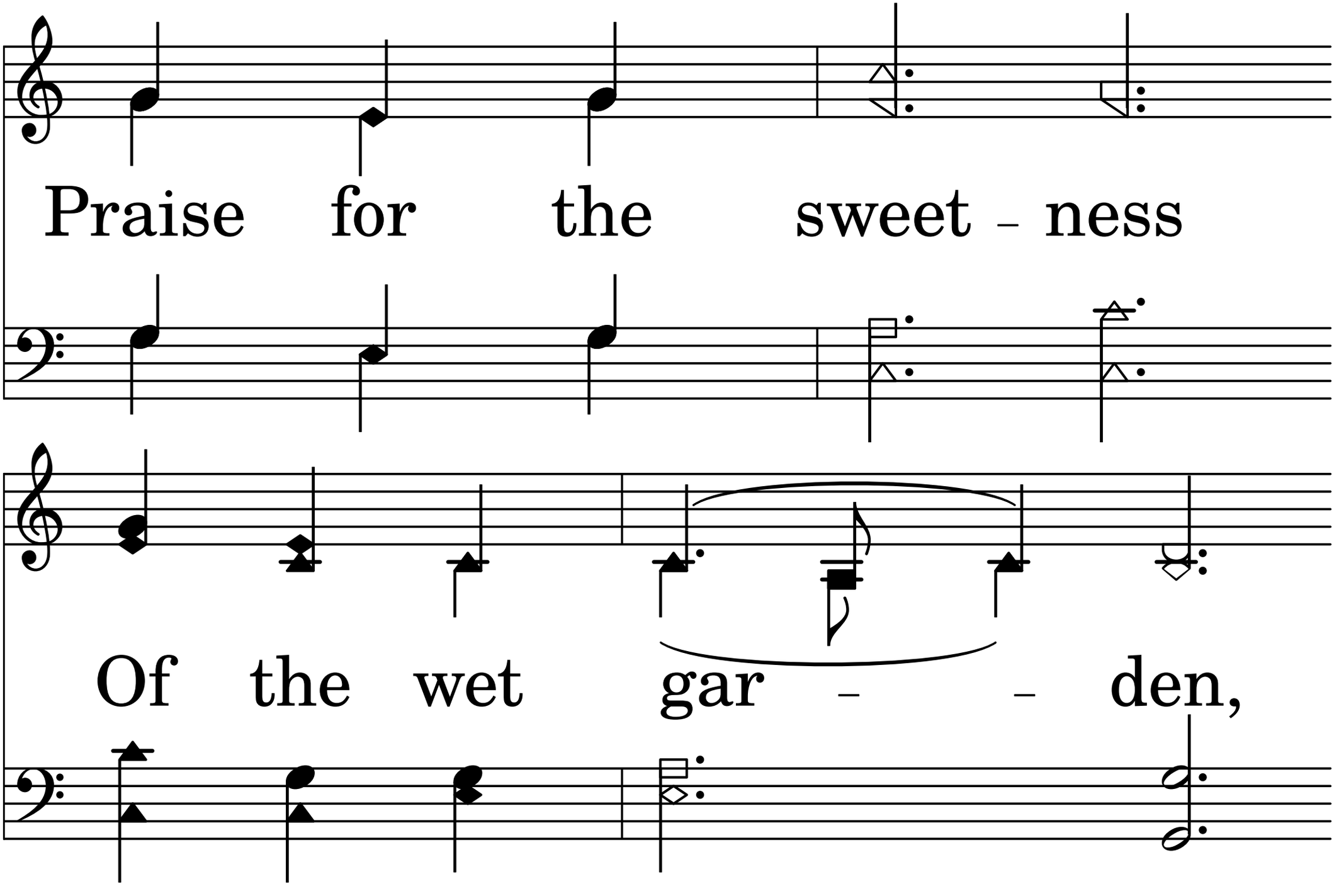

Praise for the sing - ing!
Praise for the morn - - ing!

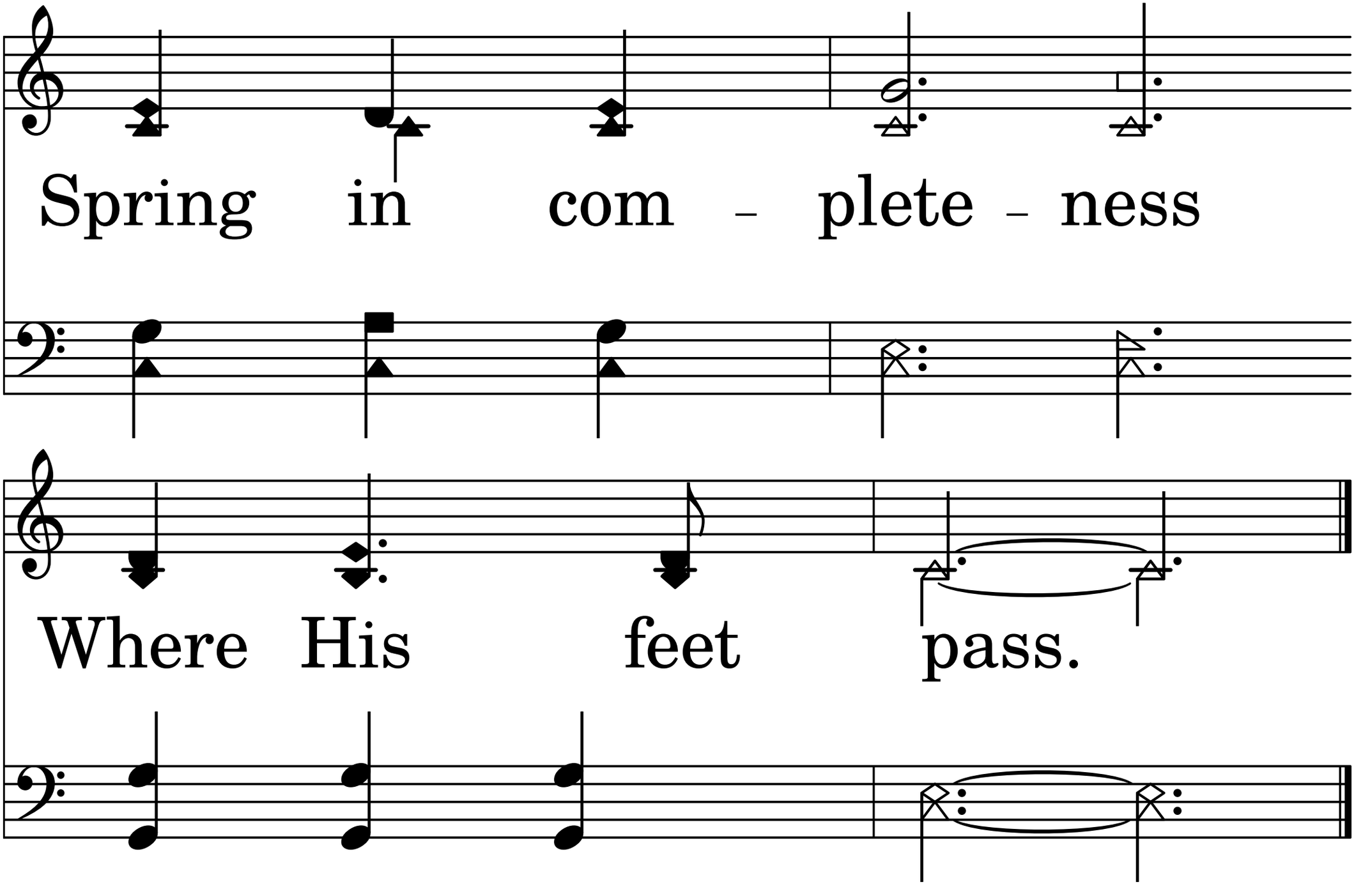

Praise for them, spring - ing
Fresh from the word!

Morning Has Broken B-023

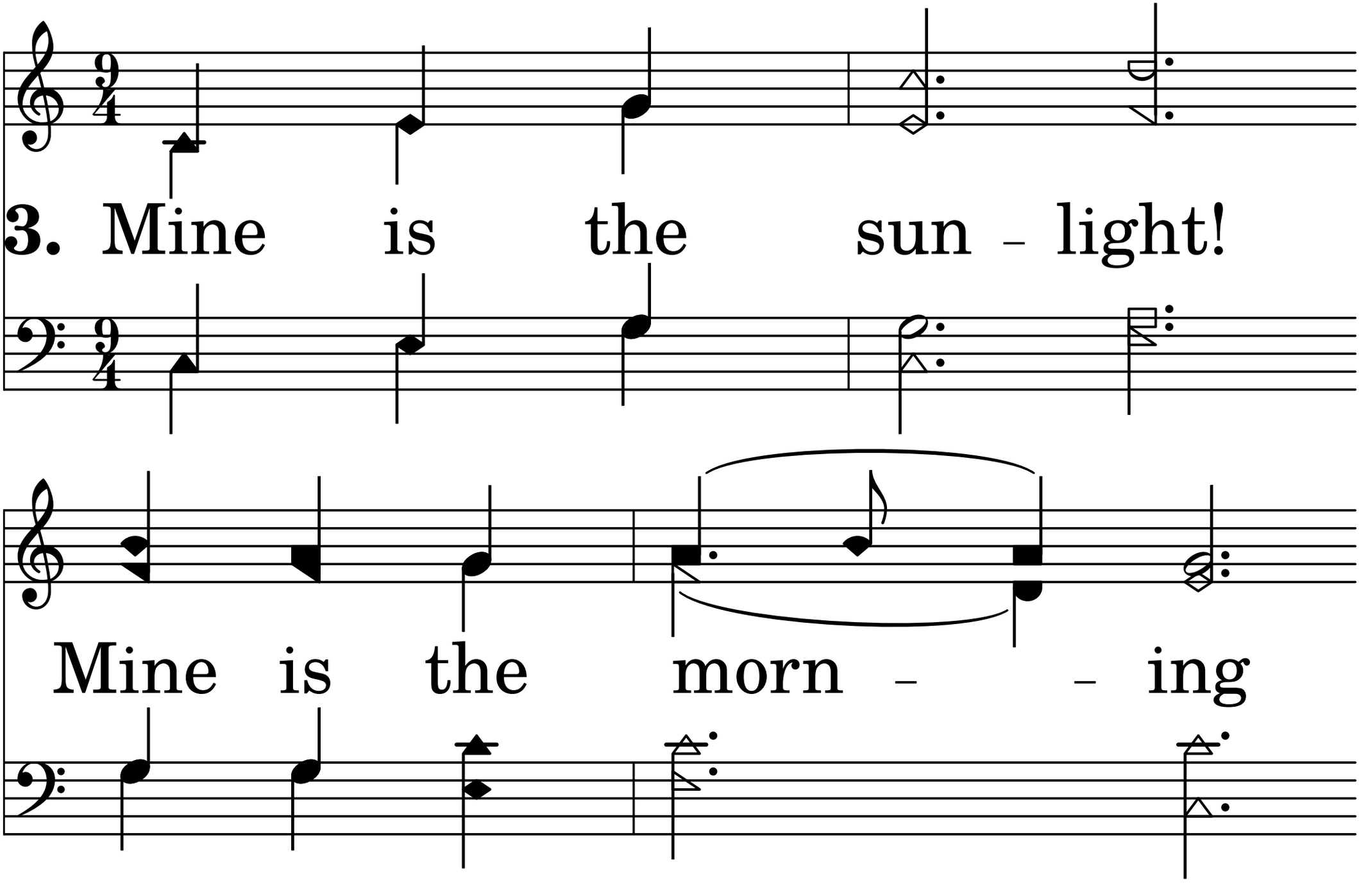


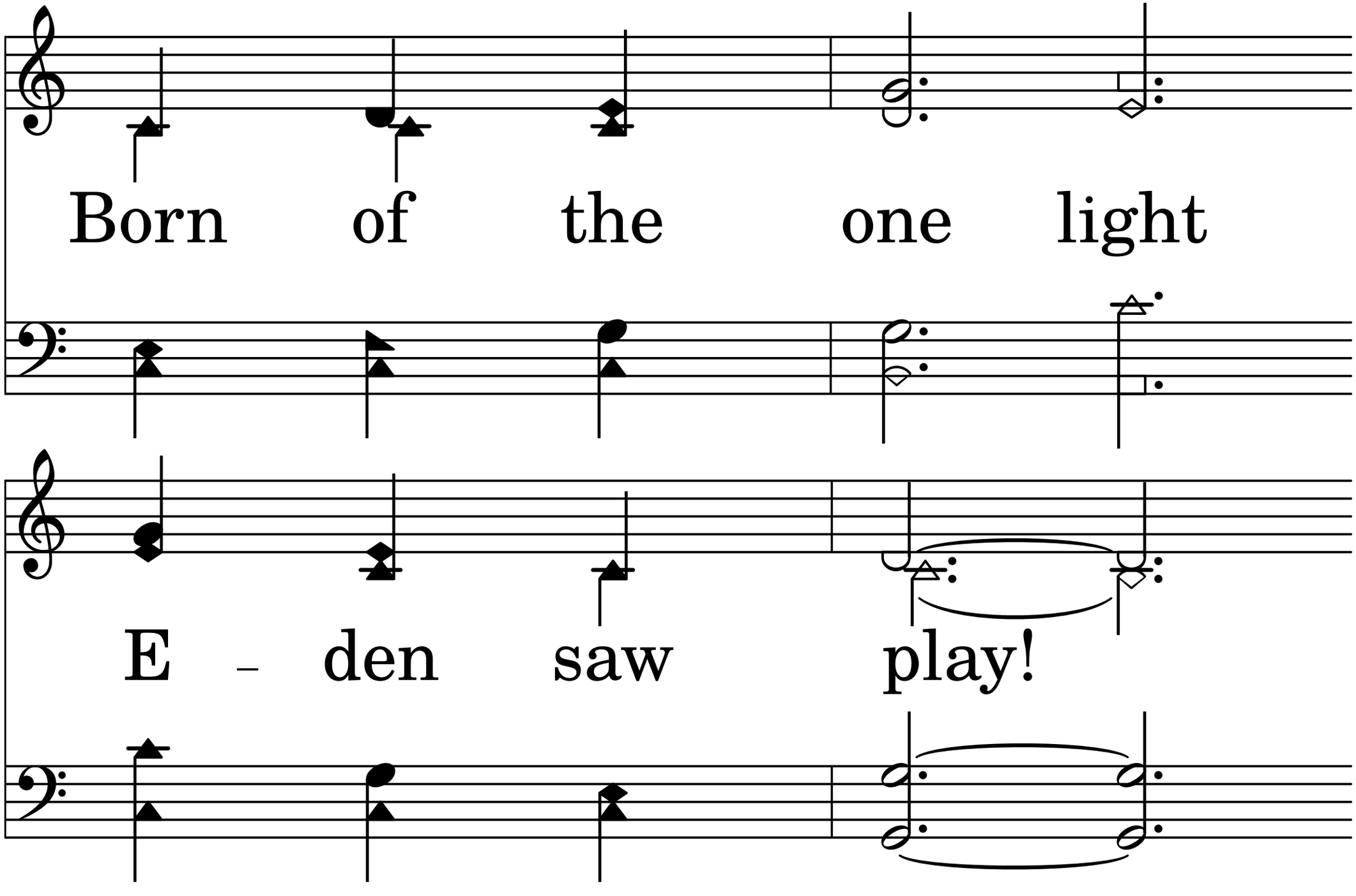

Like the first dew - fall
On the first grass.

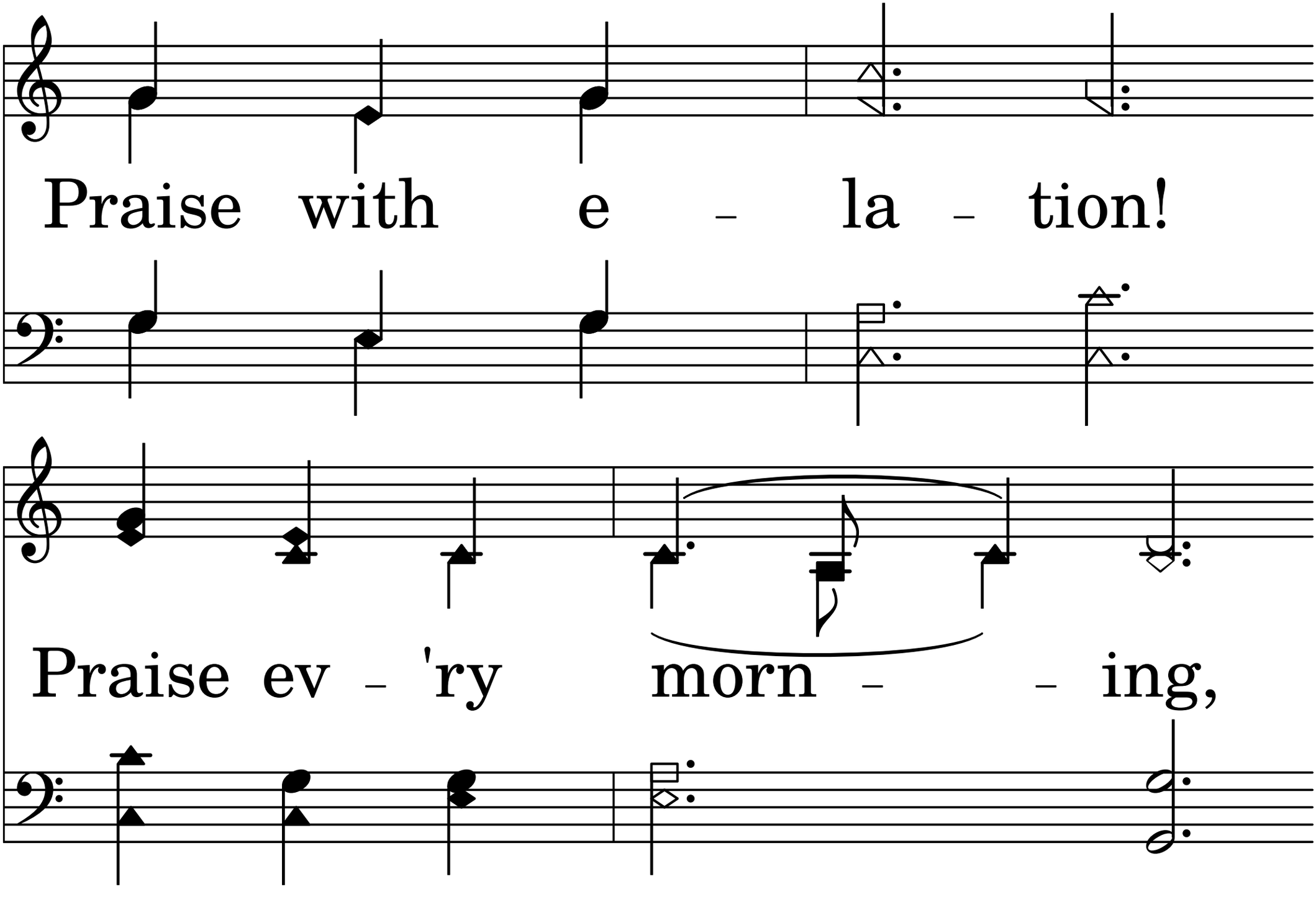

Praise for the sweet - ness
Of the wet gar - - den,

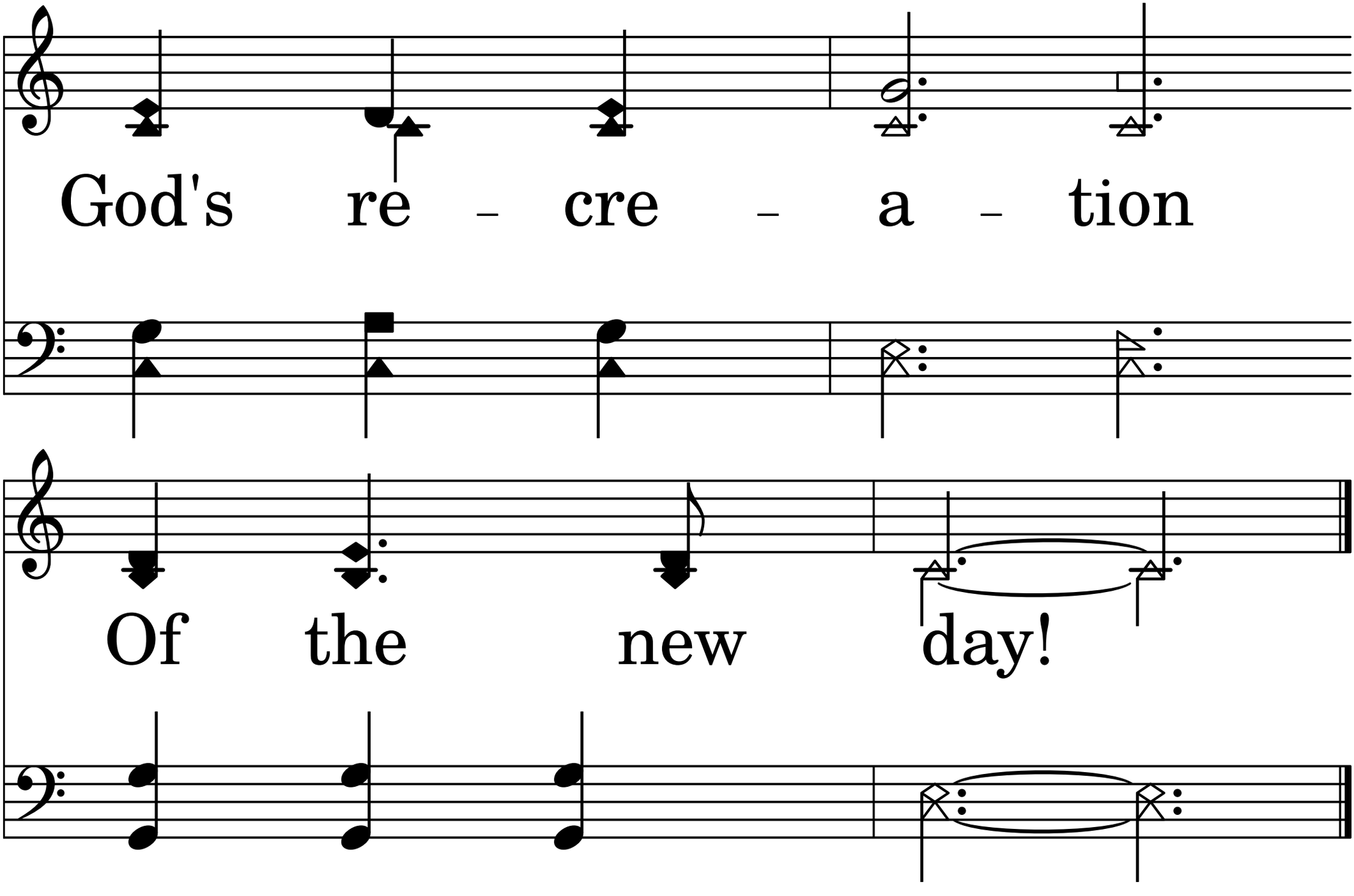

Spring in com - plete - ness
Where His feet pass.

Morning Has Broken B-023




Born of the one light
E - den saw play!


Praise with e - la - tion!
Praise ev - 'ry morn - - ing,


God's re - cre - a - tion
Of the new day!

B-024

My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made

"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

Hymn: 8.4.8.4.8.4 • Adelaide Anne Proctor (1858)
Tune: EULOGIA • Matthew L. Harber (2011)
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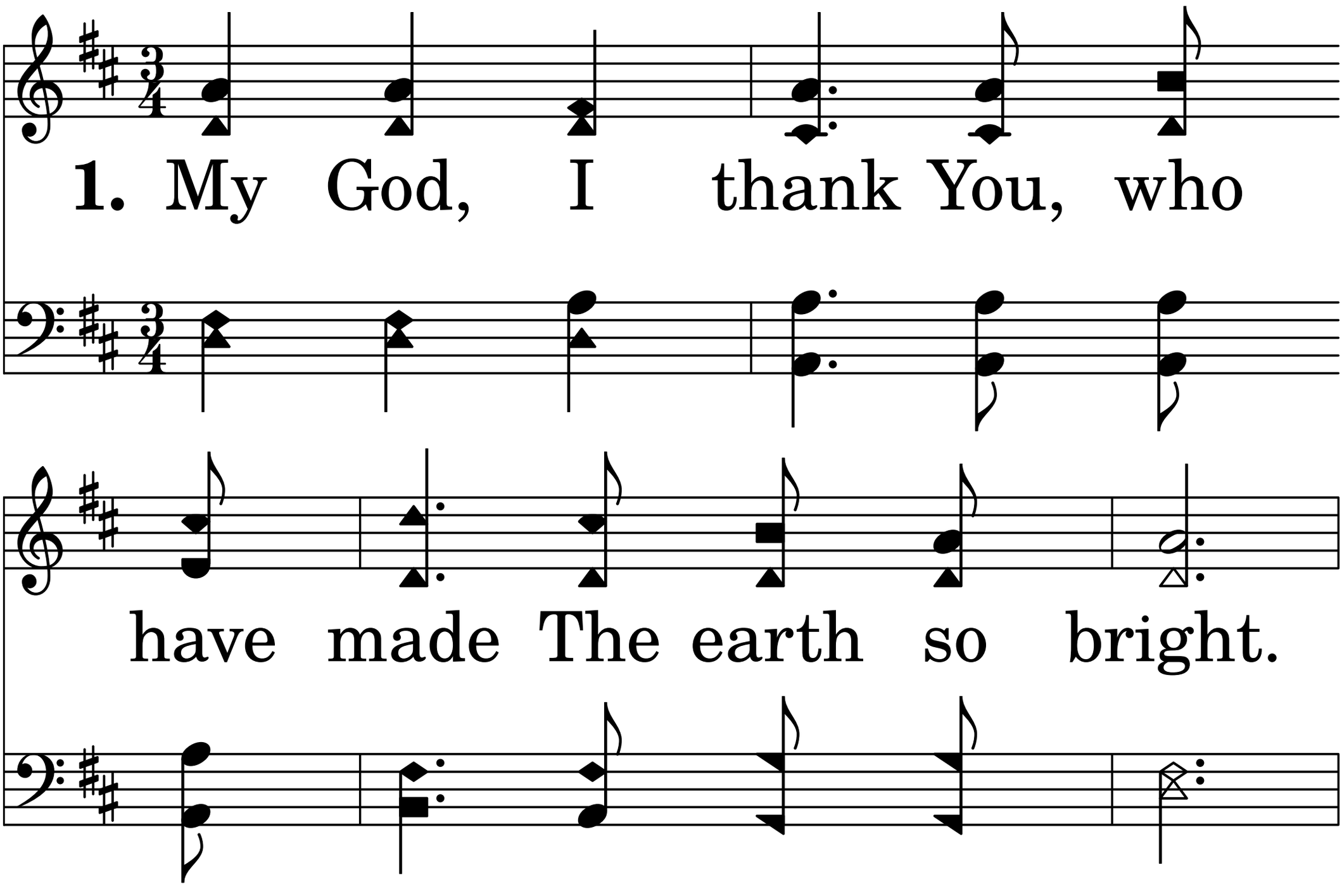
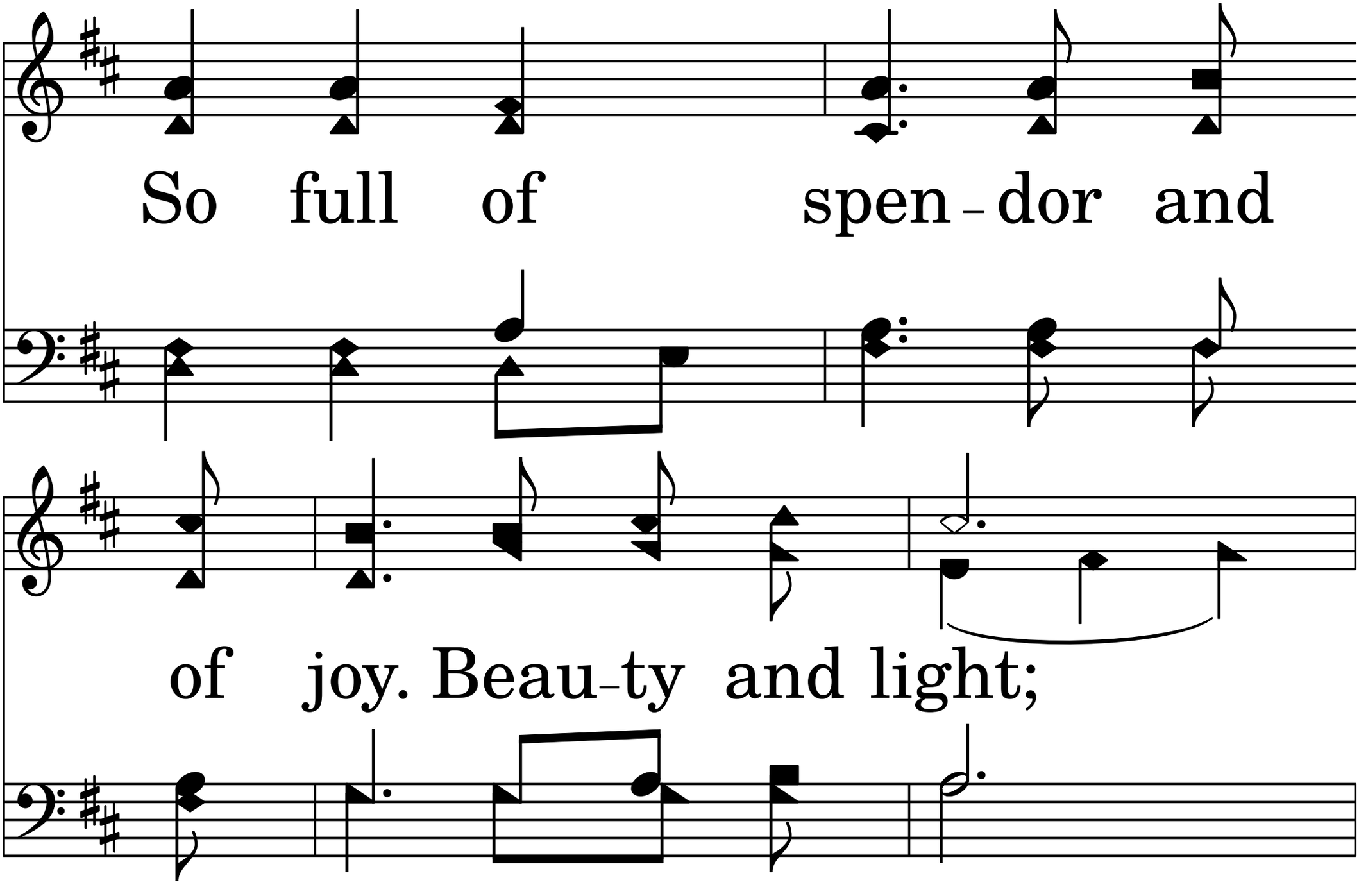
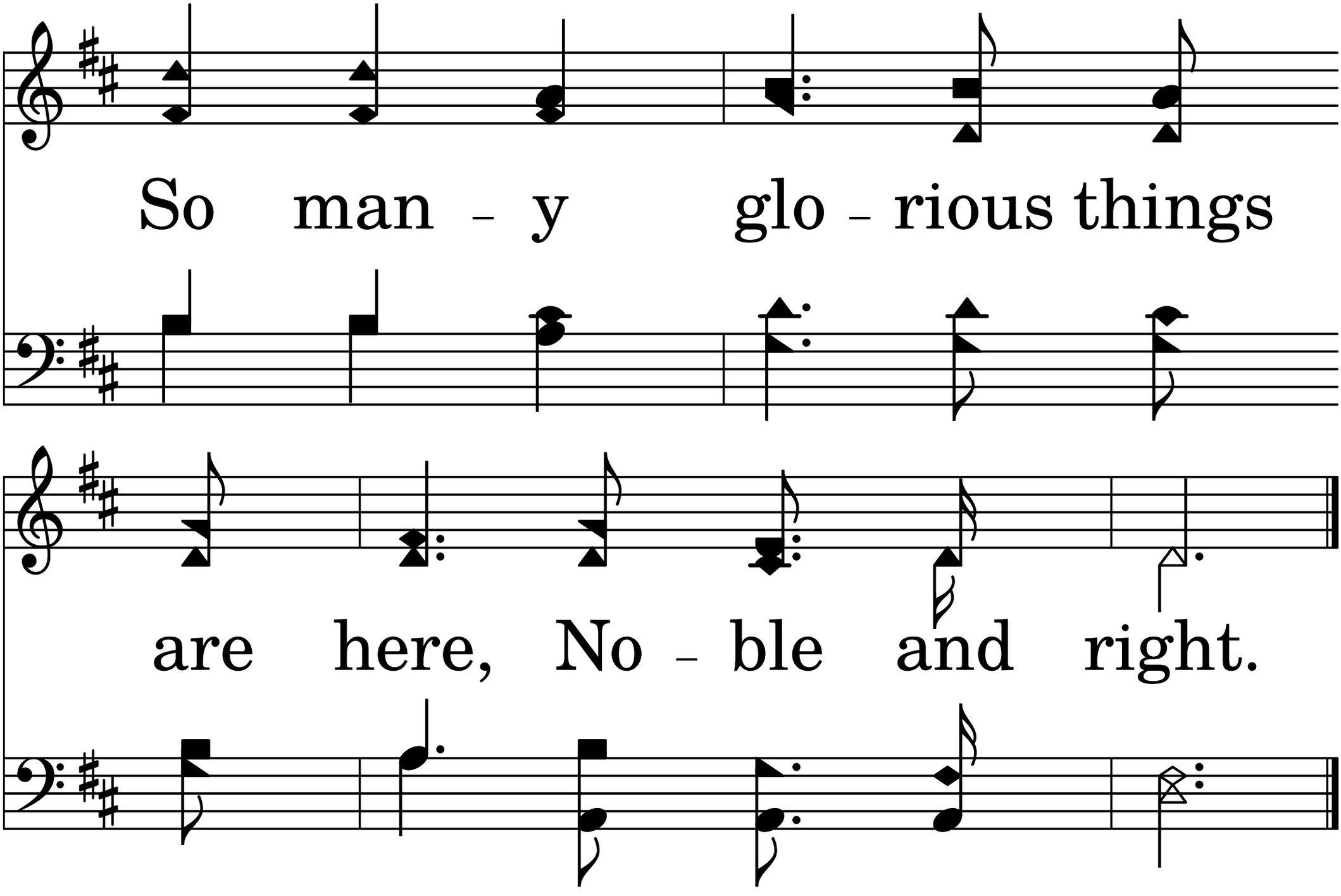
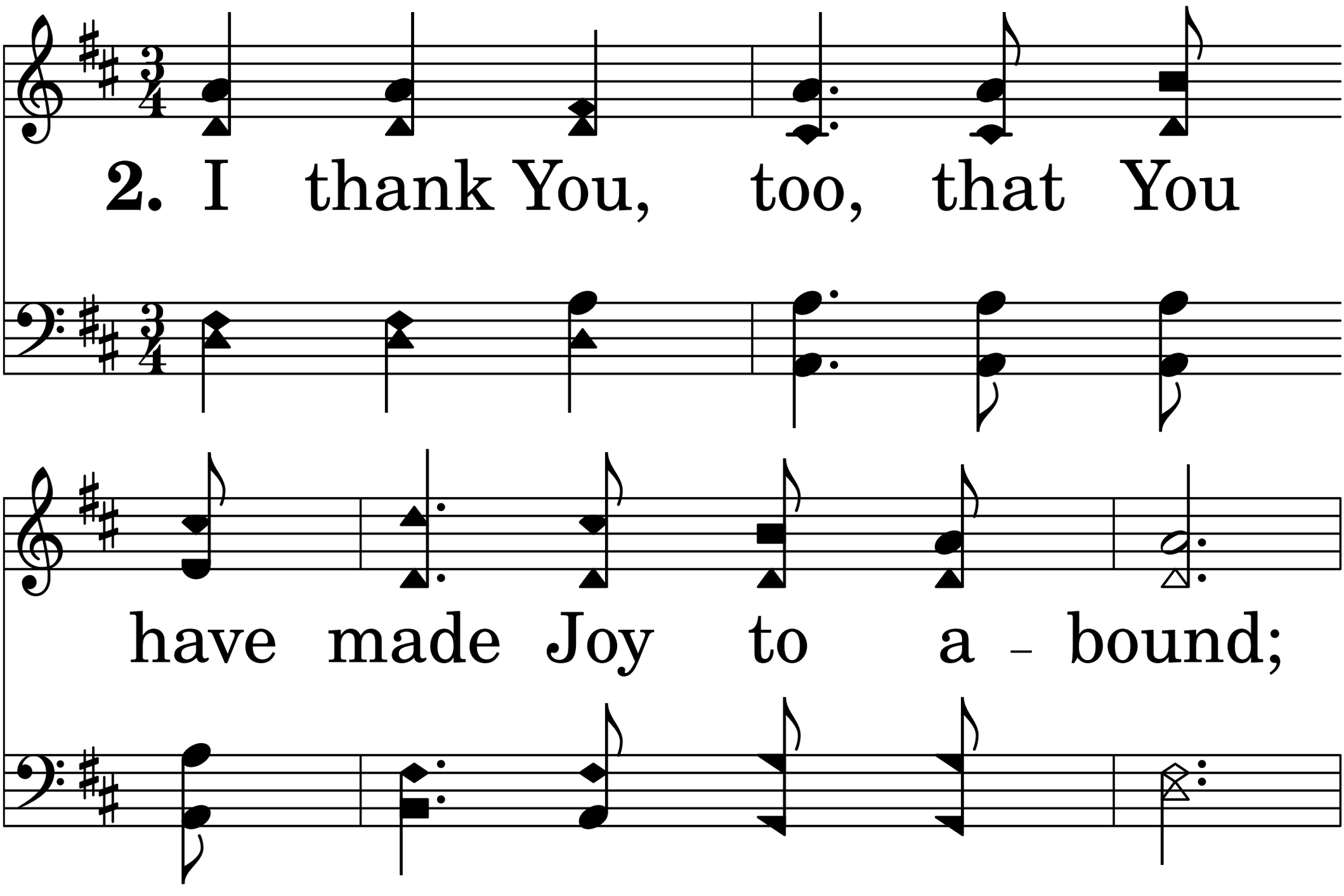
My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made B-024

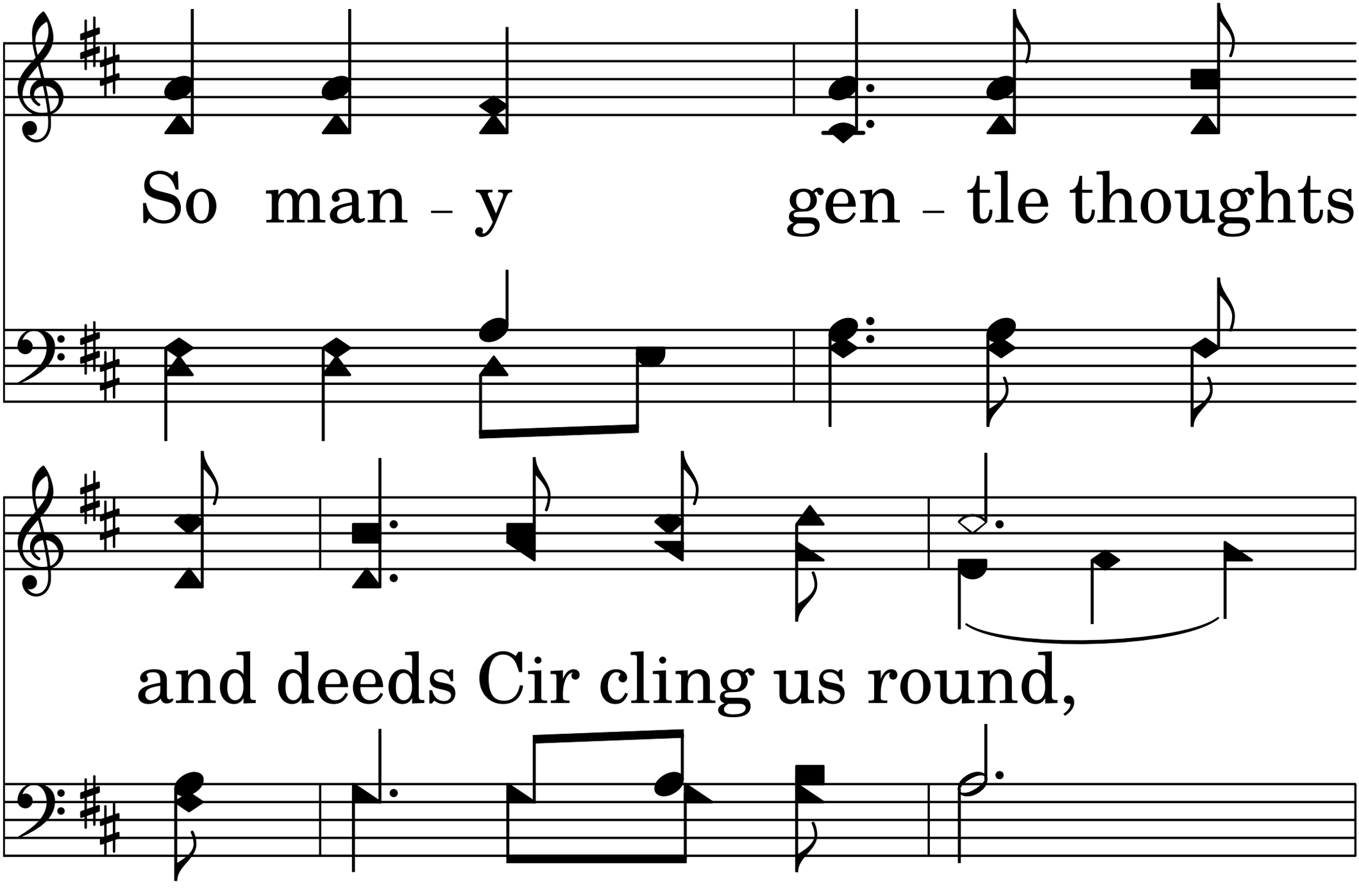


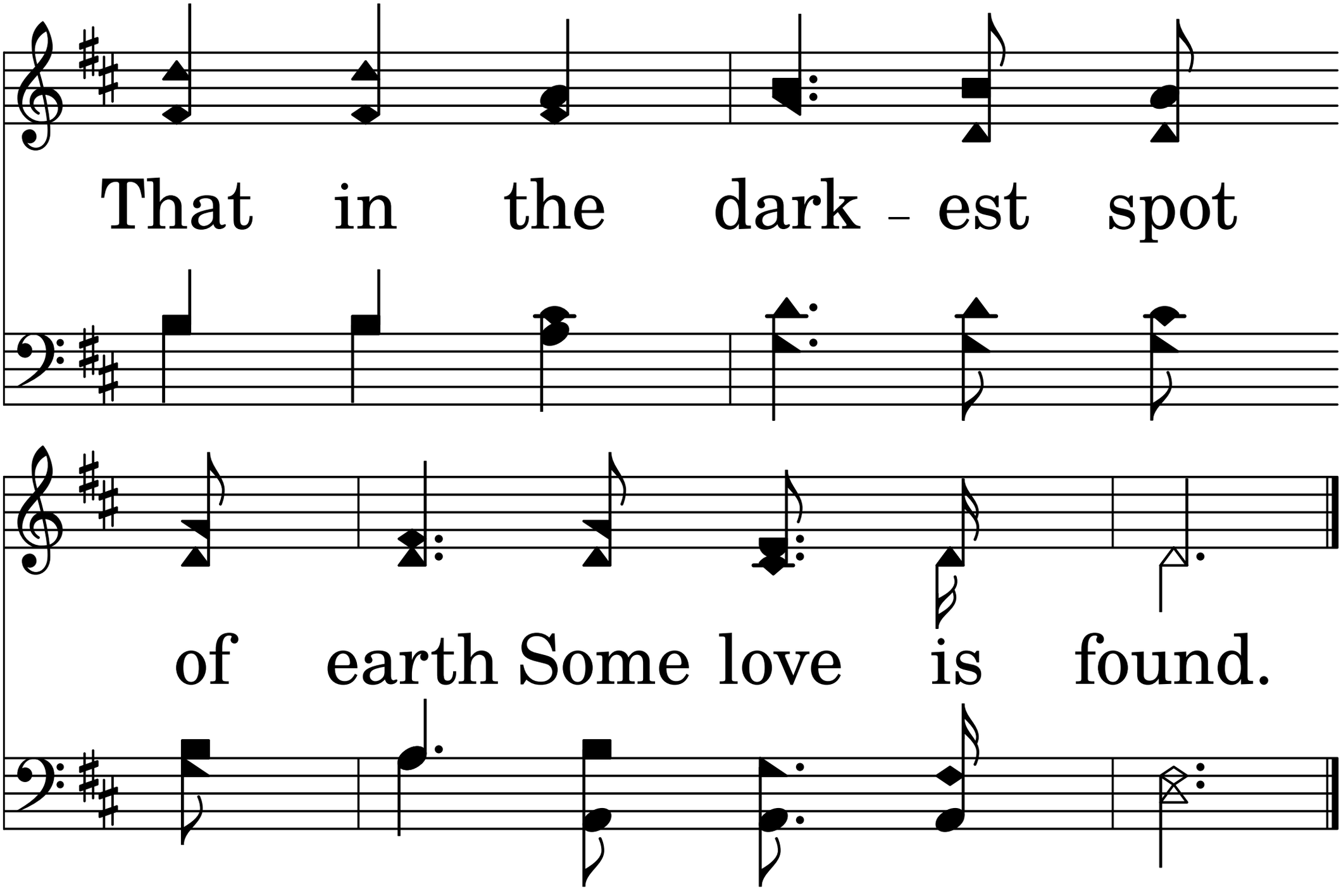

So full of spen - dor and
of joy. Beau - ty and light;


So man - y glo - rious things
are here, No - ble and right.

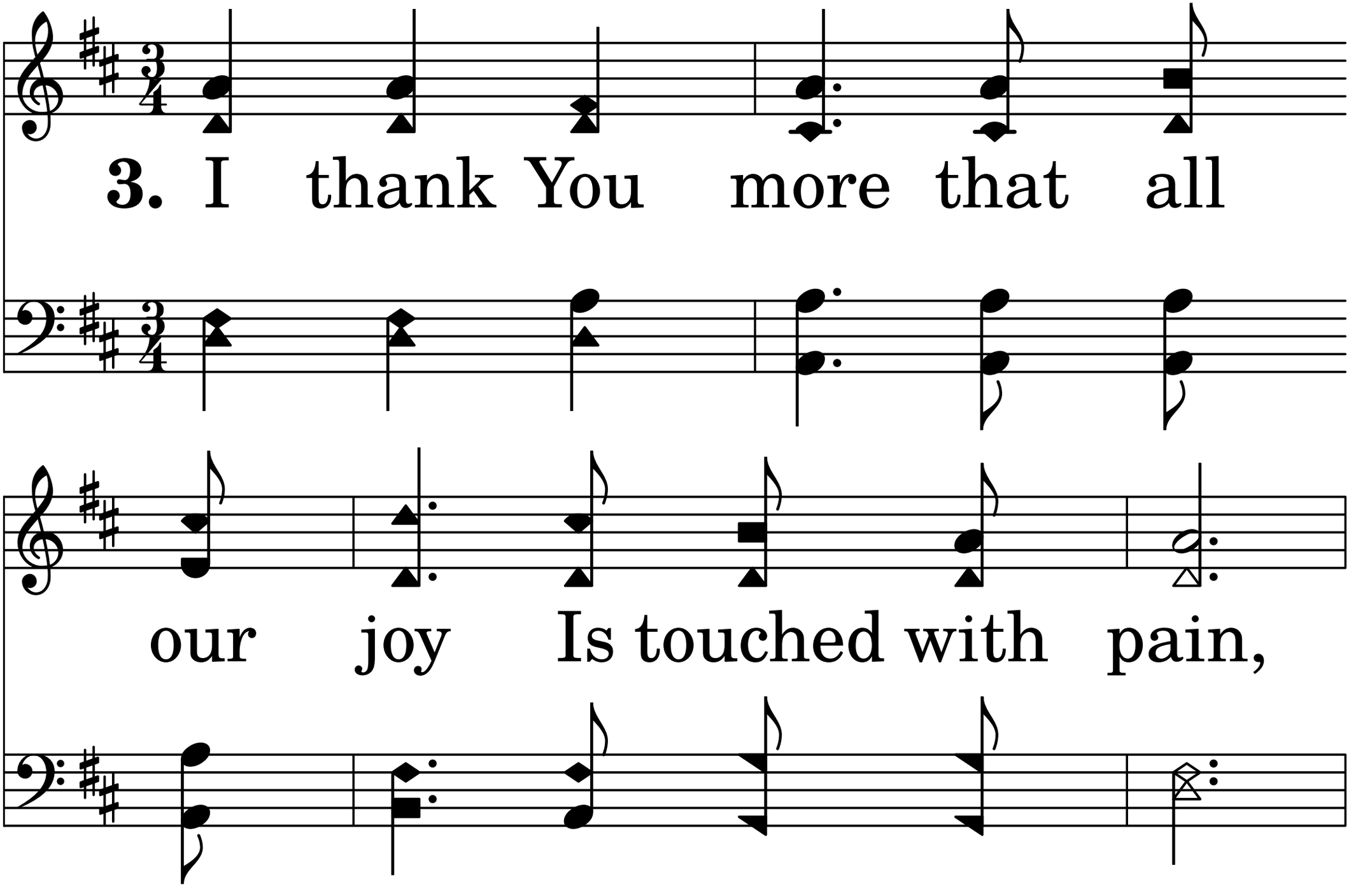
My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made B-024

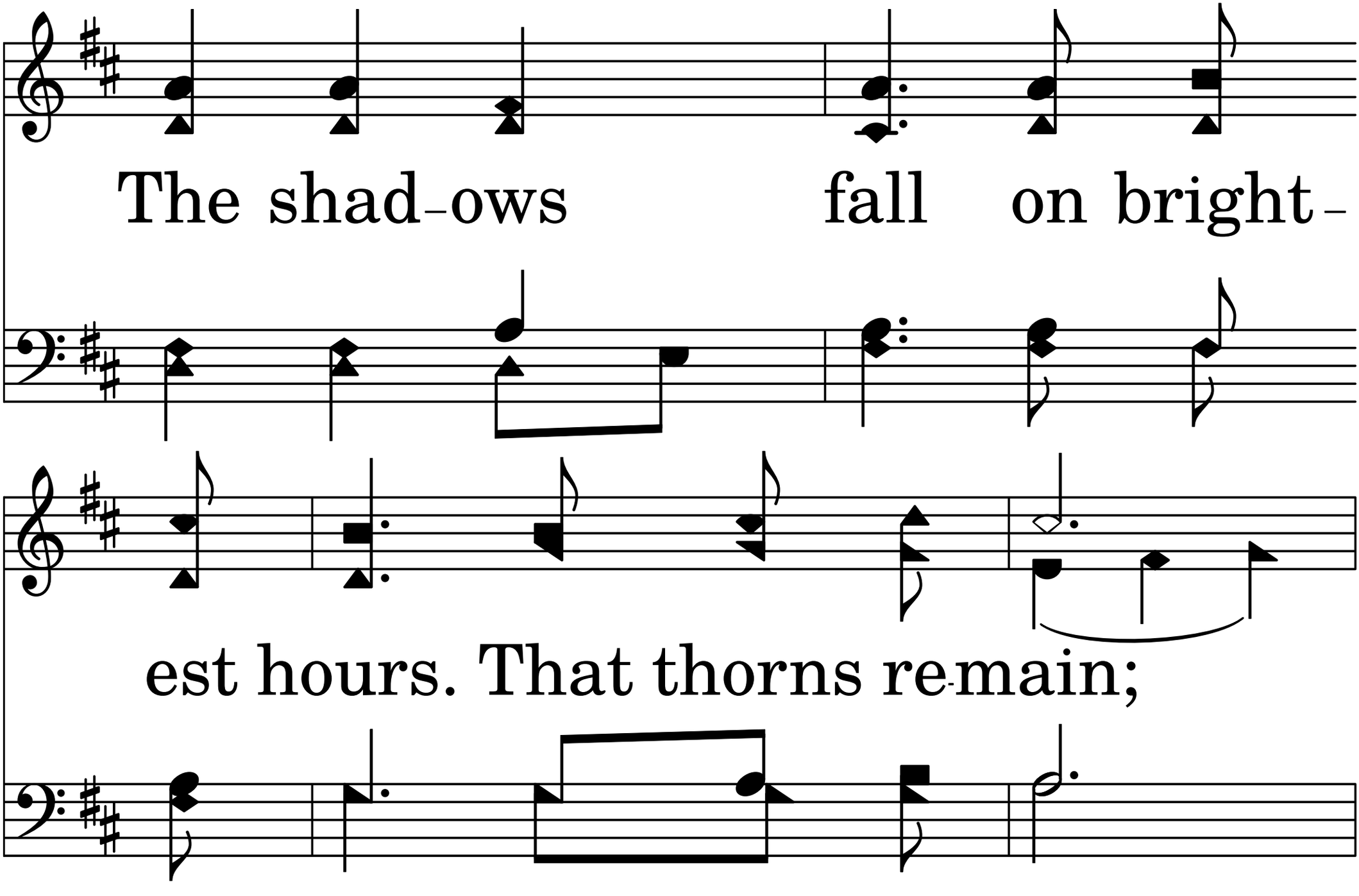


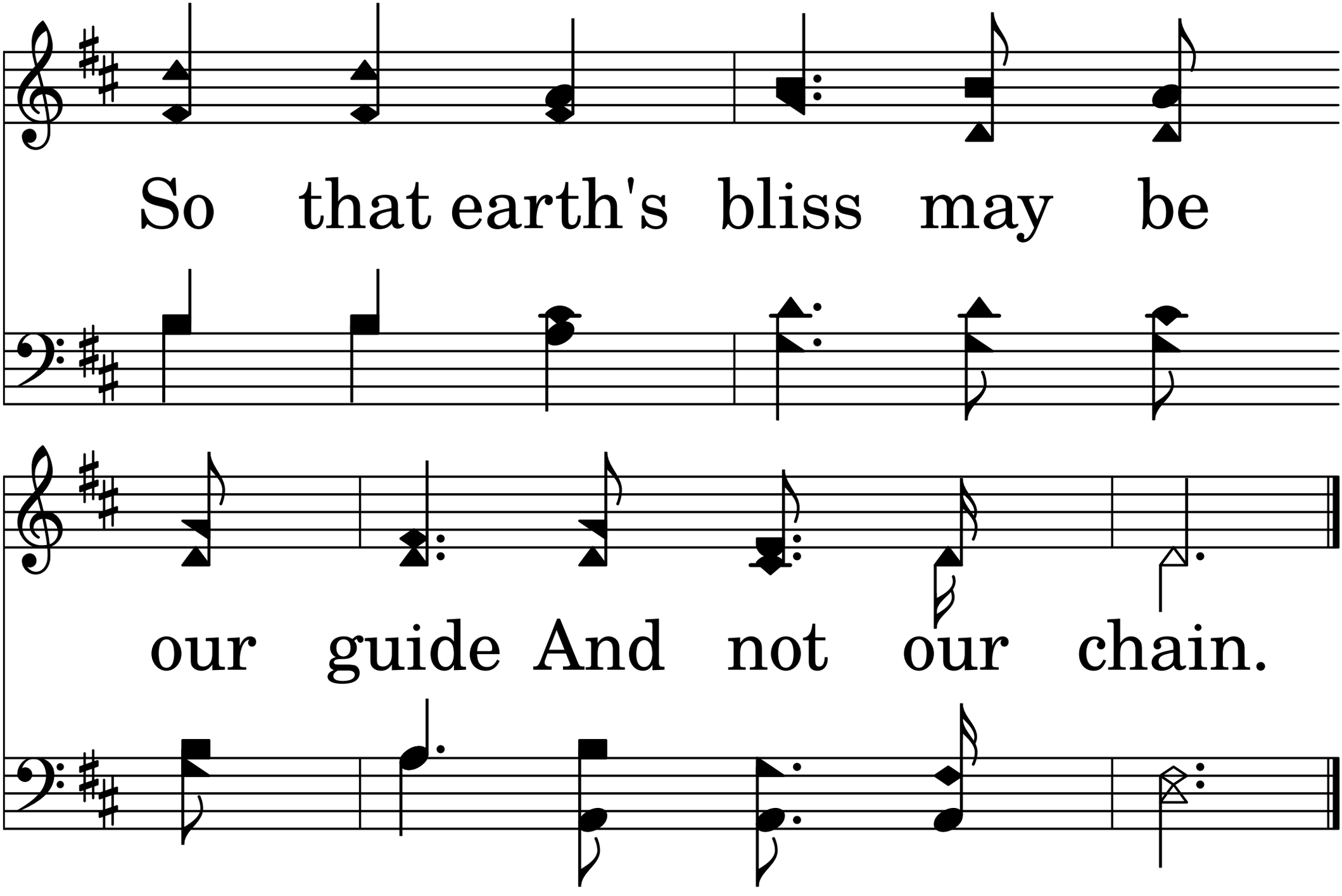

So man - y gen - tle thoughts
and deeds Cir cling us round,


That in the dark - est spot
of earth Some love is found.

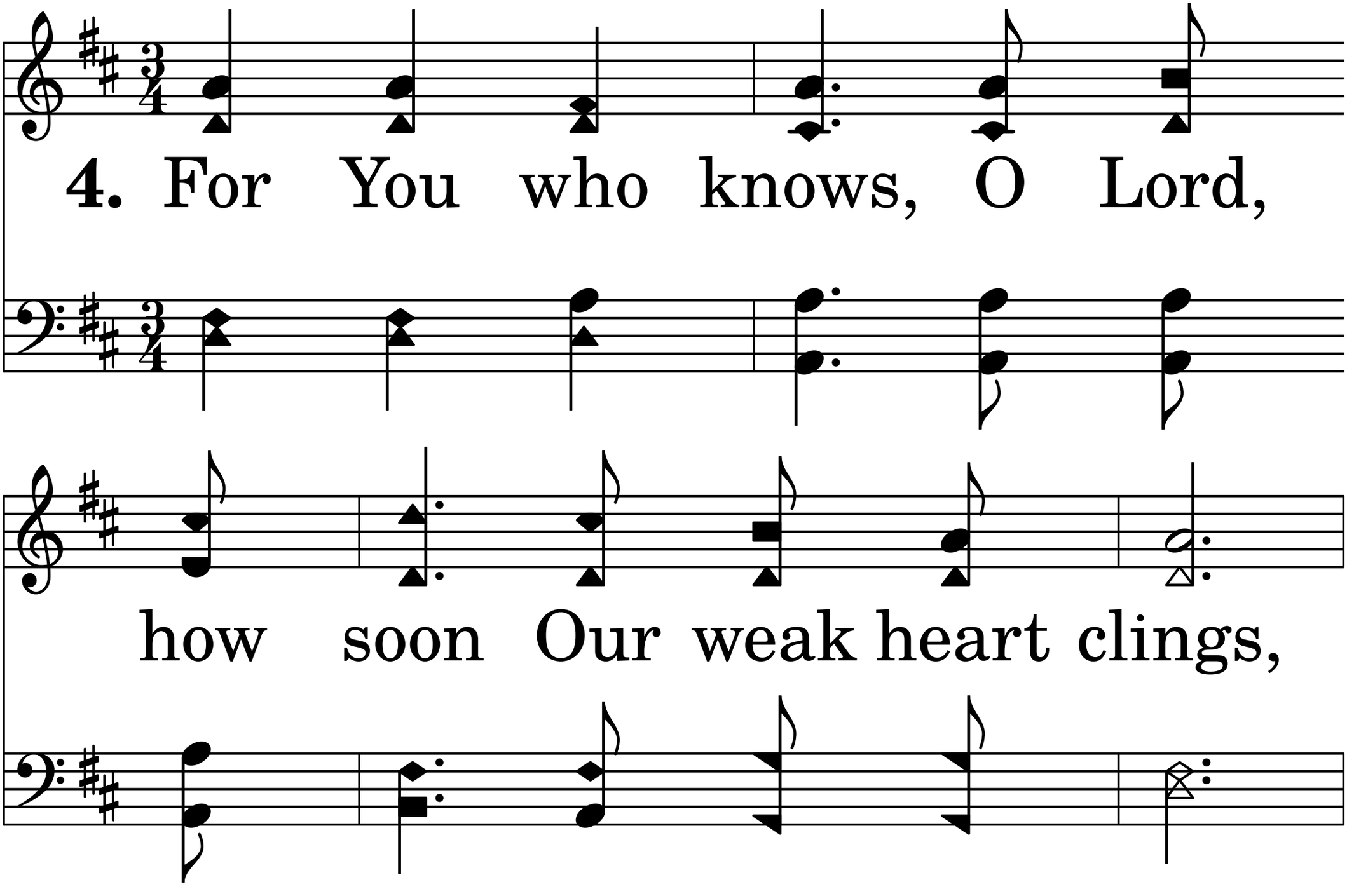
My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made B-024

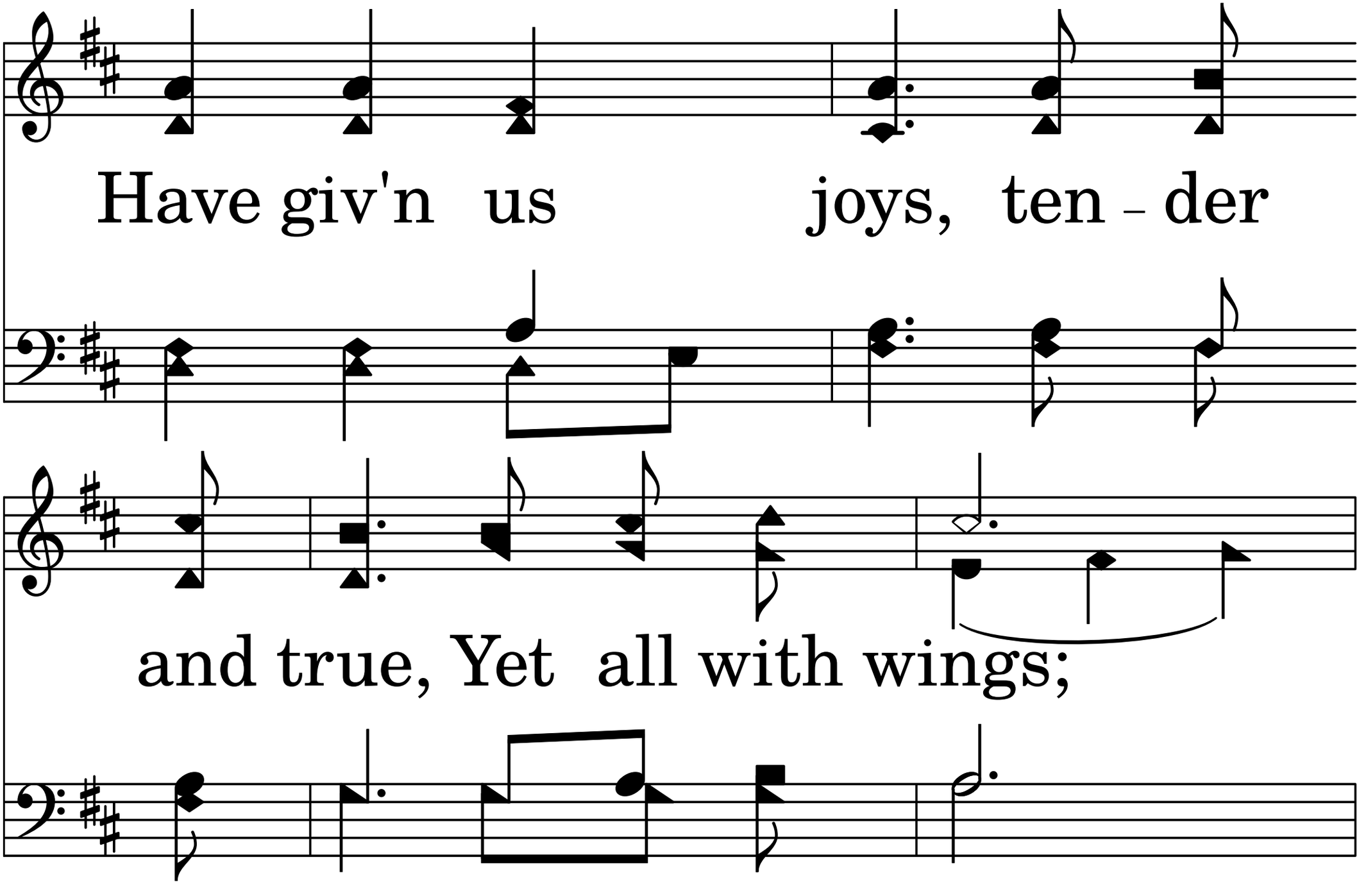


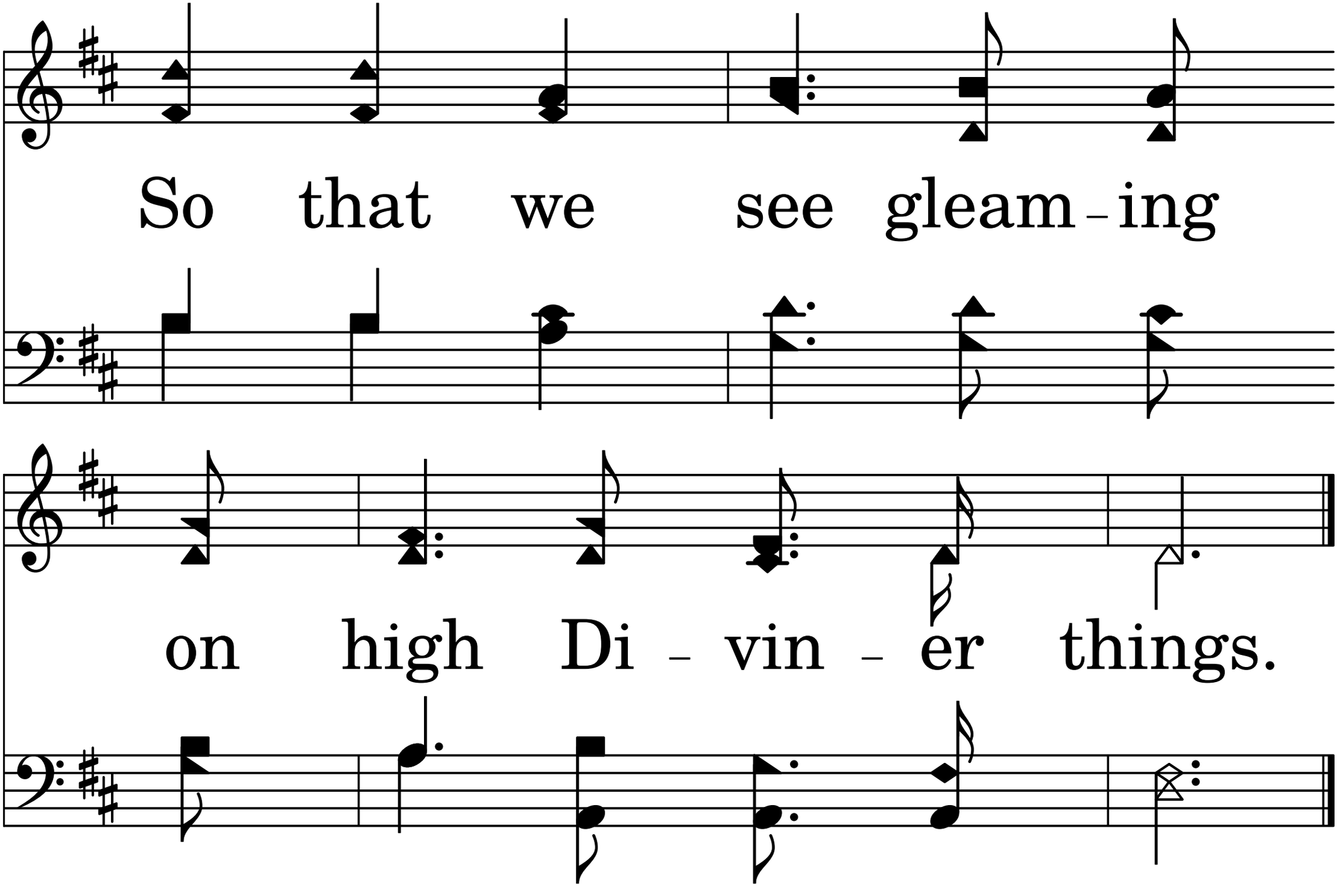

The shad-ows fall on bright-
est hours. That thorns re-main;


So that earth's bliss may be
our guide And not our chain.

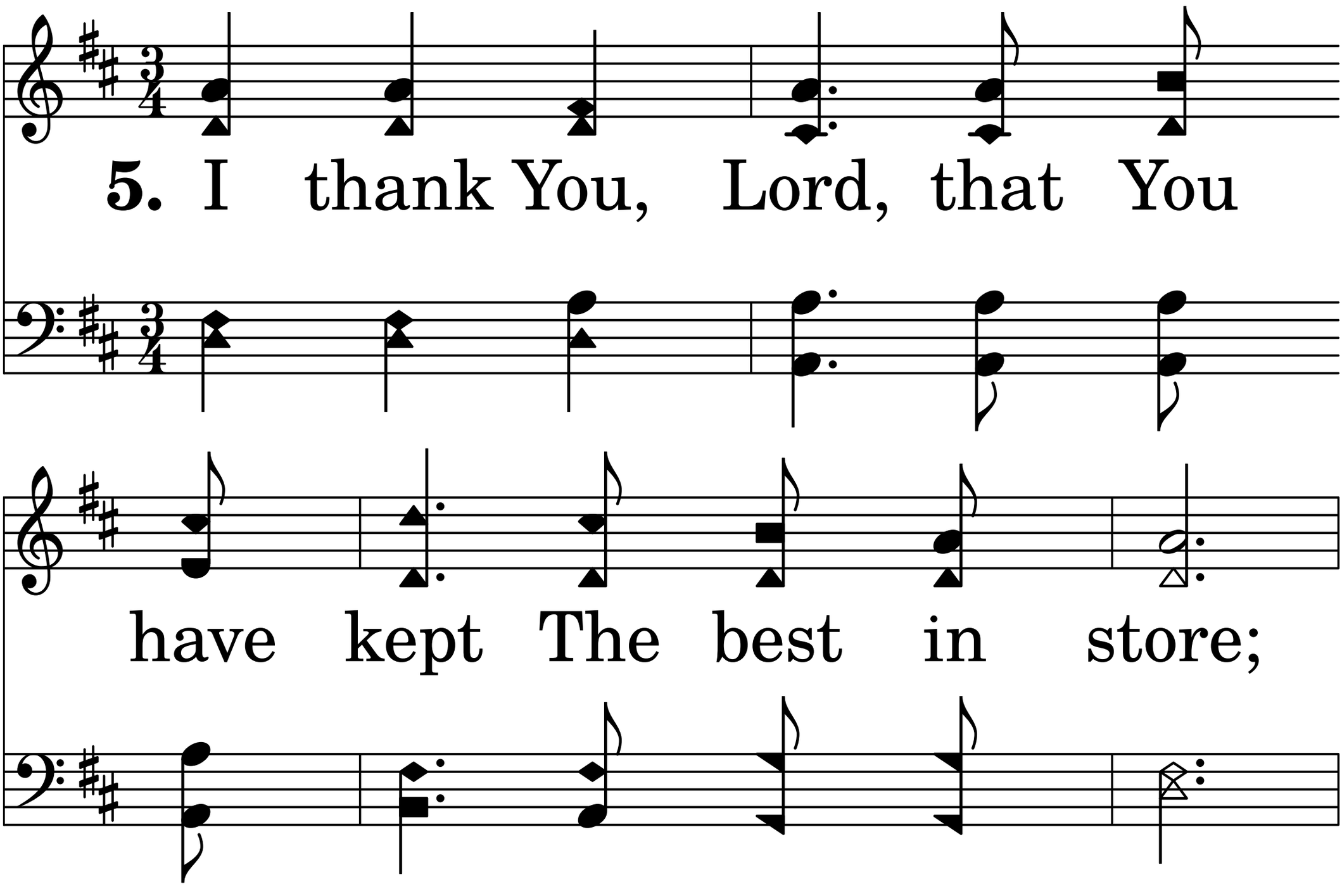
My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made B-024

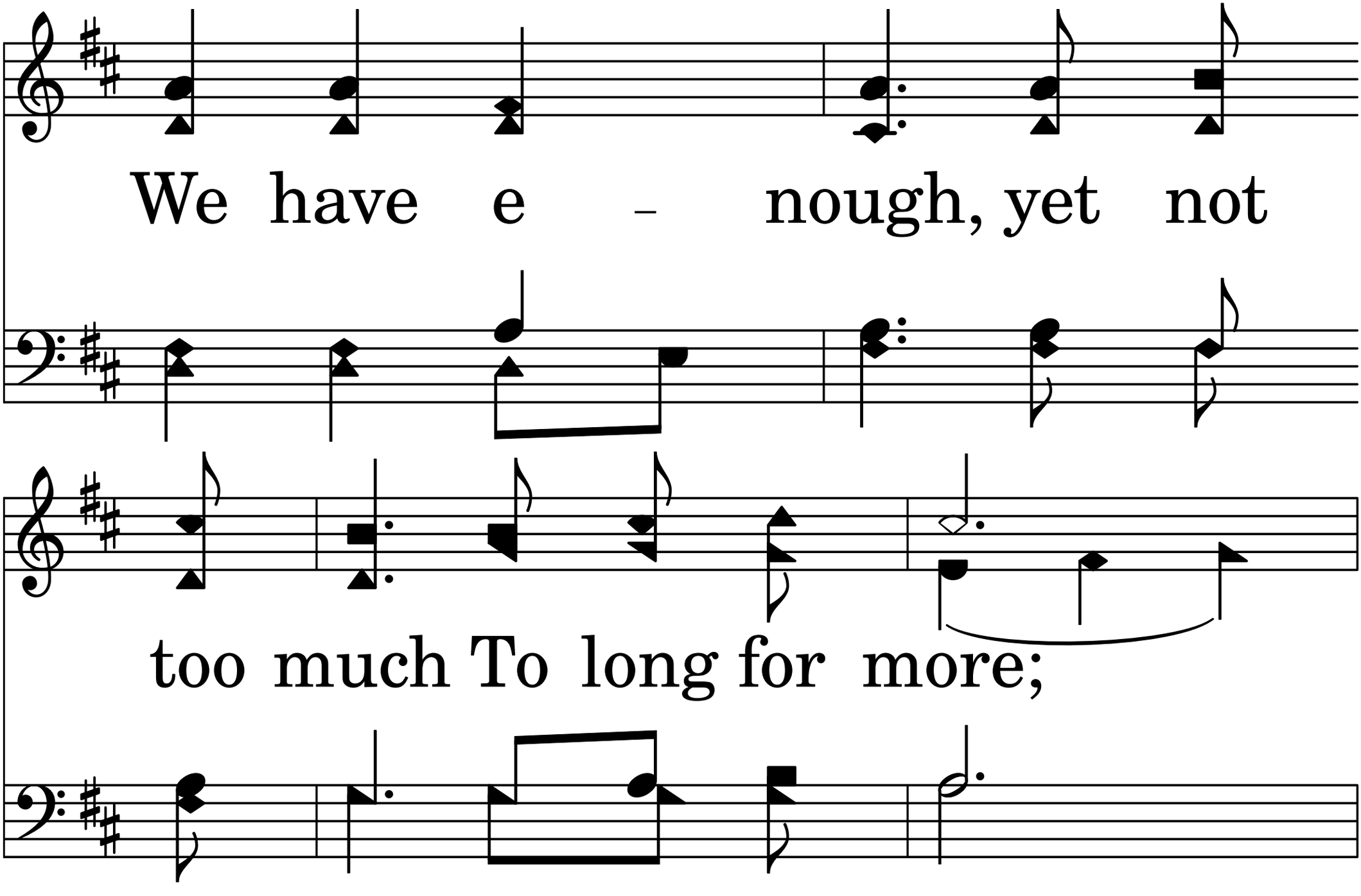


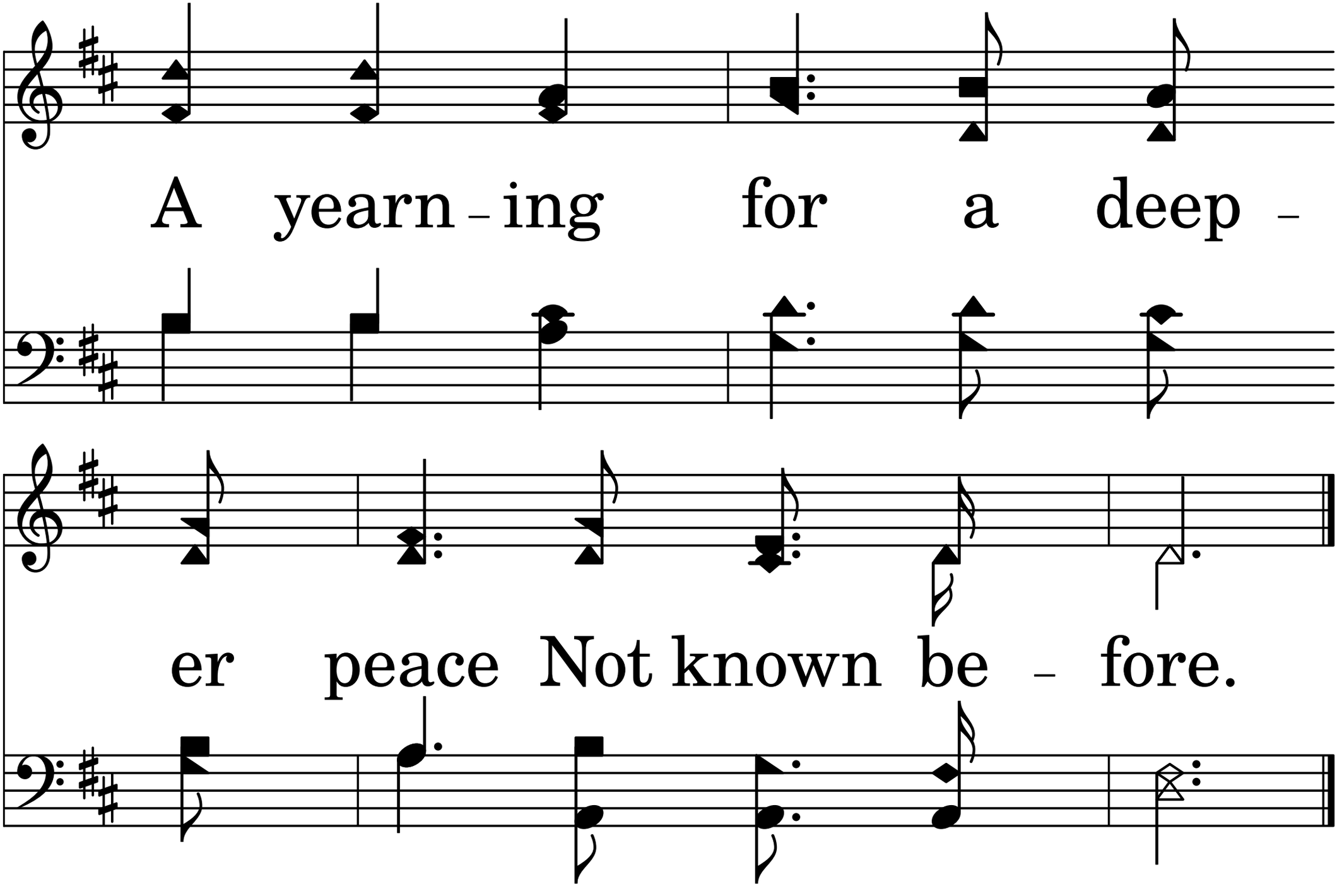

Have giv'n us joys, ten - der
and true, Yet all with wings;


So that we see gleam - ing
on high Di - vin - er things.

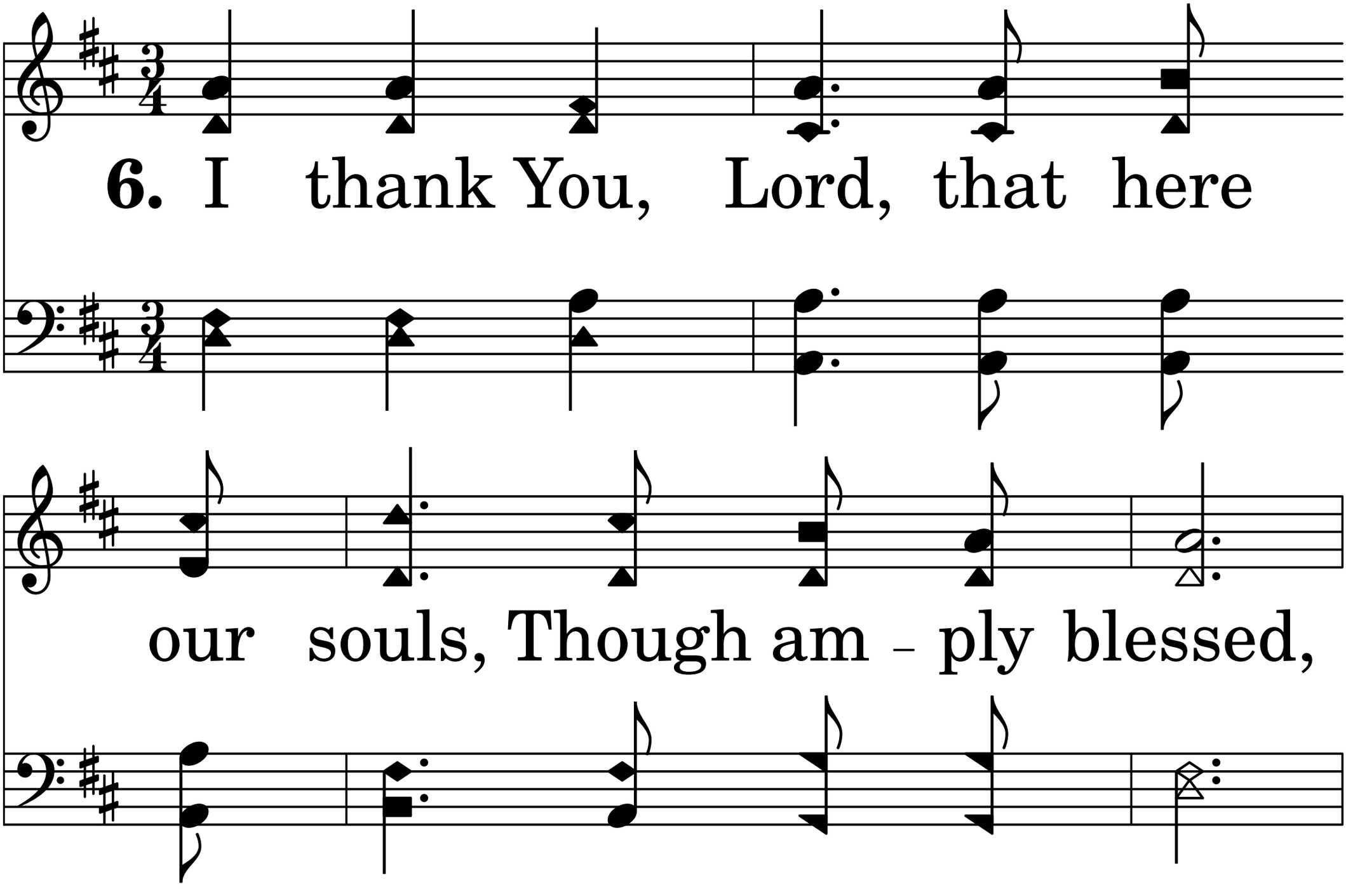
My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made B-024

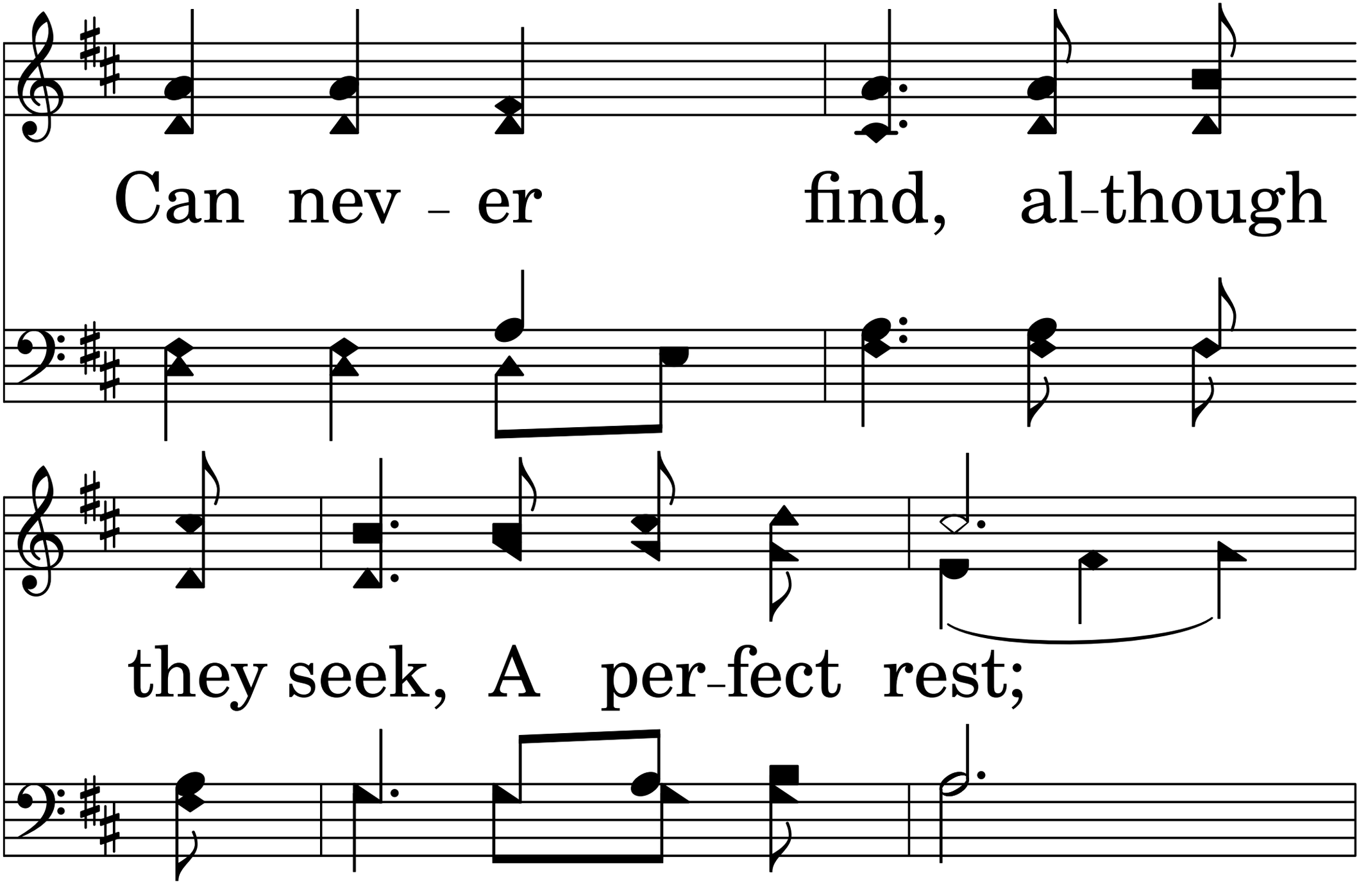


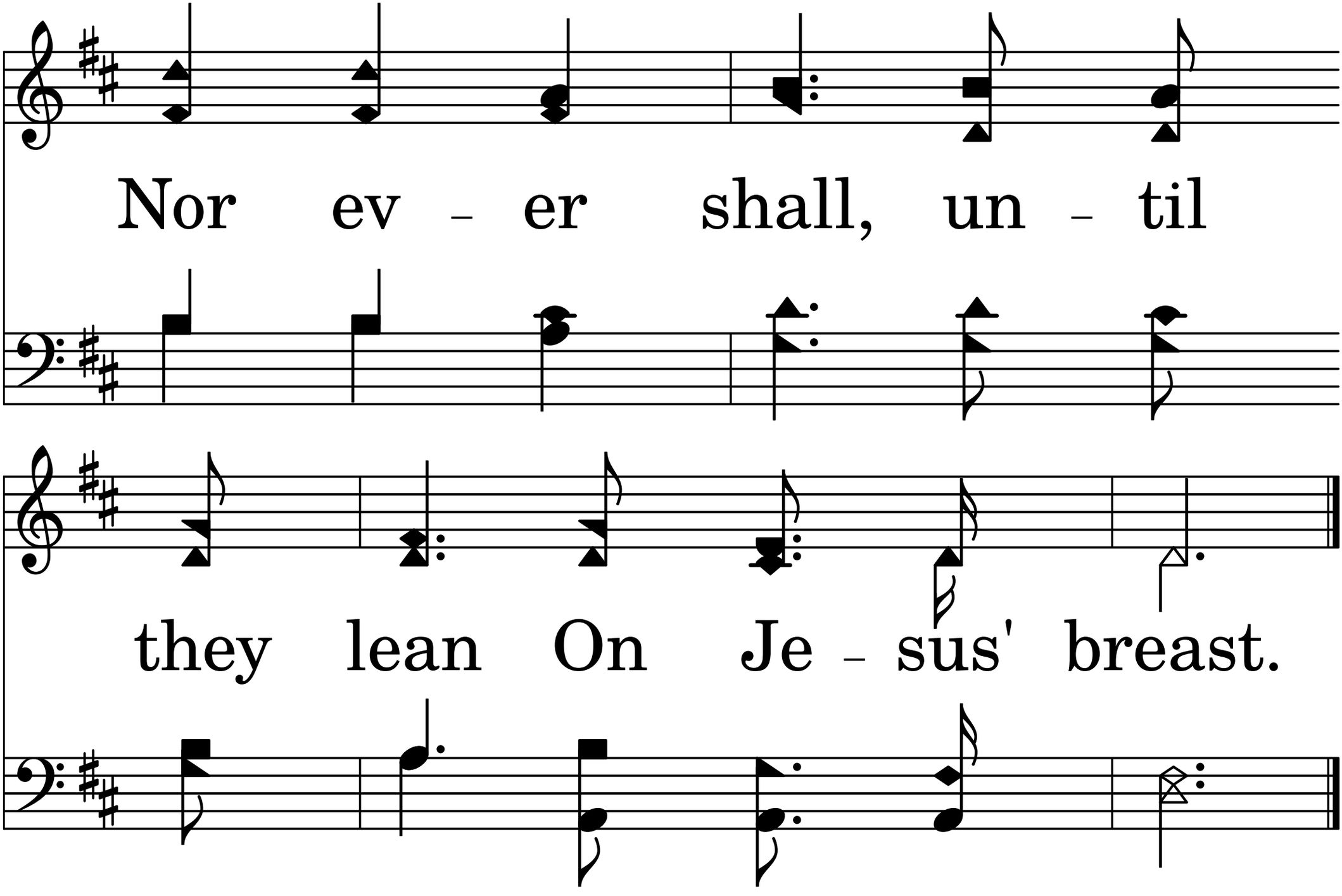

We have e – nough, yet not
too much To long for more;


A yearn - ing for a deep -
er peace Not known be - fore.

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




Can nev - er find, al-though
they seek, A per-fect rest;


Nor ev - er shall, un - til
they lean On Je - sus' breast.

Bright Canaan

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

Hymn: 8.9.8.9.Ref • Portions by John Newland Maffitt Sr.
Tune: TOGETHER LET US SWEETLY LIVE • Melody by John Newland Maffit Sr.
Arranger: R. M. McIntosh (1886)
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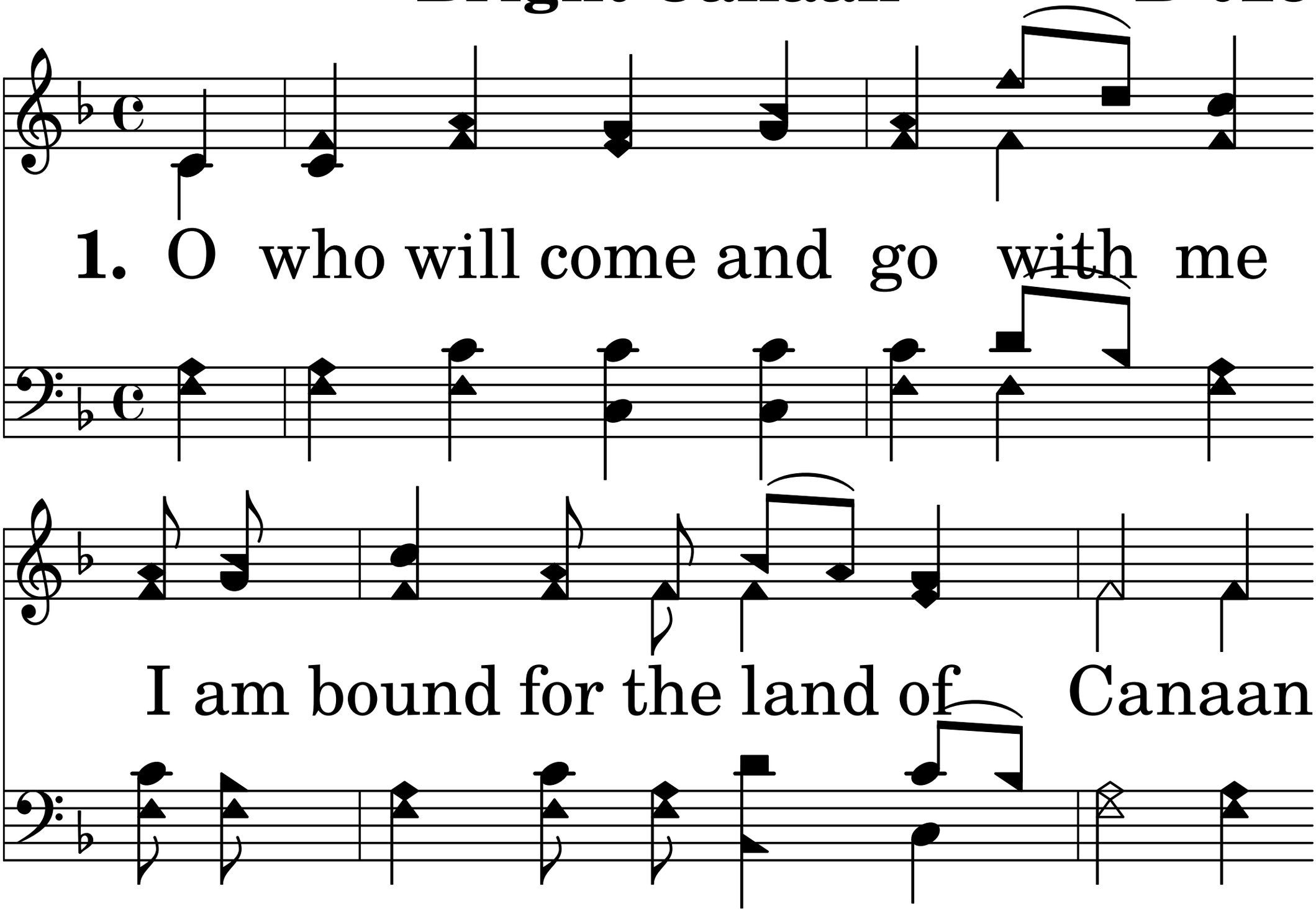
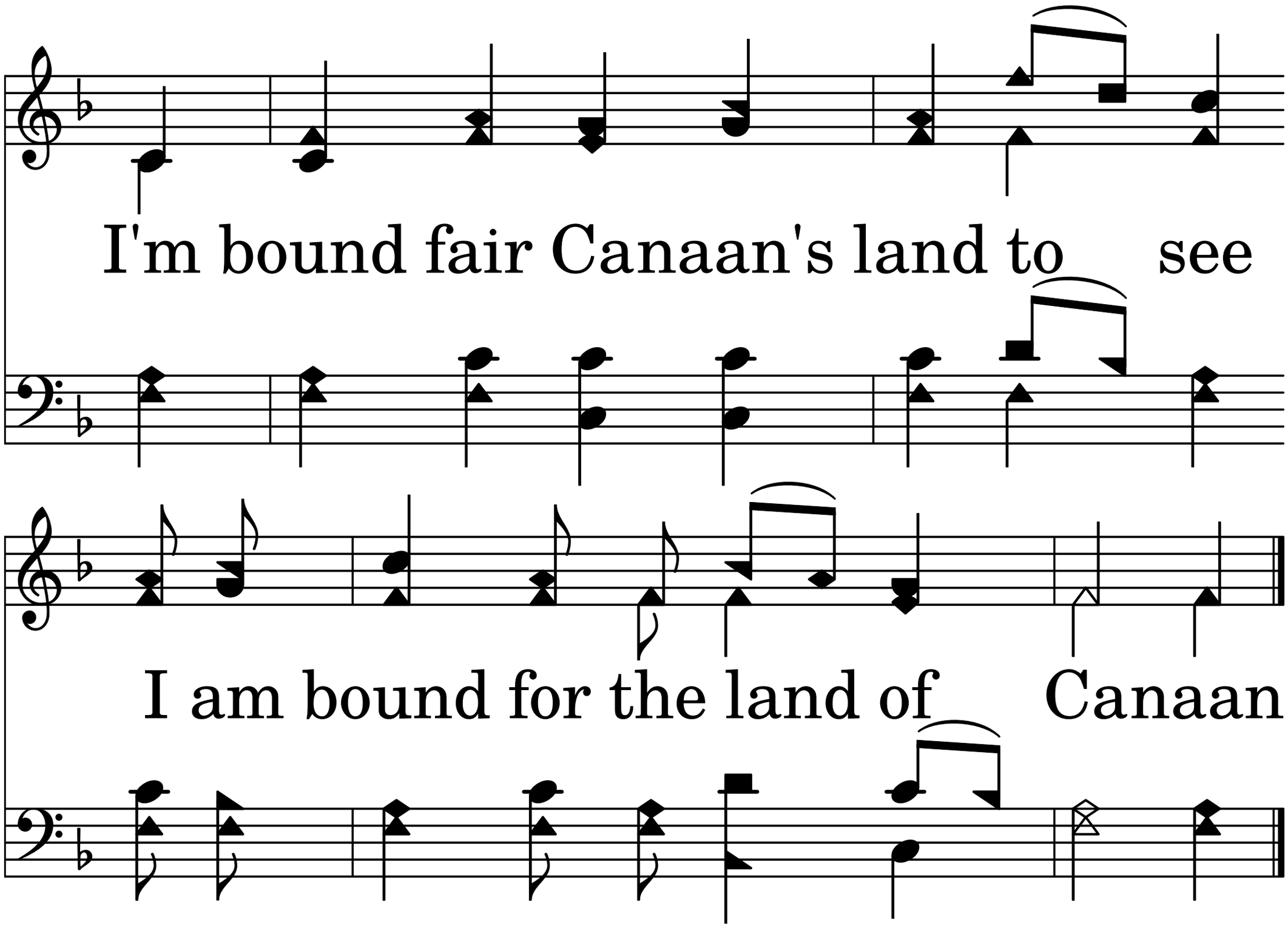
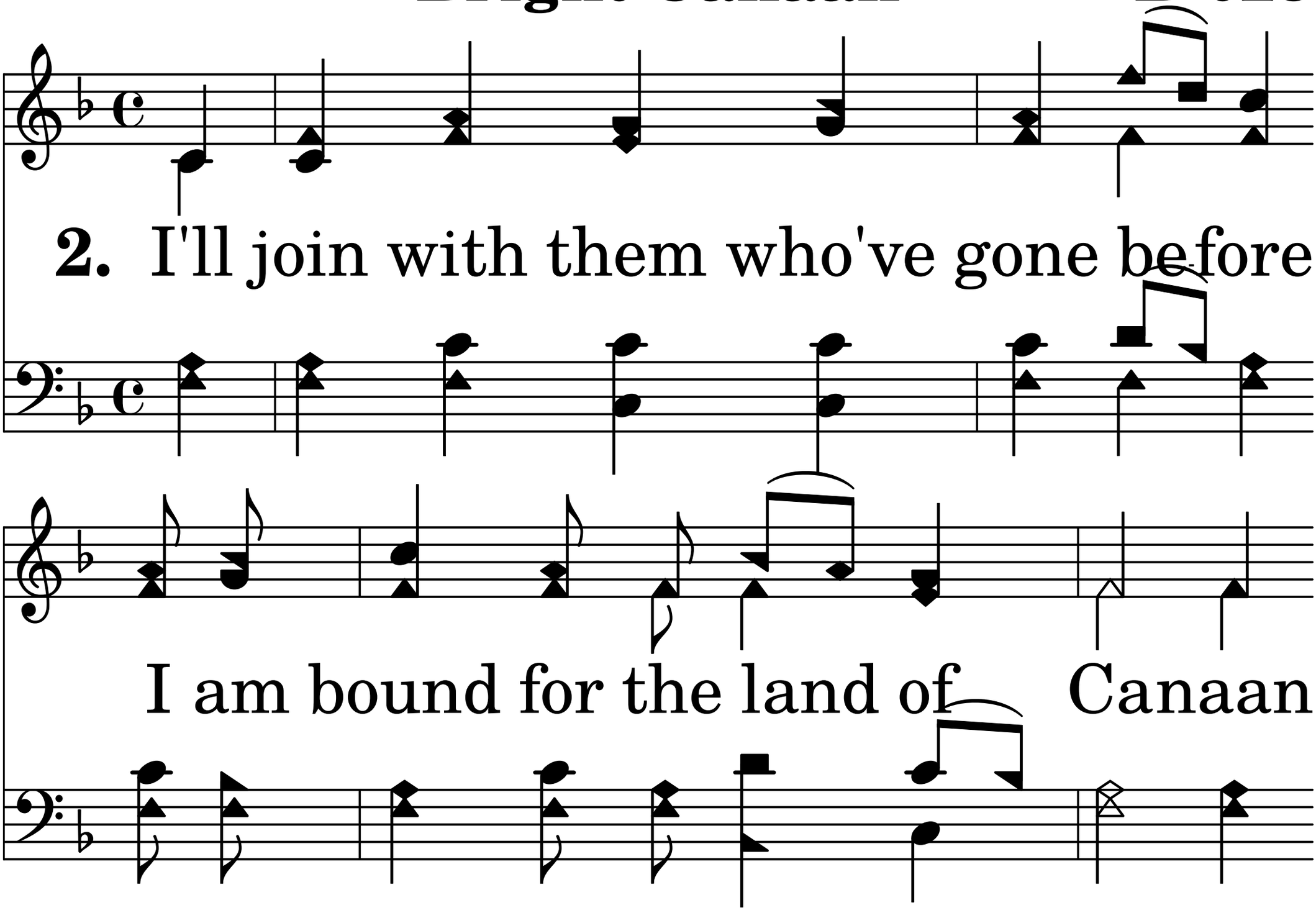
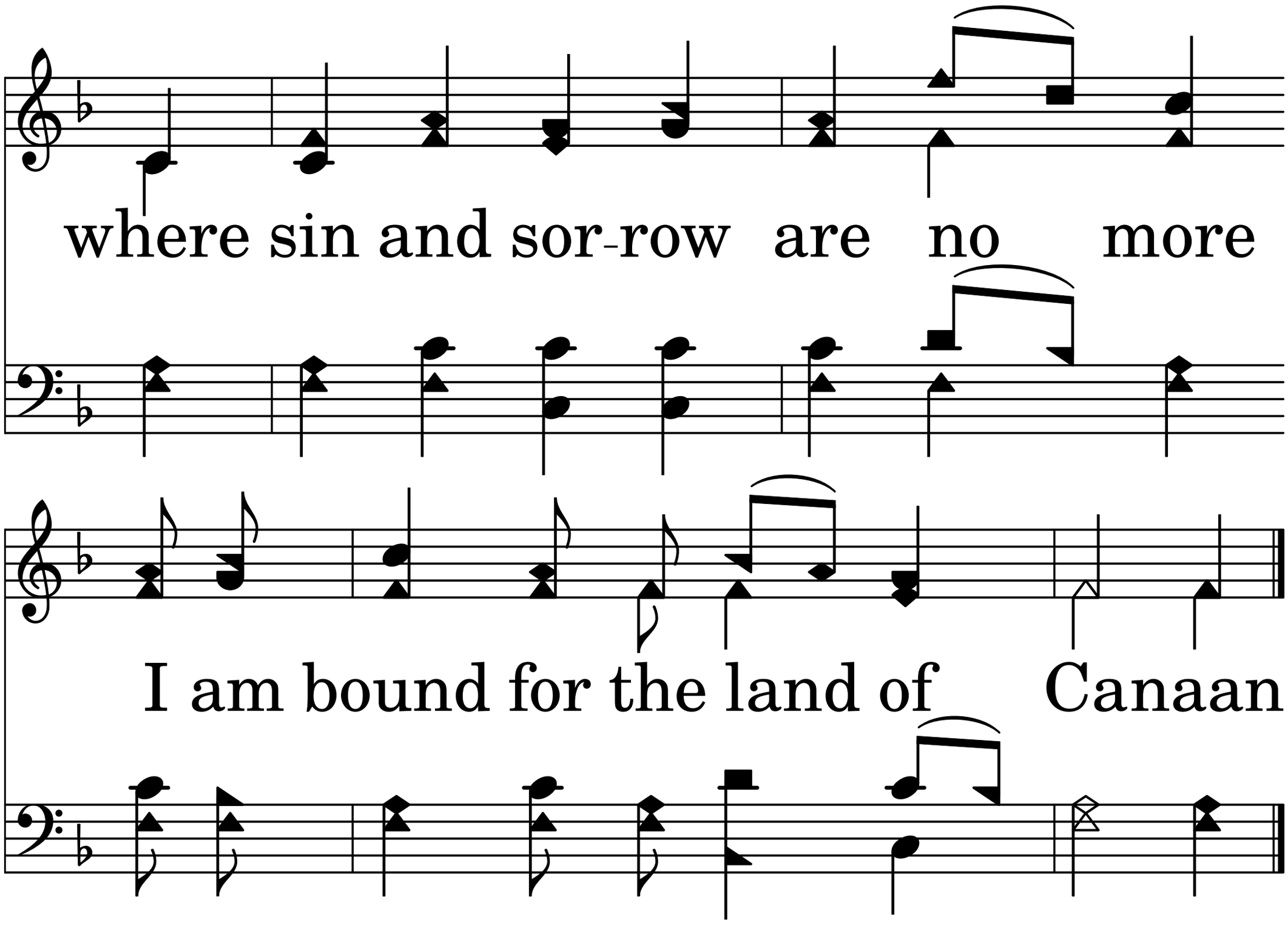
Bright Canaan B-025



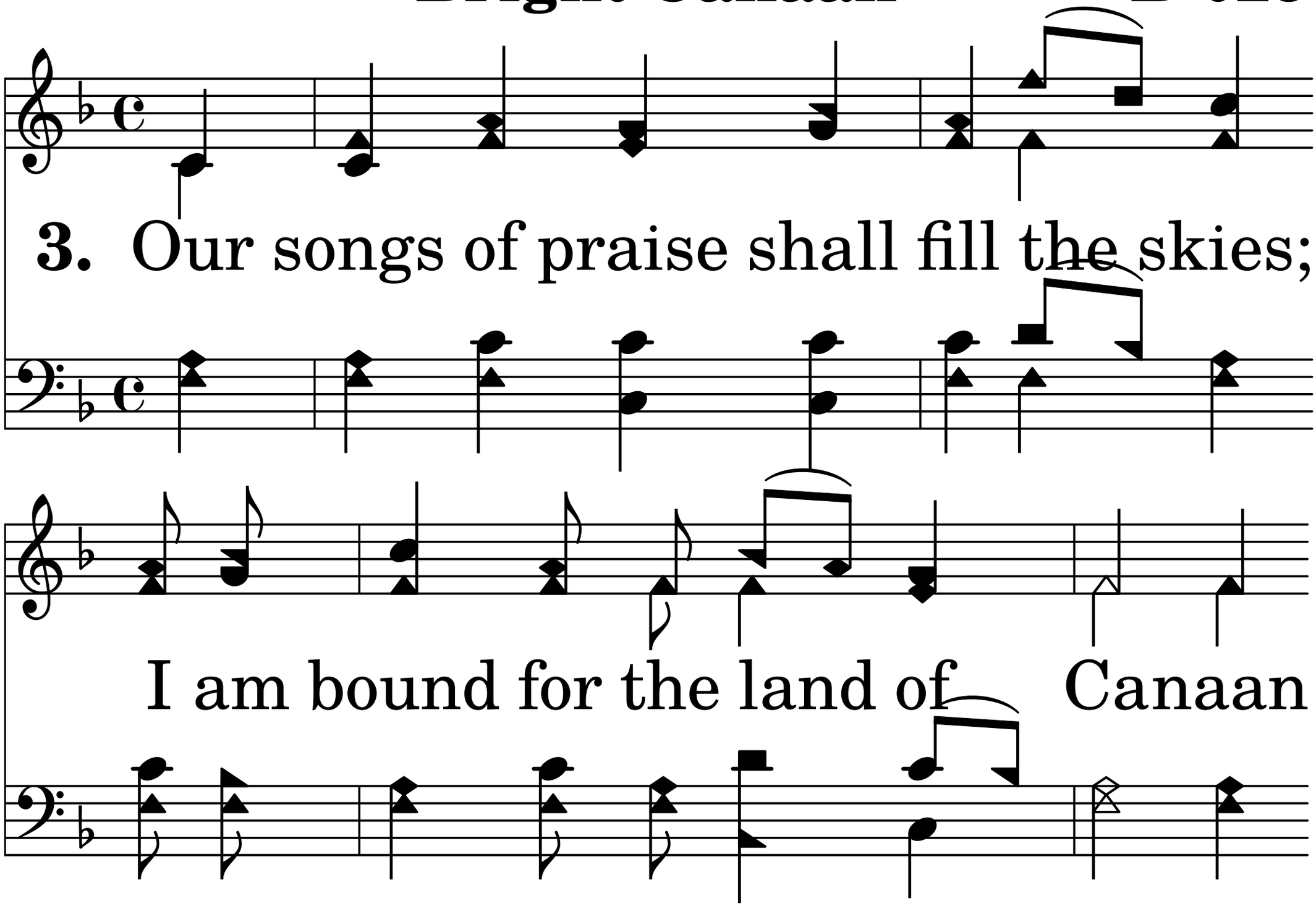

I'm bound fair Canaan's land to see
I am bound for the land of Canaan

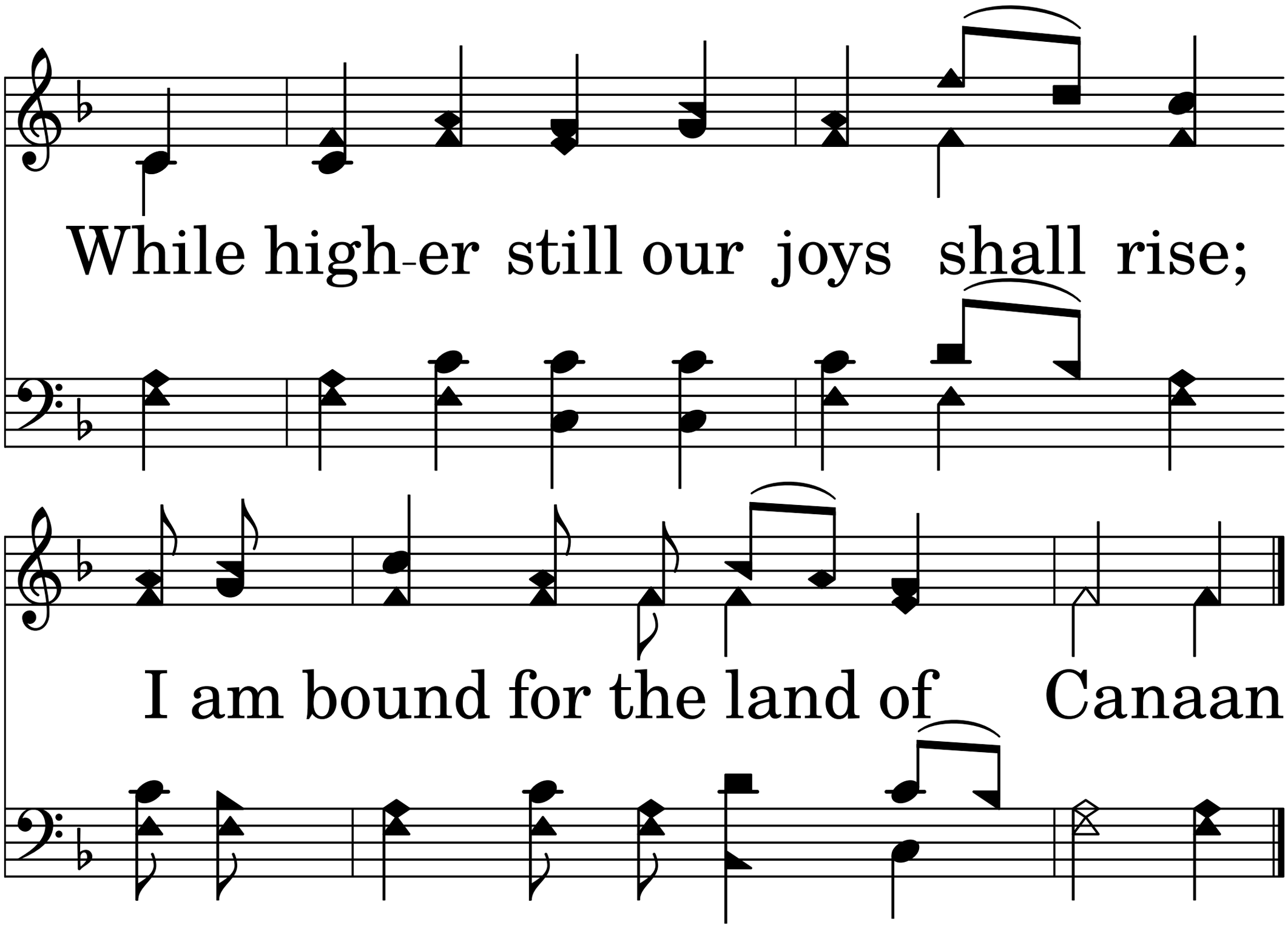
Bright Canaan B-025



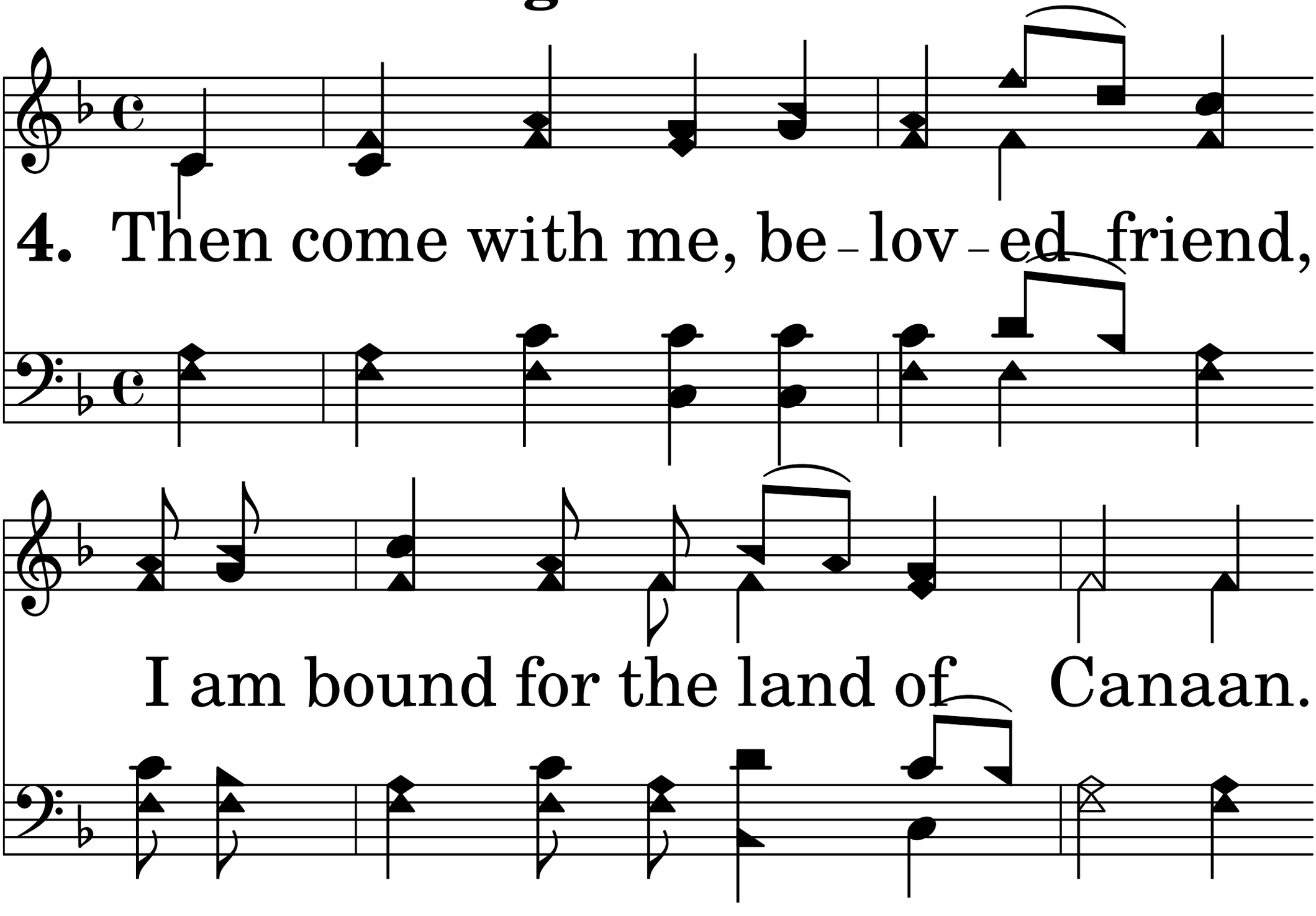

where sin and sor-row are no more
I am bound for the land of Canaan

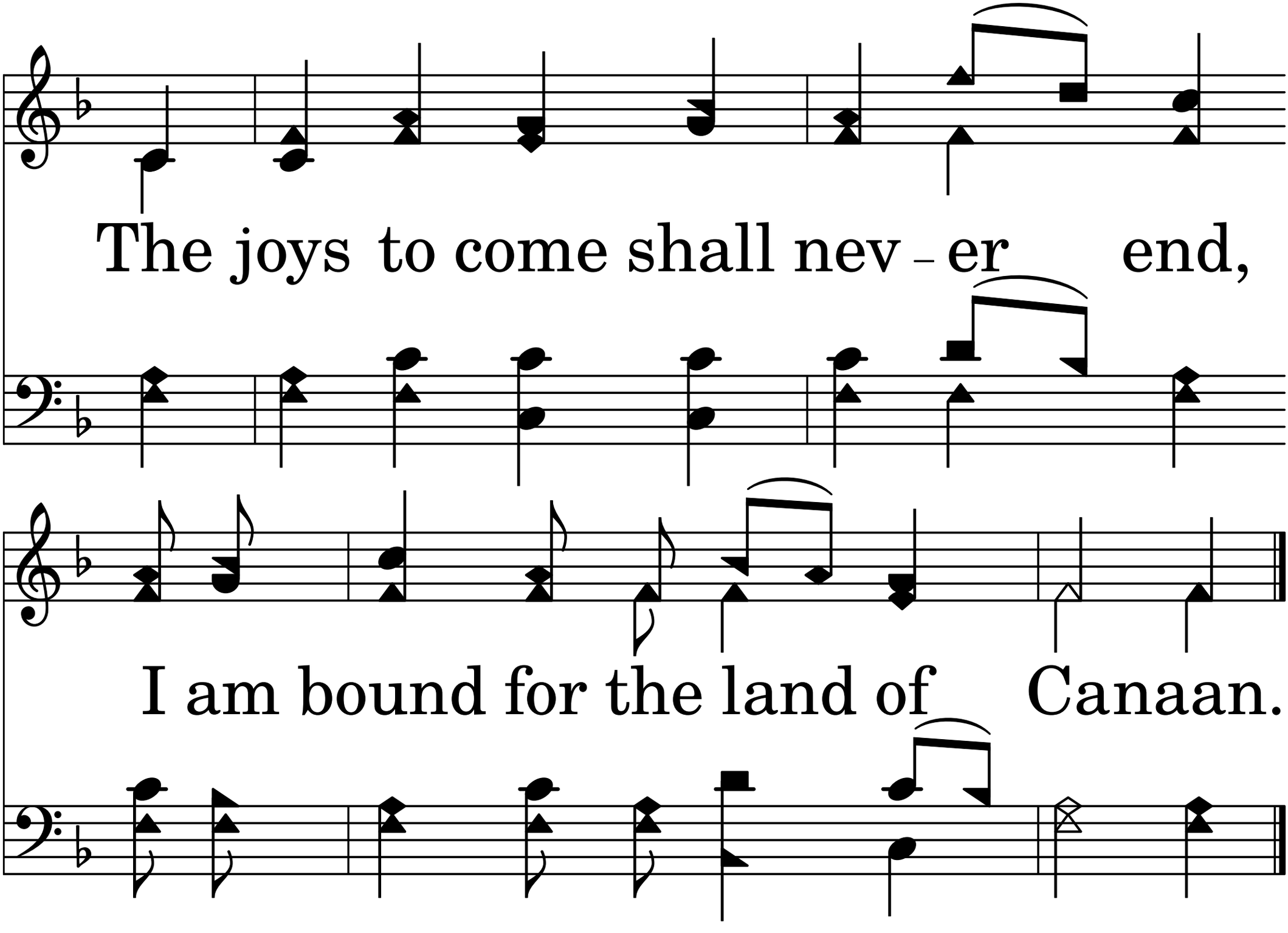
Bright Canaan B-025

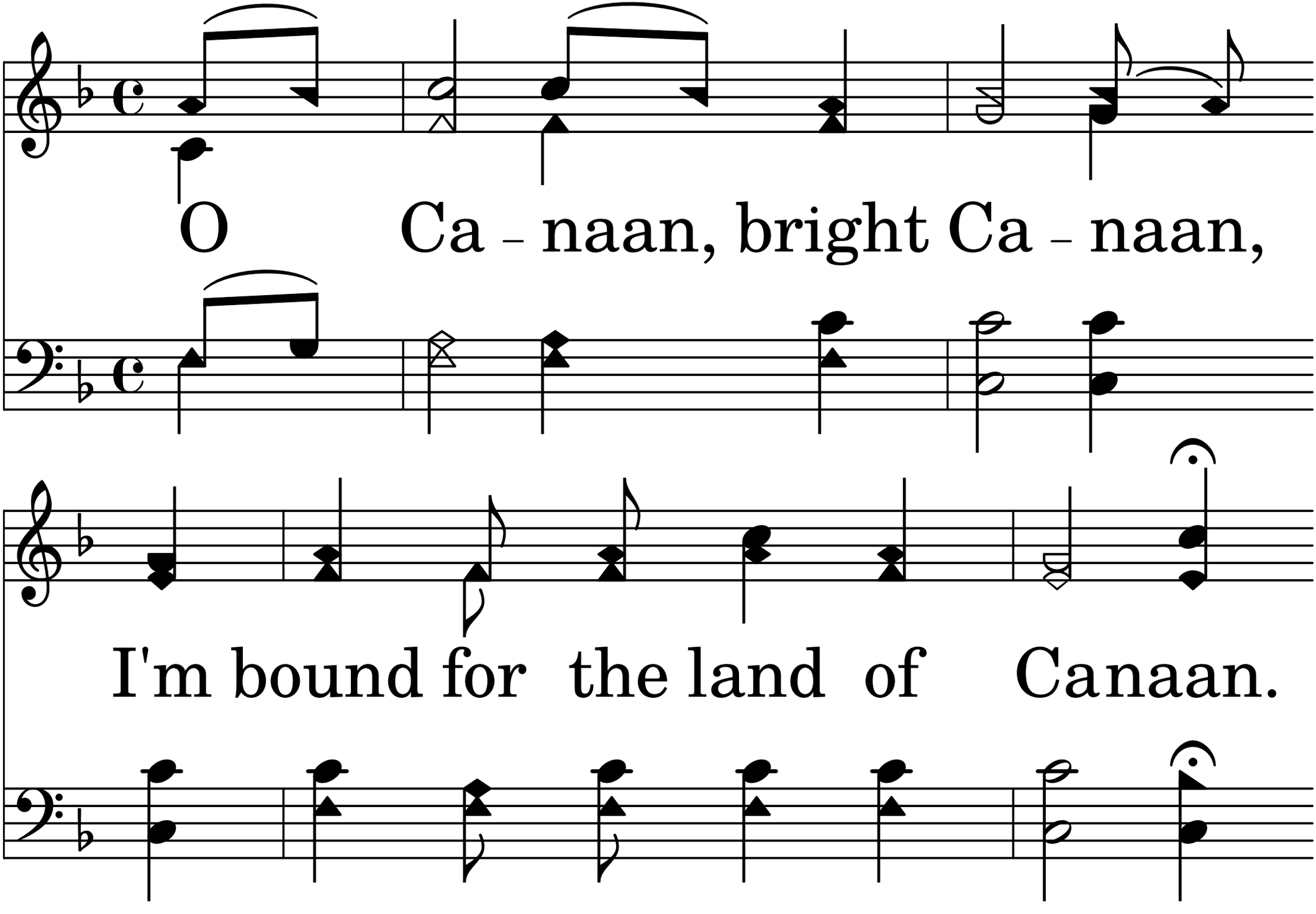


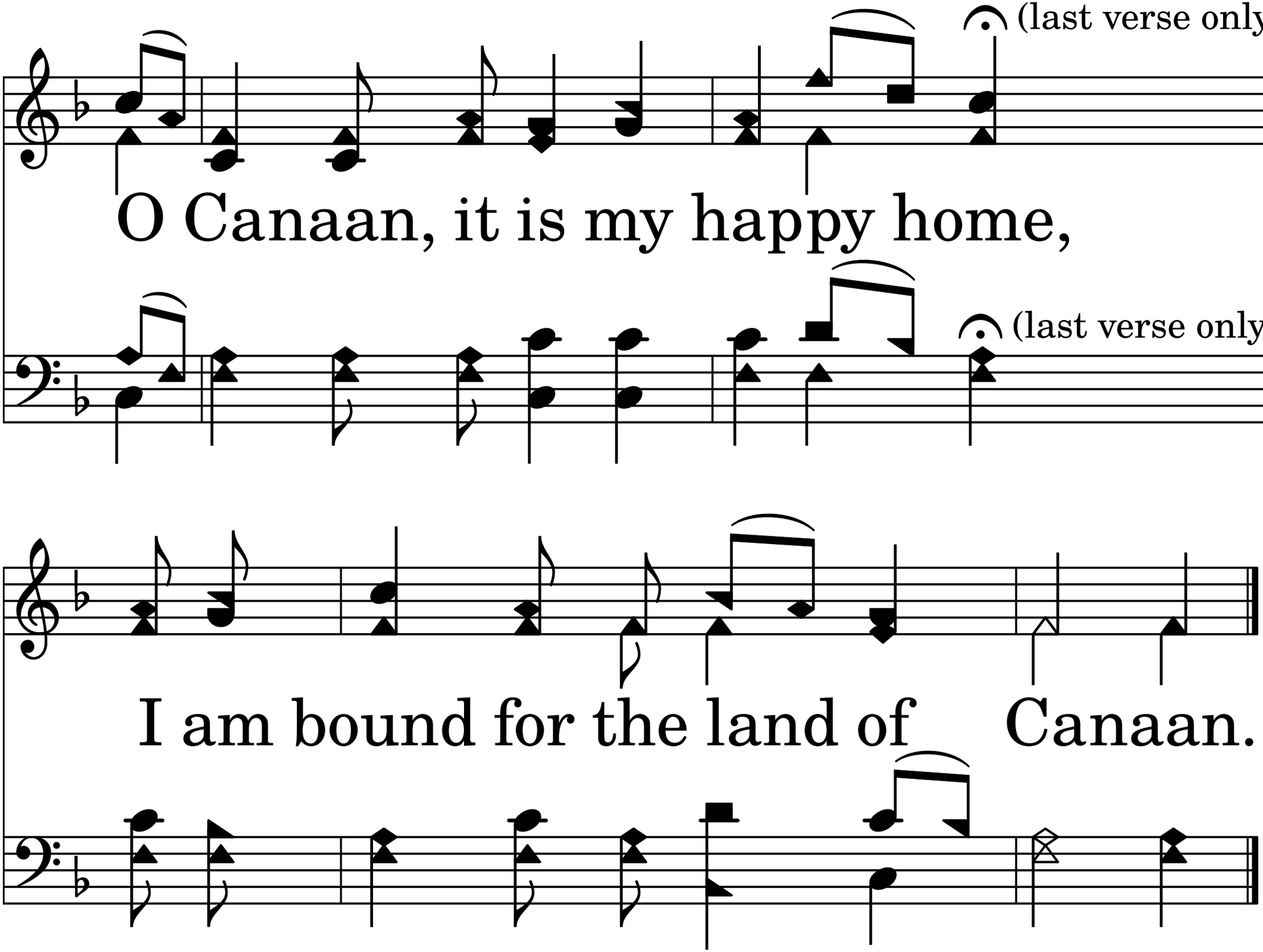

While high-er still our joys shall rise;
I am bound for the land of Canaan

Bright Canaan B-025




The joys to come shall nev – er end,
I am bound for the land of Canaan.


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


(last verse only)
O Canaan, it is my happy home,
(last verse only)
I am bound for the land of Canaan.

What the Lord Has Done in Me

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)

Hymn: Irregular • Reuben Morgan (1998)
Tune: • Reuben Morgan (1998)
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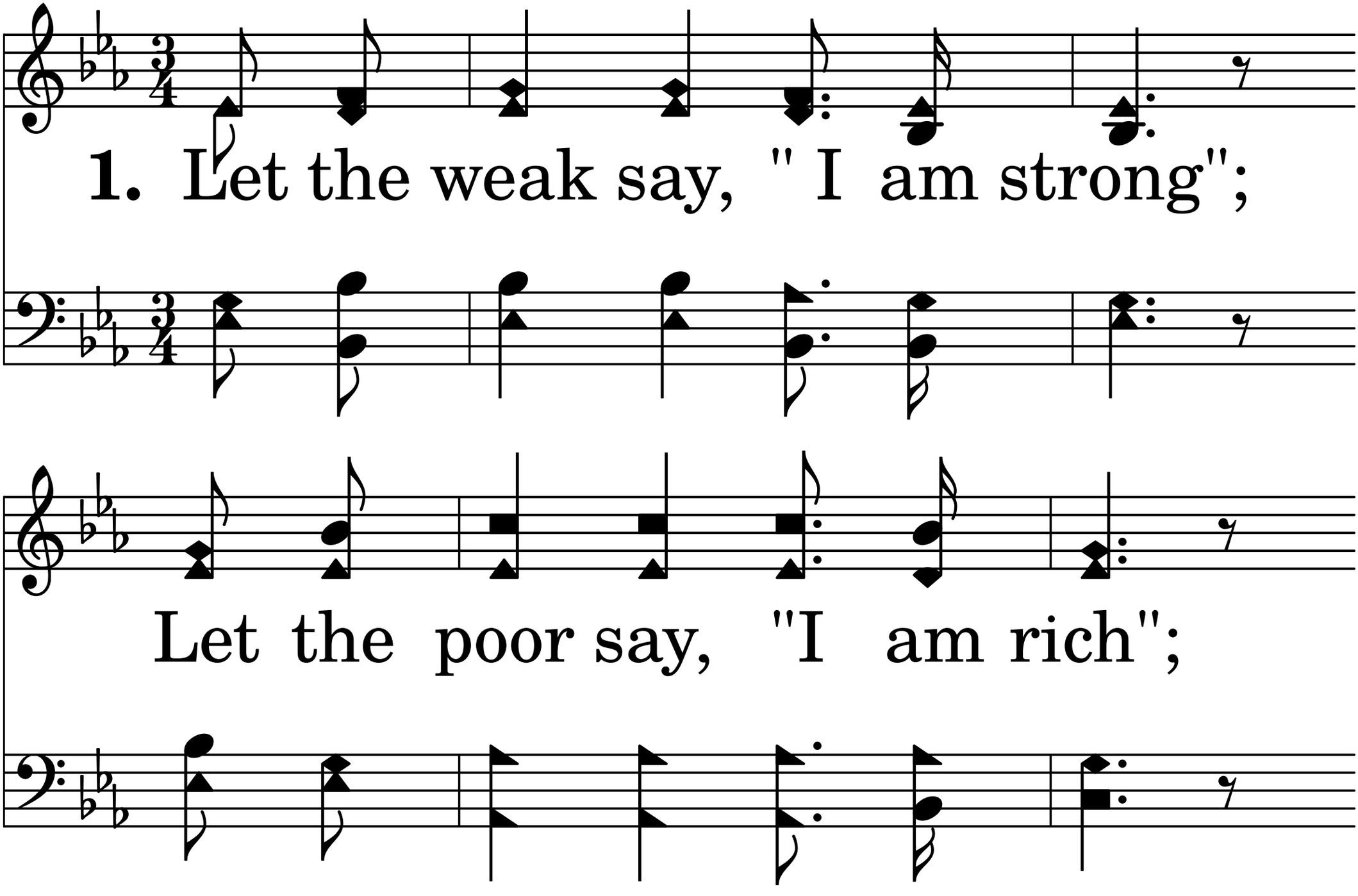
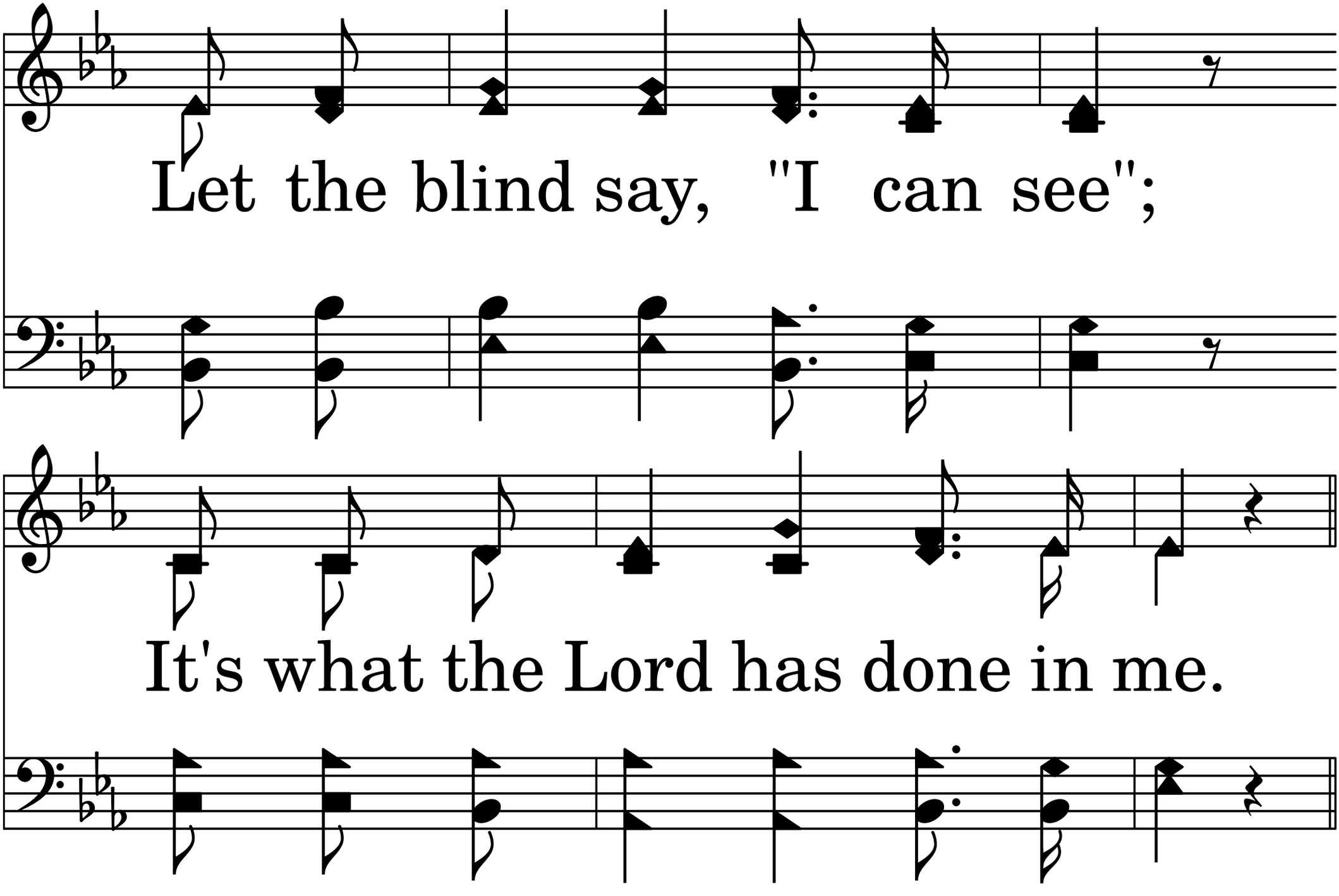
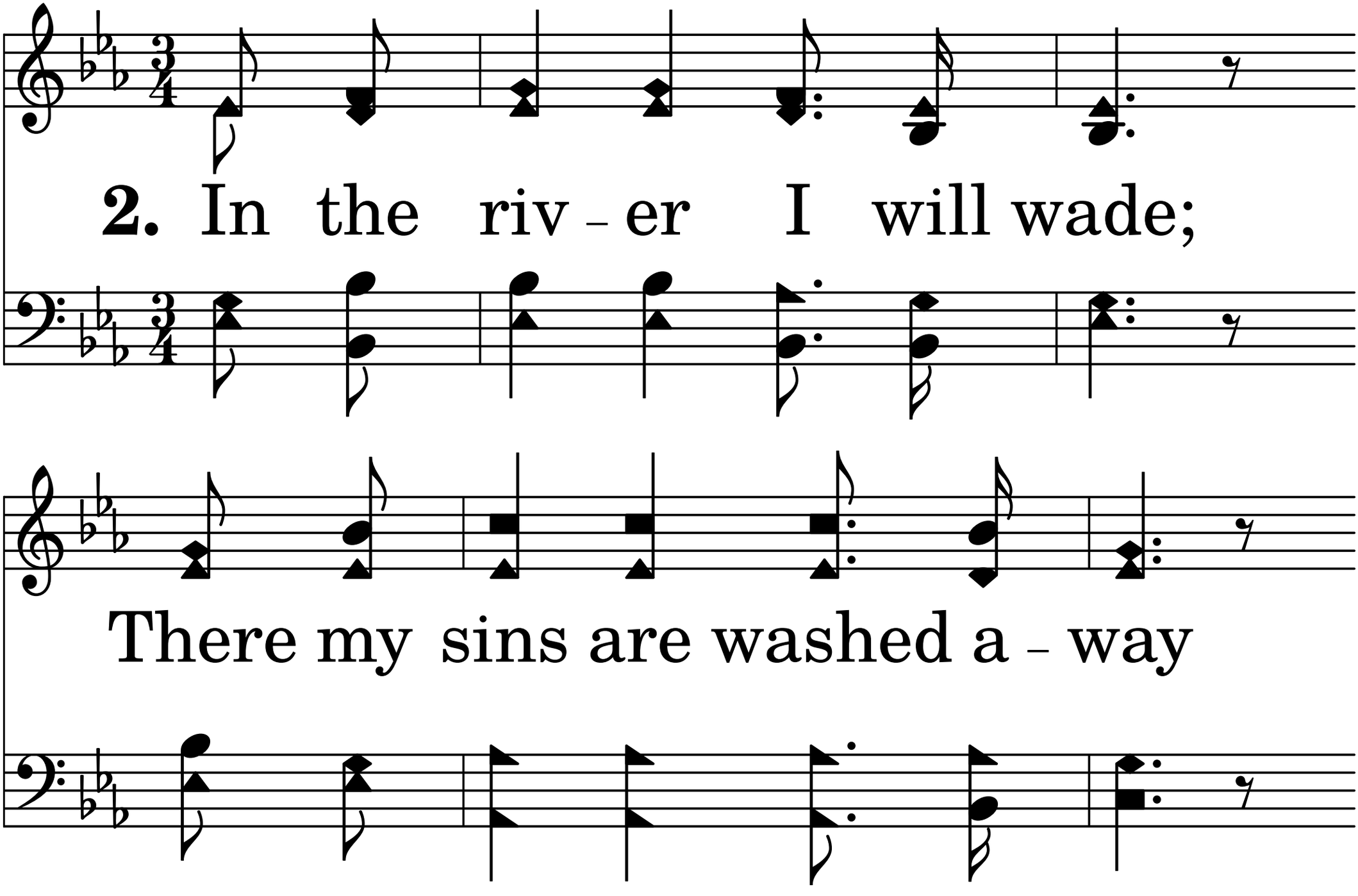
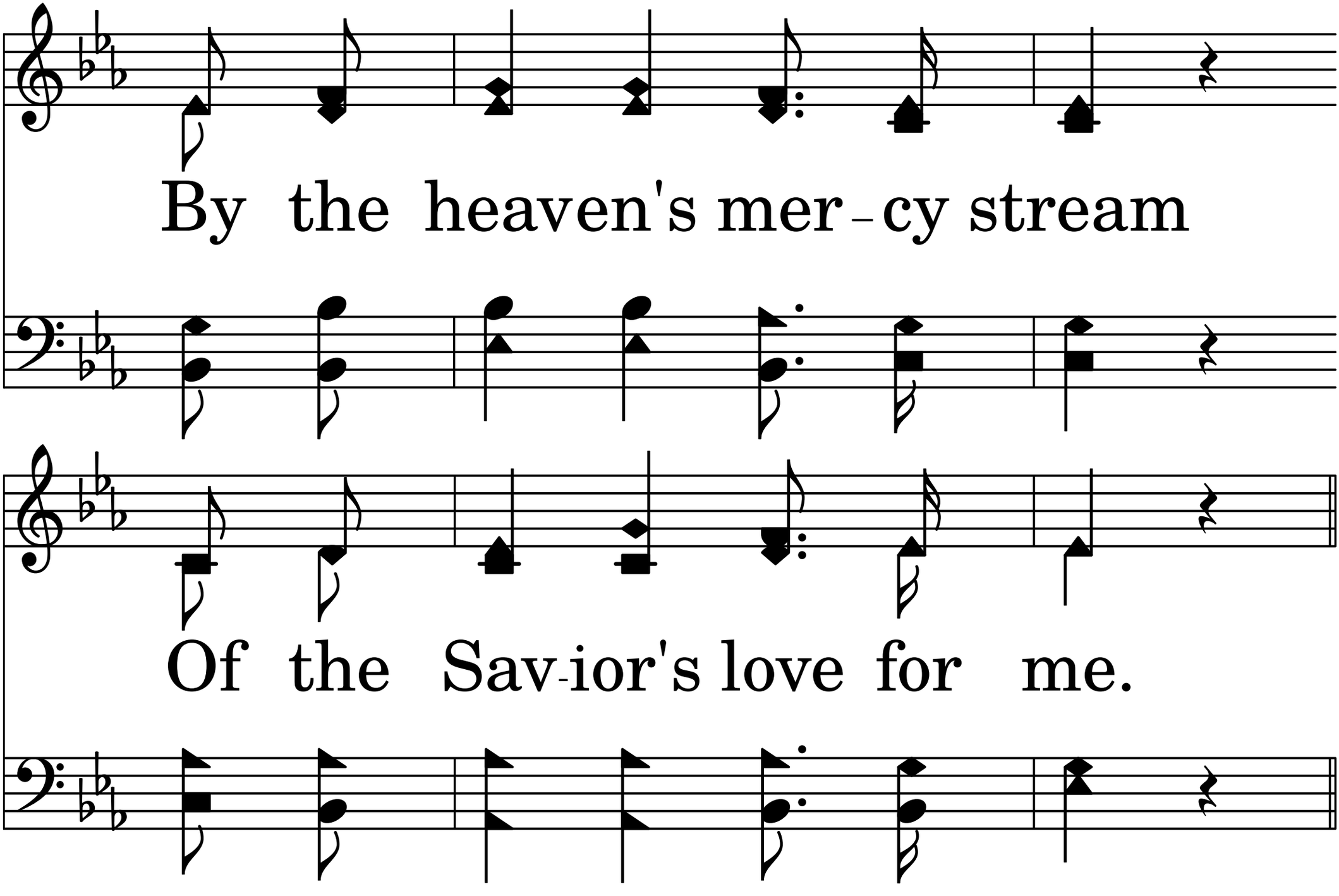
What the Lord Has Done in Me B-026



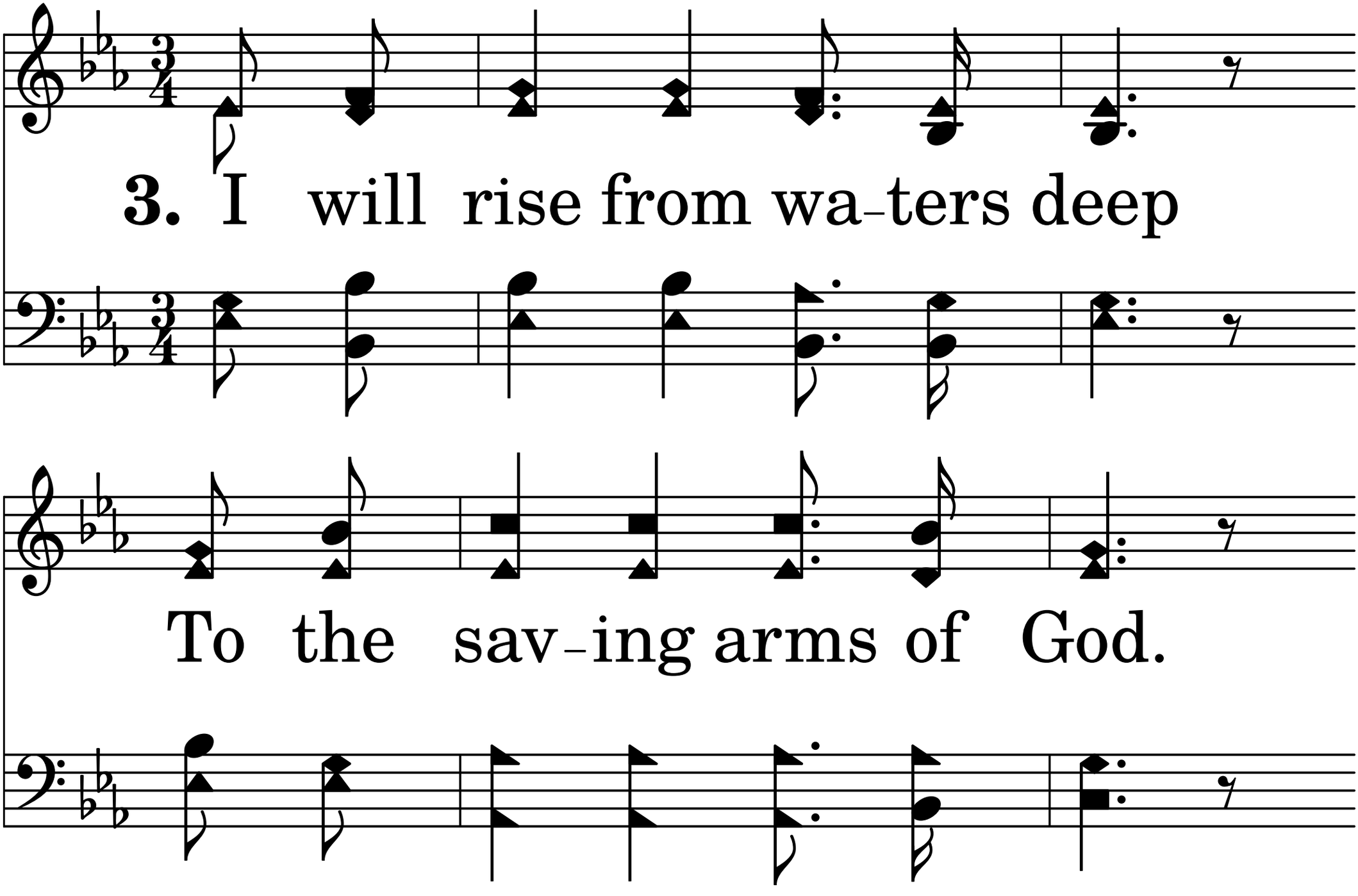

Let the blind say, "I can see";
It's what the Lord has done in me.

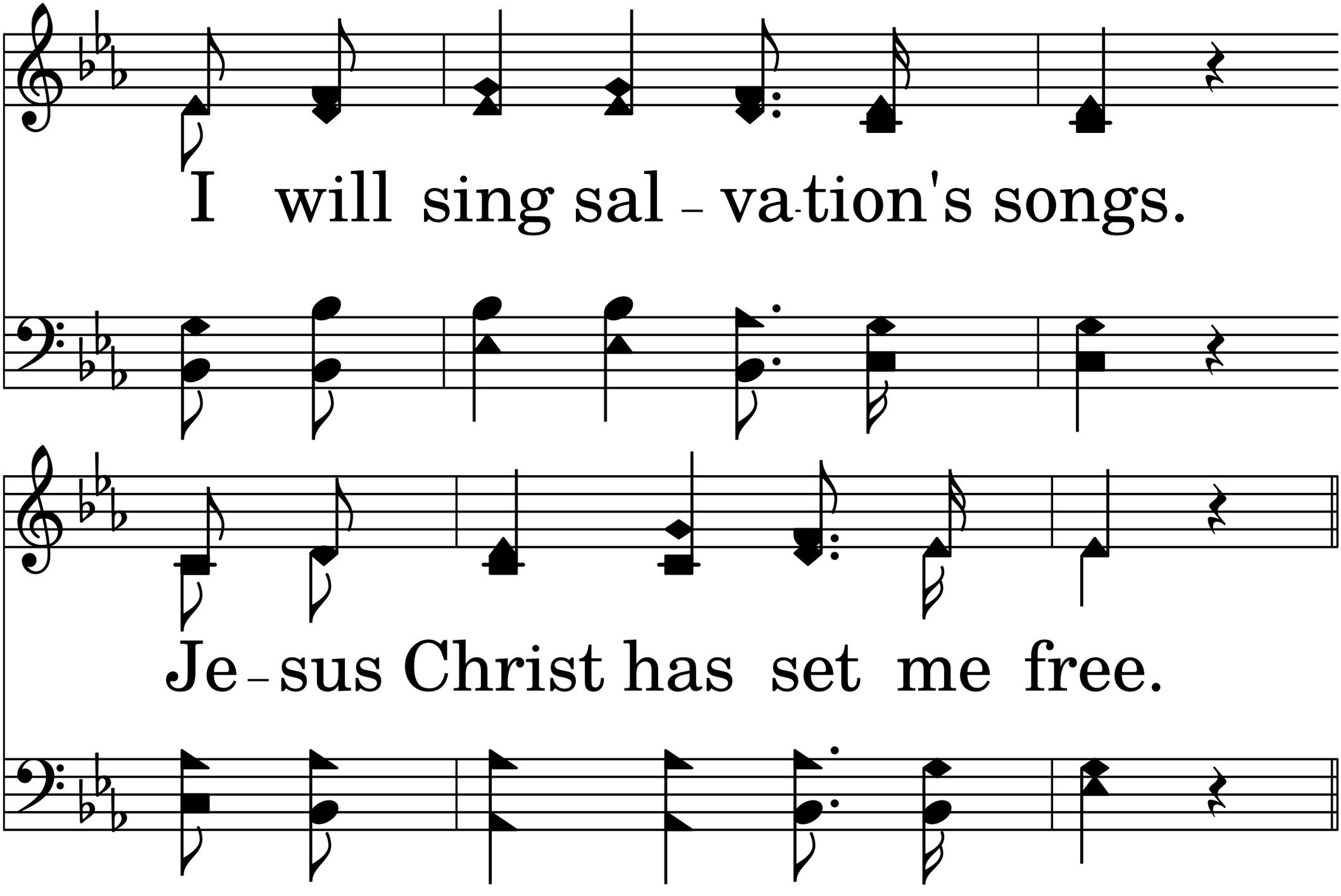
What the Lord Has Done in Me B-026



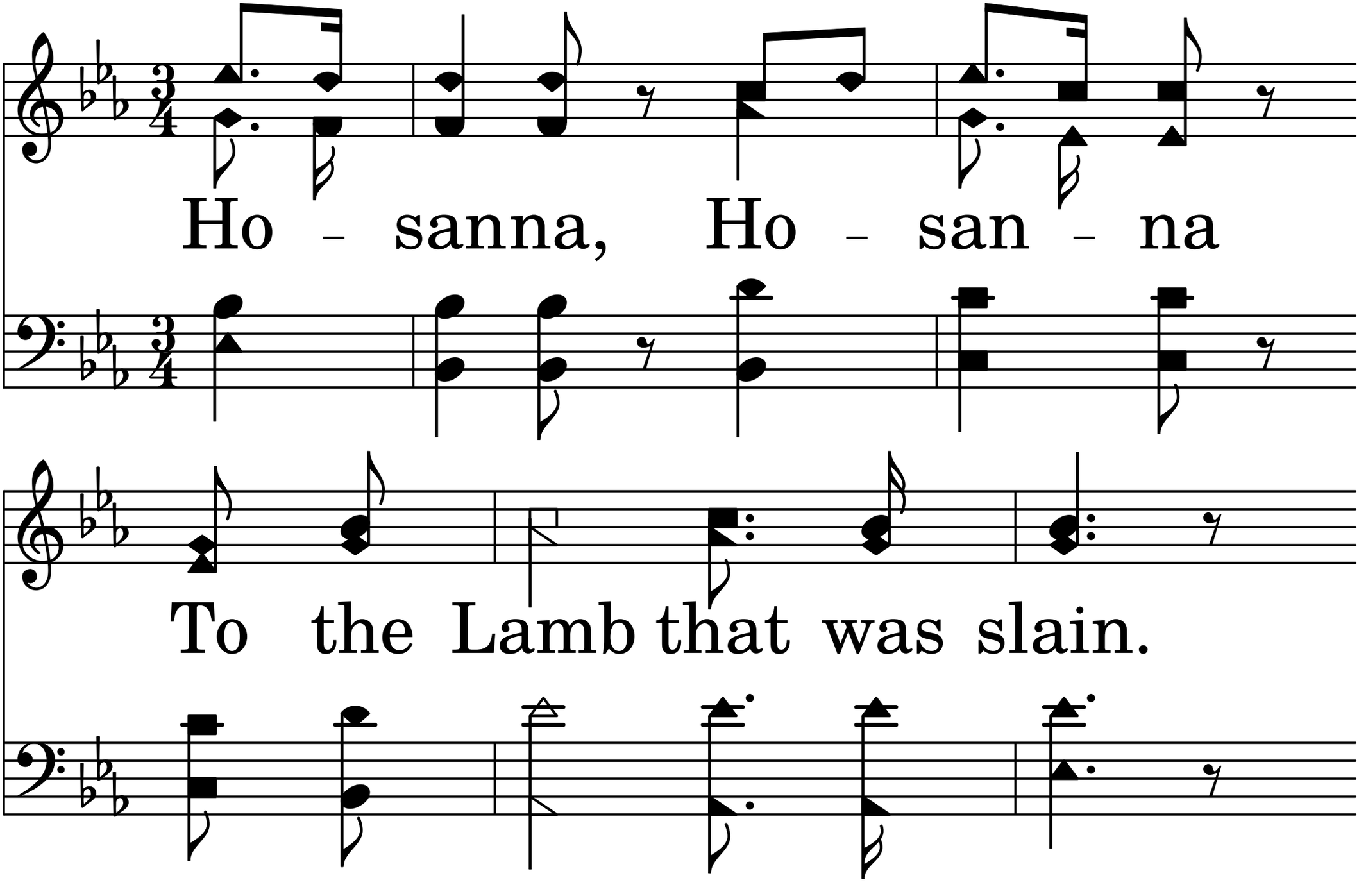

By the heaven's mer-cy stream
Of the Sav-ior's love for me.

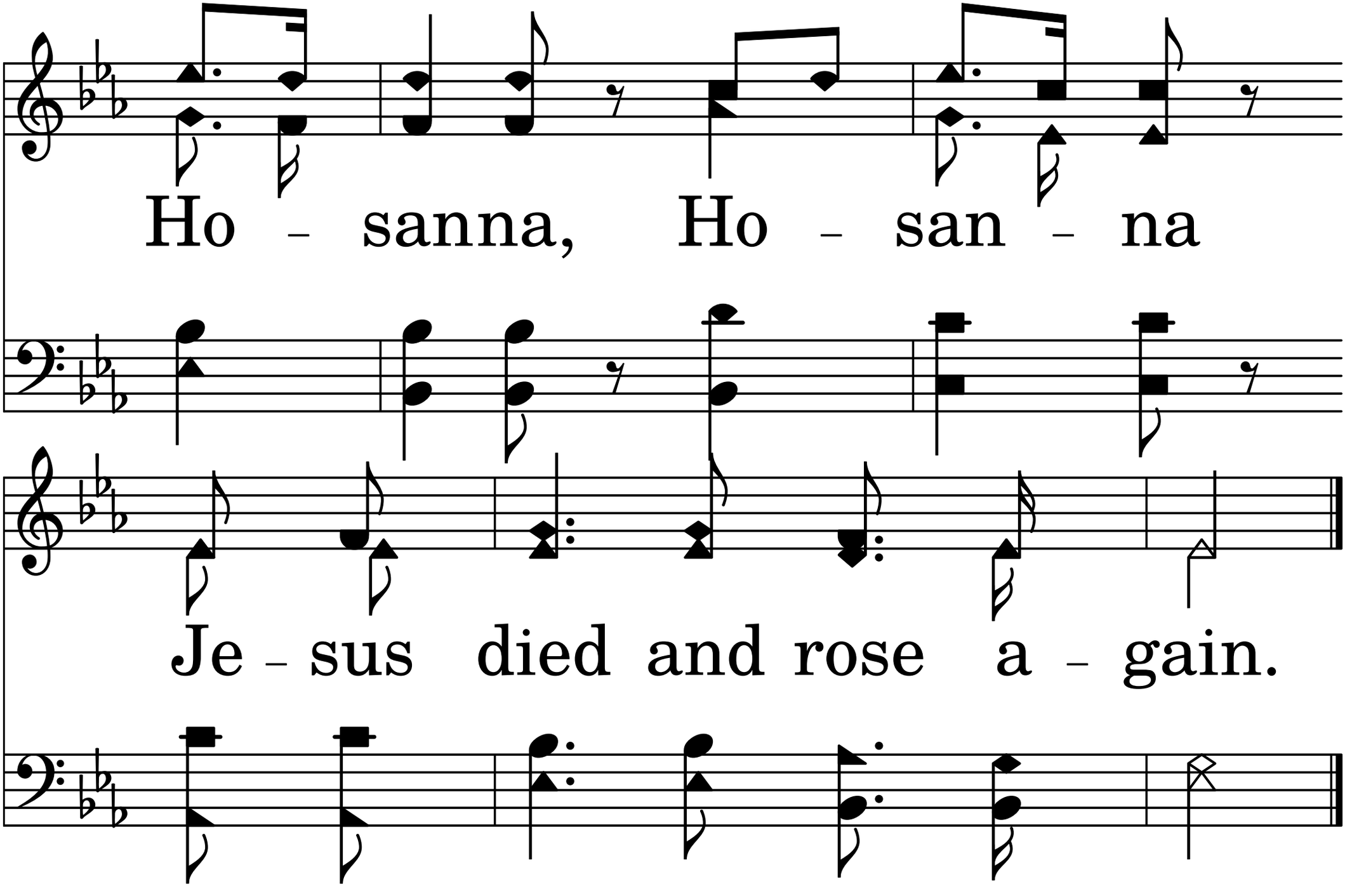
What the Lord Has Done in Me B-026




I will sing sal - va-tion's songs.
Je - sus Christ has set me free.

Chorus:



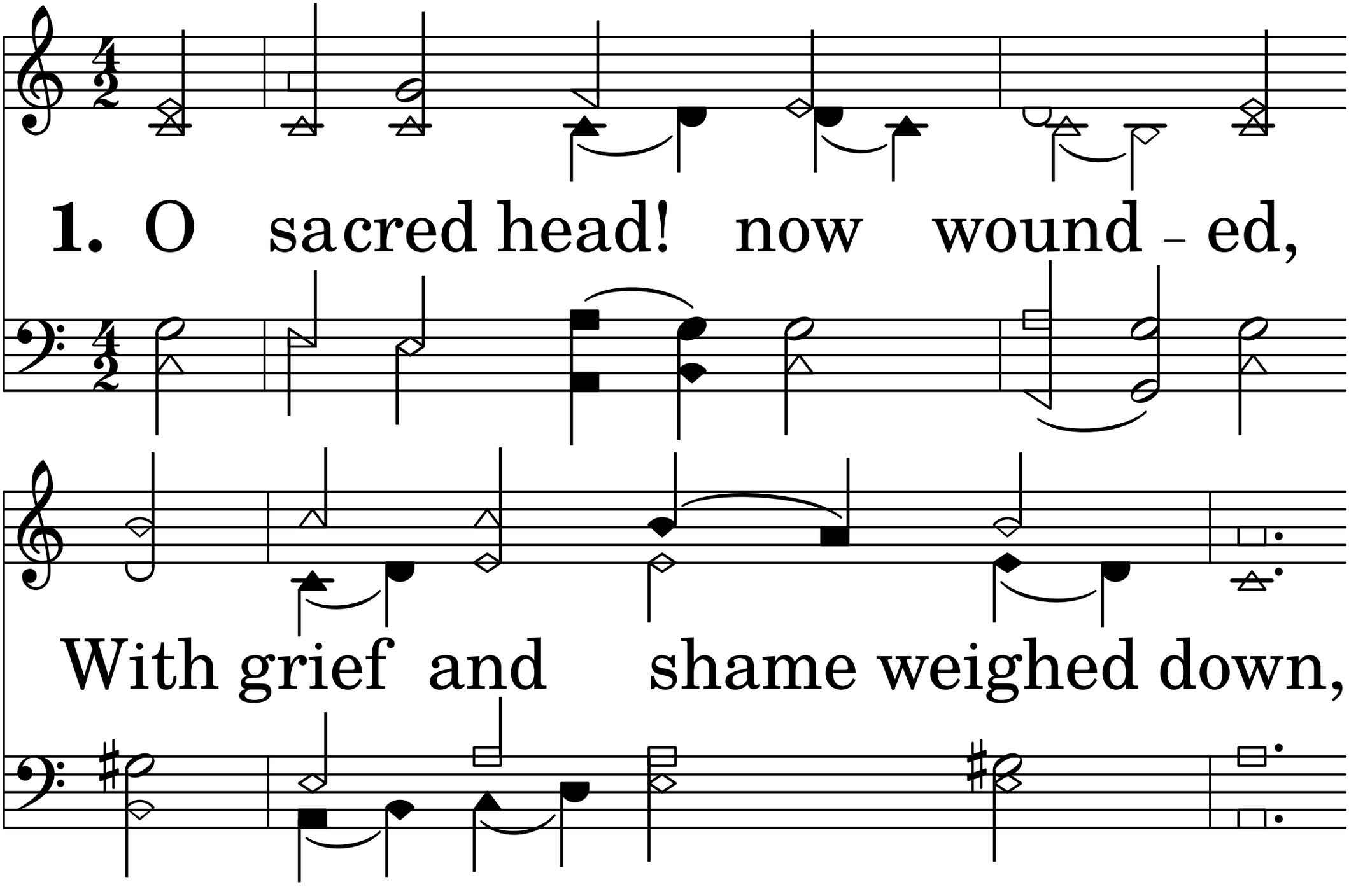

Ho - sanna, Ho - san - na
Je - sus died and rose a - gain.

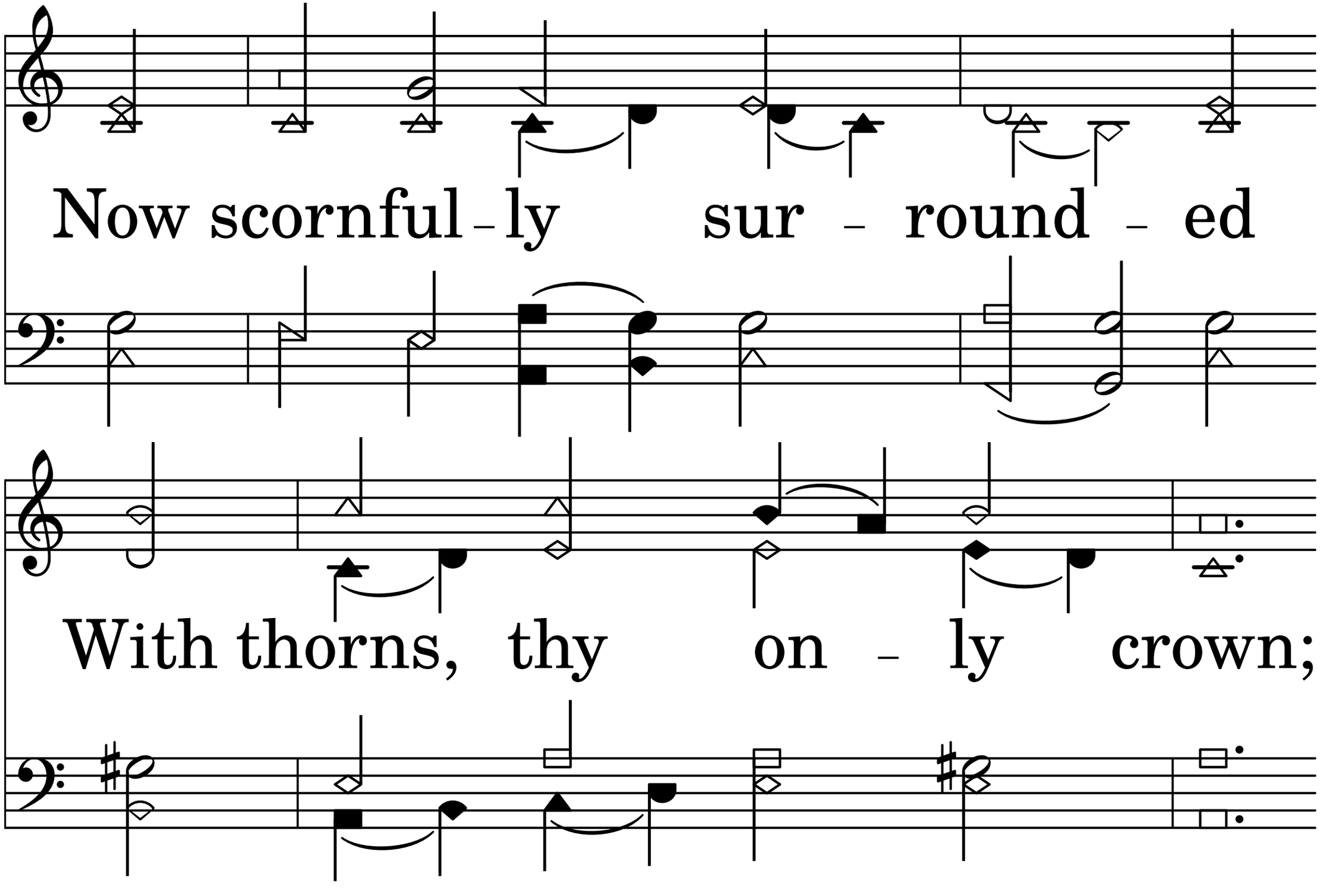
O Sacred Head

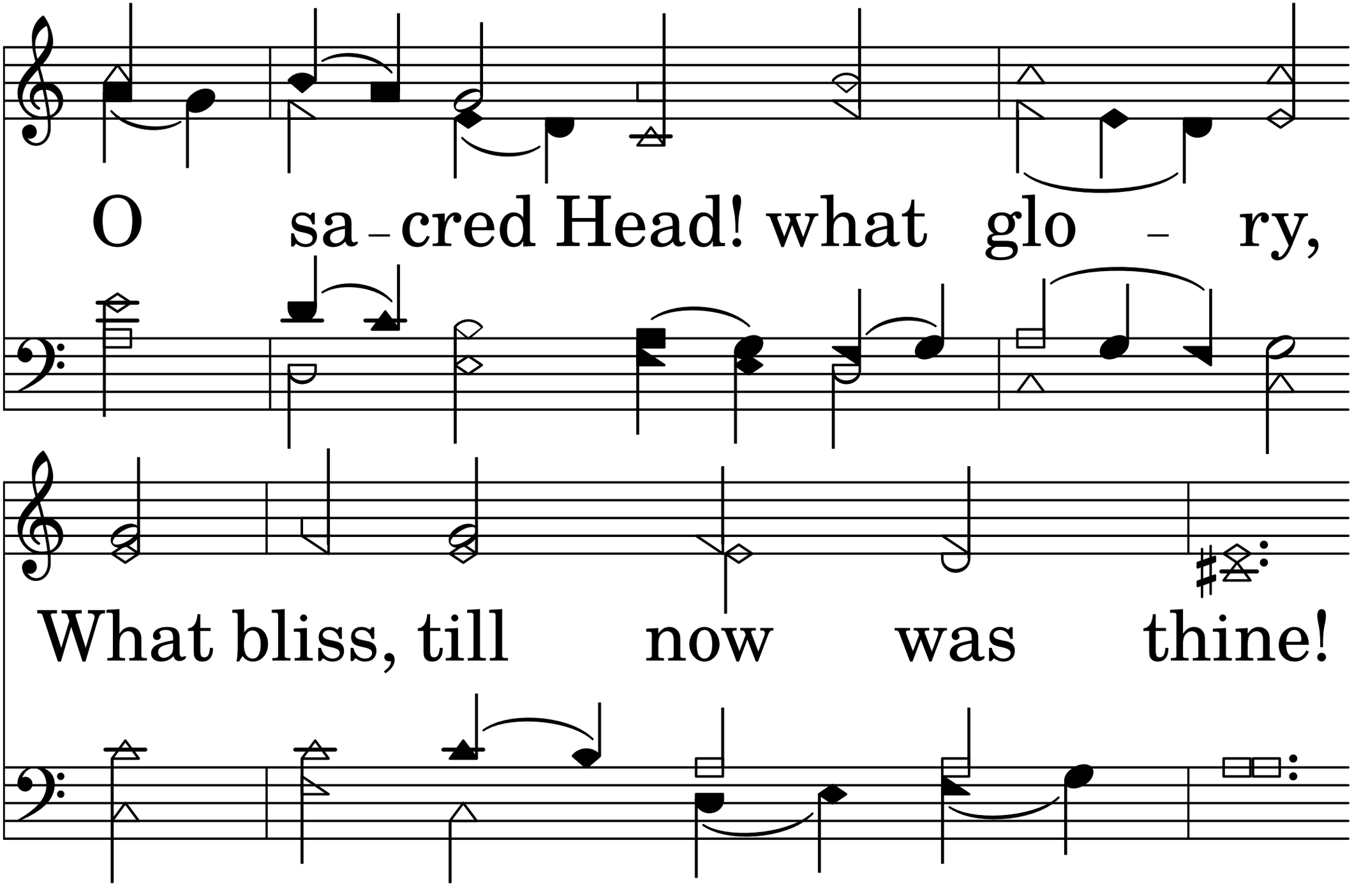
And after twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on His head, and a reed in His right hand; and they knelt down before Him and mocked Him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" They spat on Him, and took the reed and began to beat Him on the head. After they had mocked Him, they took the scarlet robe off Him and put His own garments back on Him, and led Him away to crucify Him. -- Matthew 27:29-31 NASB95

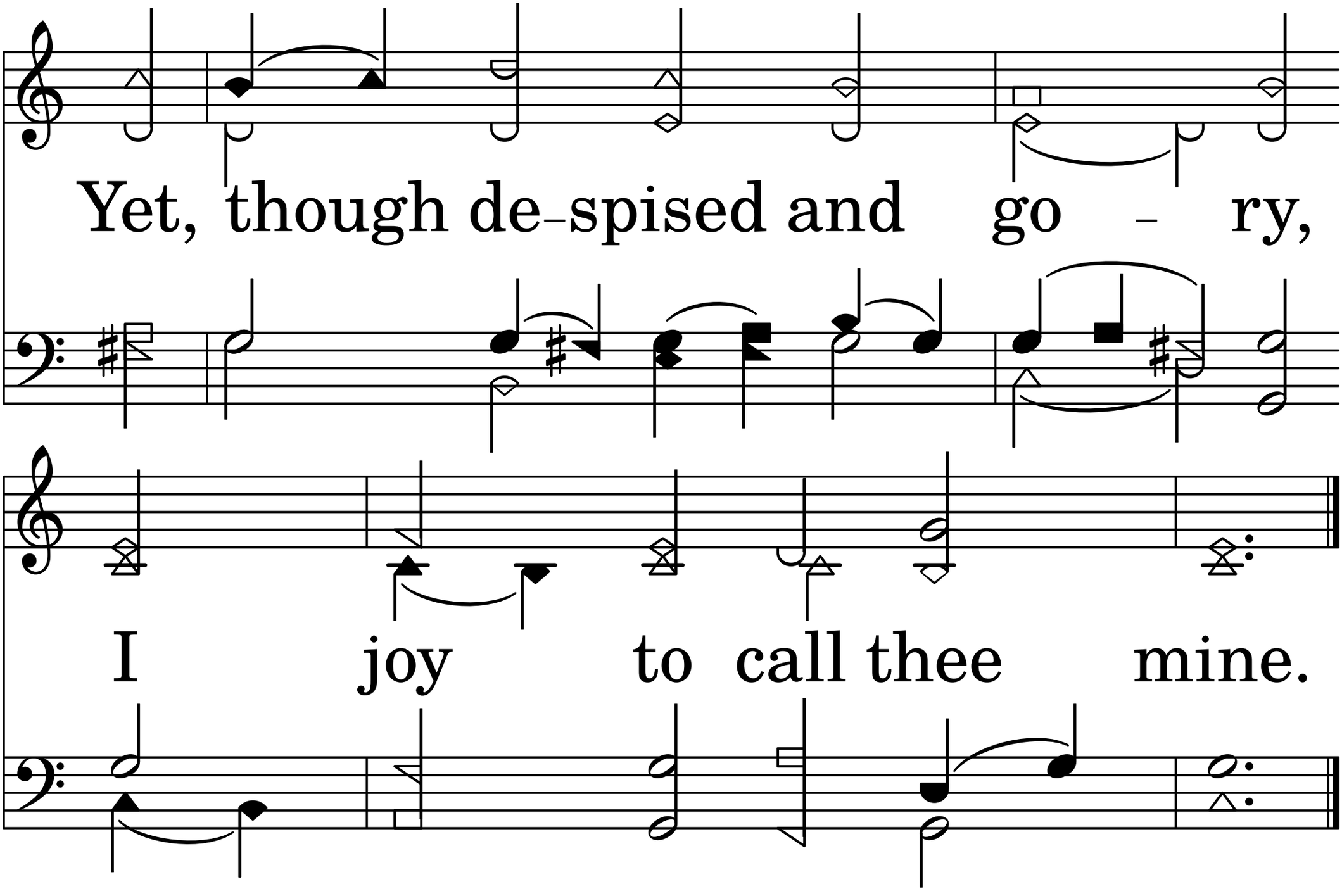
Hymn: 7.6.7.6 D • Annulf, Abbot of Villers-la-Ville
Translator: Paul Gerhardt (German), James W. Alexander (English)
Tune: PASSION CHORALE • Hans L. Hassler (1601) • arr. Johann S. Bach
In the Public Domain

O Sacred Head B-027

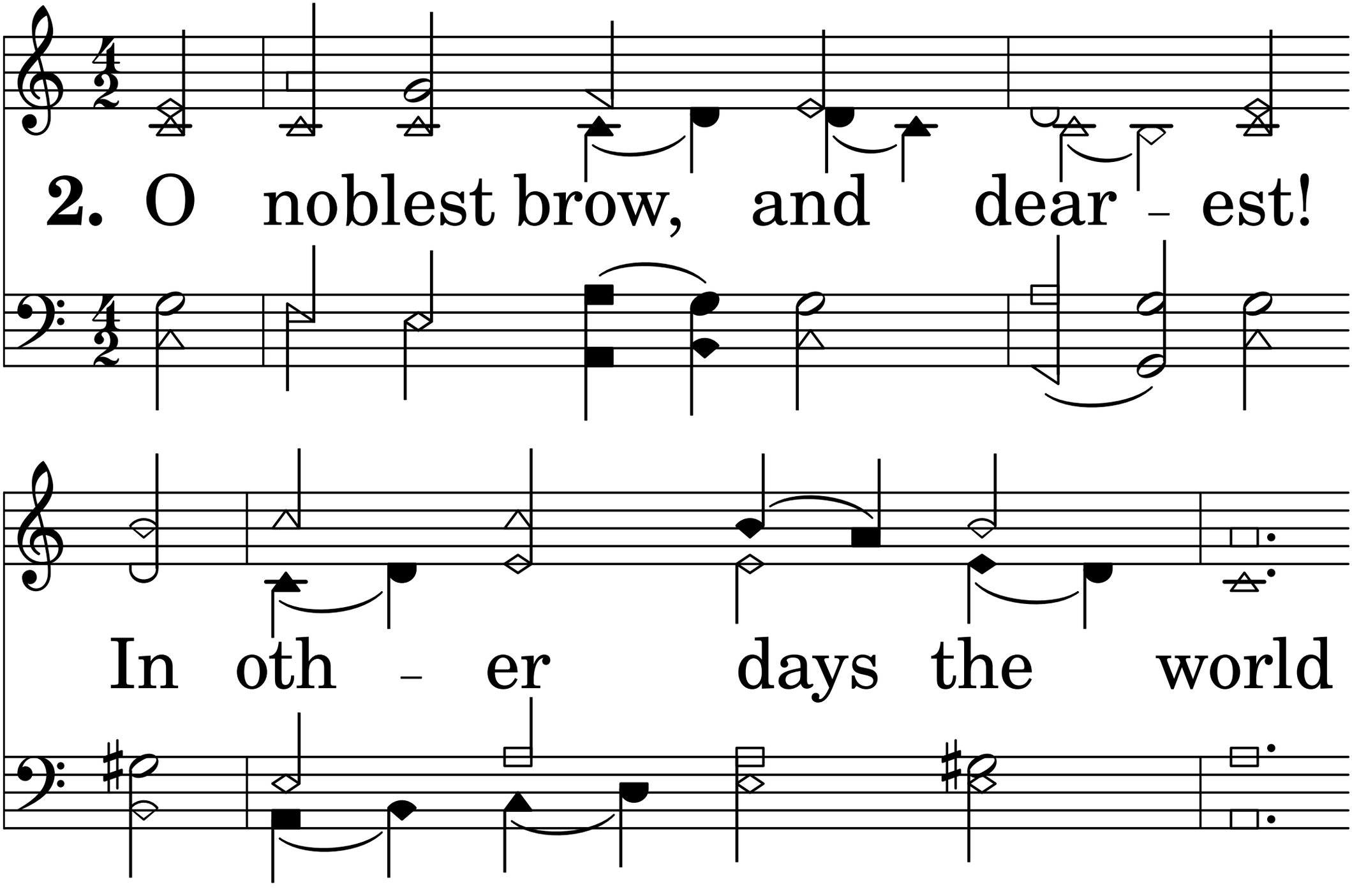


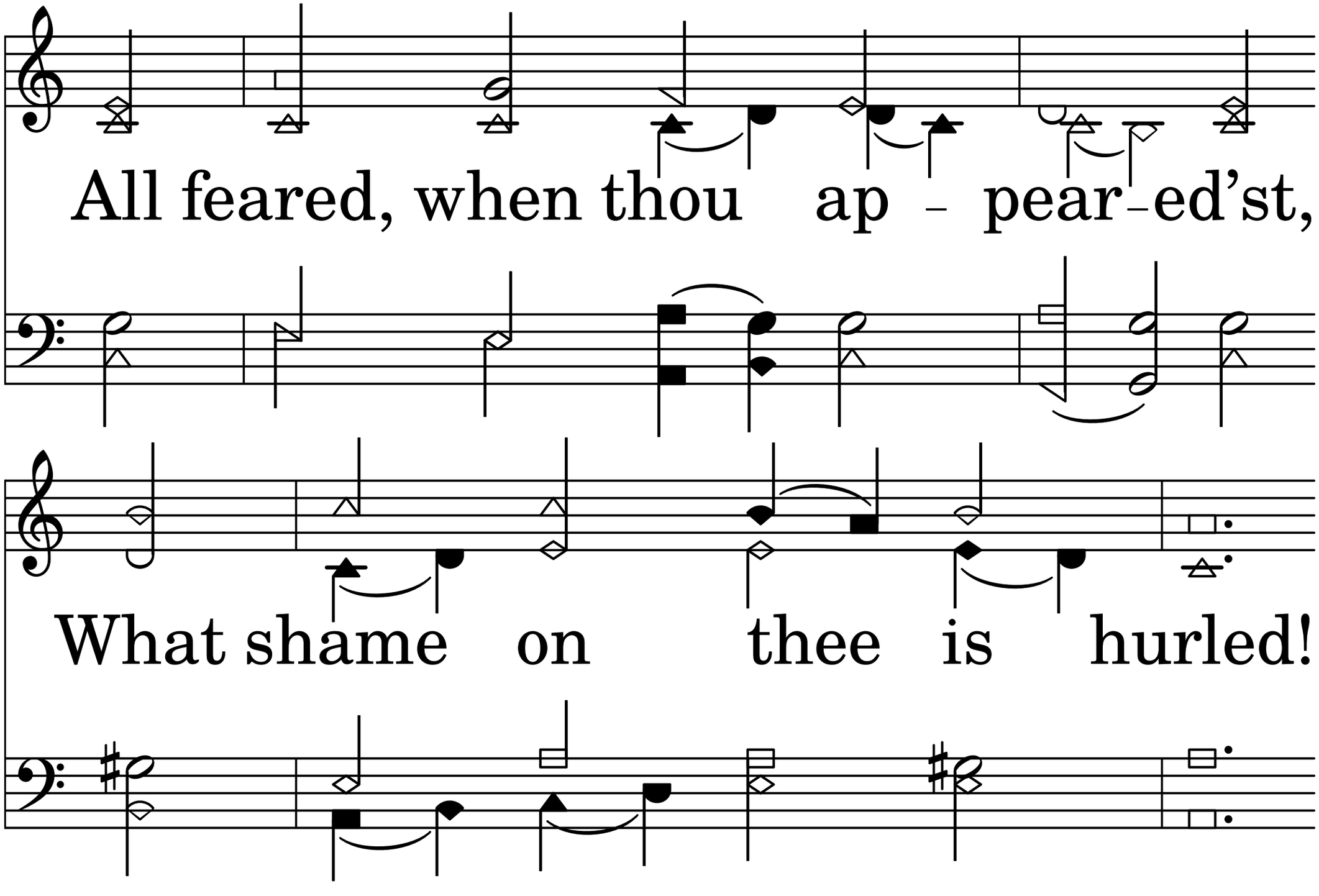

Now scornful - ly sur - round - ed
With thorns, thy on - ly crown;

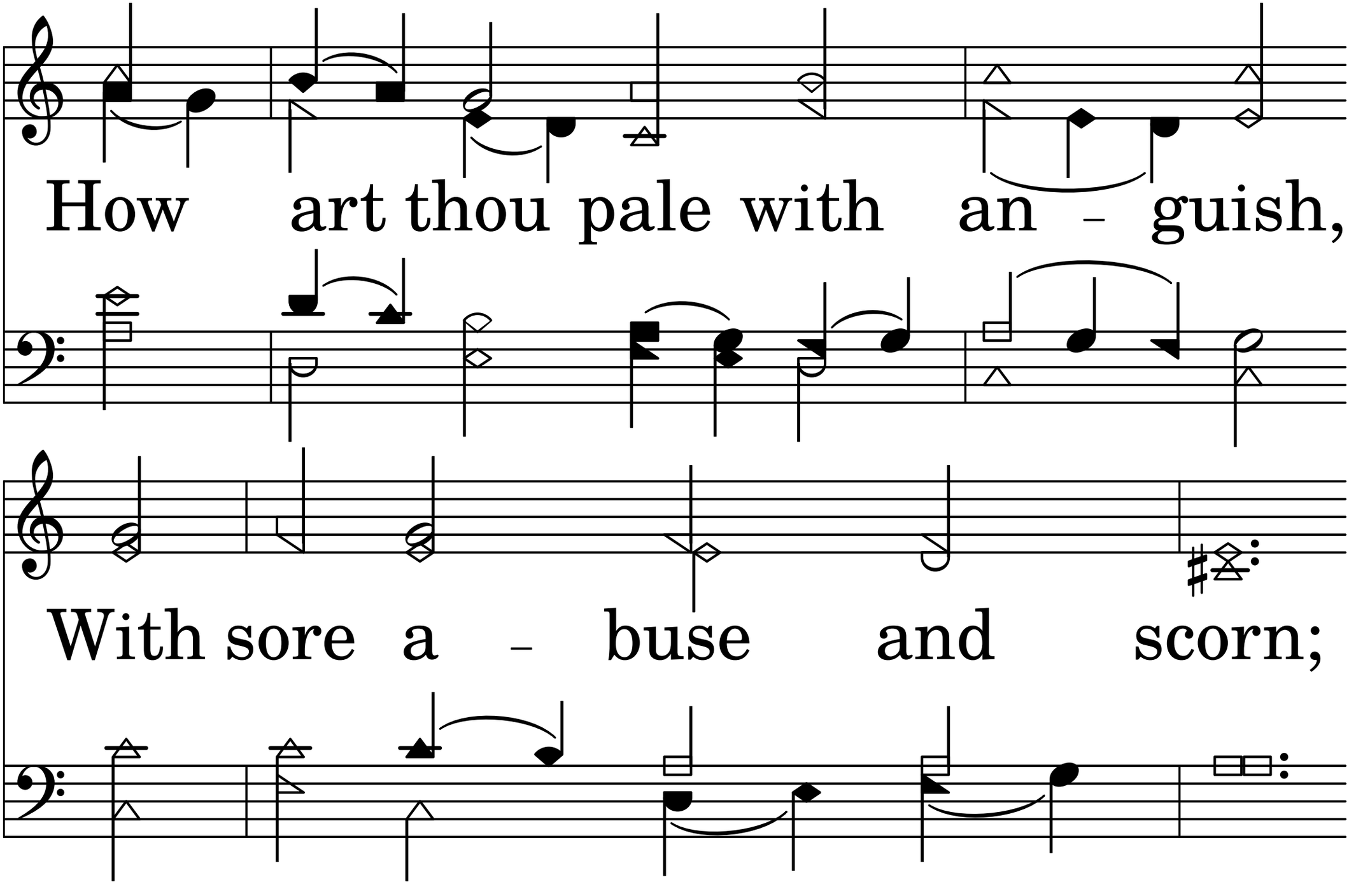

O sa – cred Head! what glo – ry,
What bliss, till now was thine!

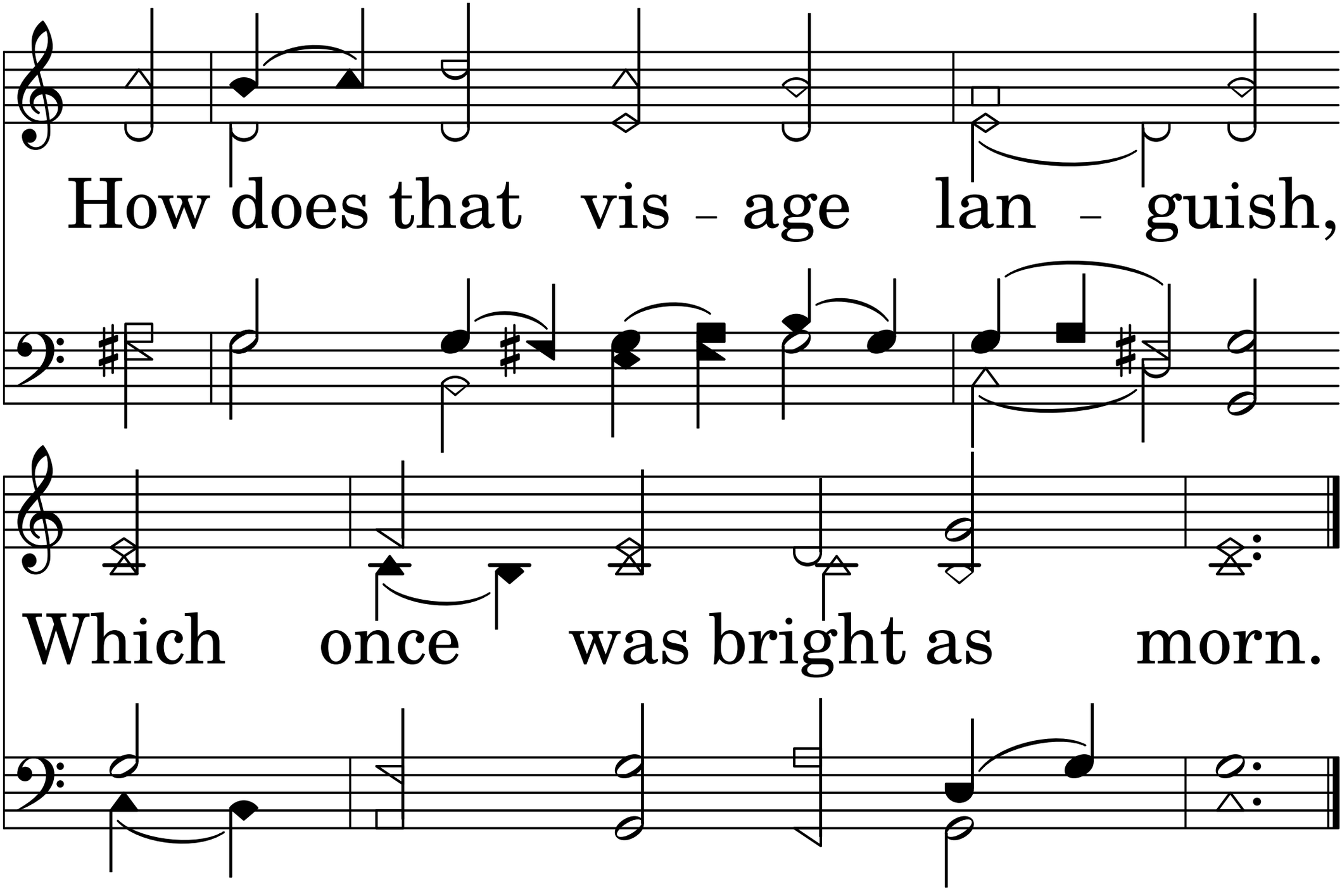

Yet, though de-spised and go - ry,
I joy to call thee mine.

O Sacred Head B-027

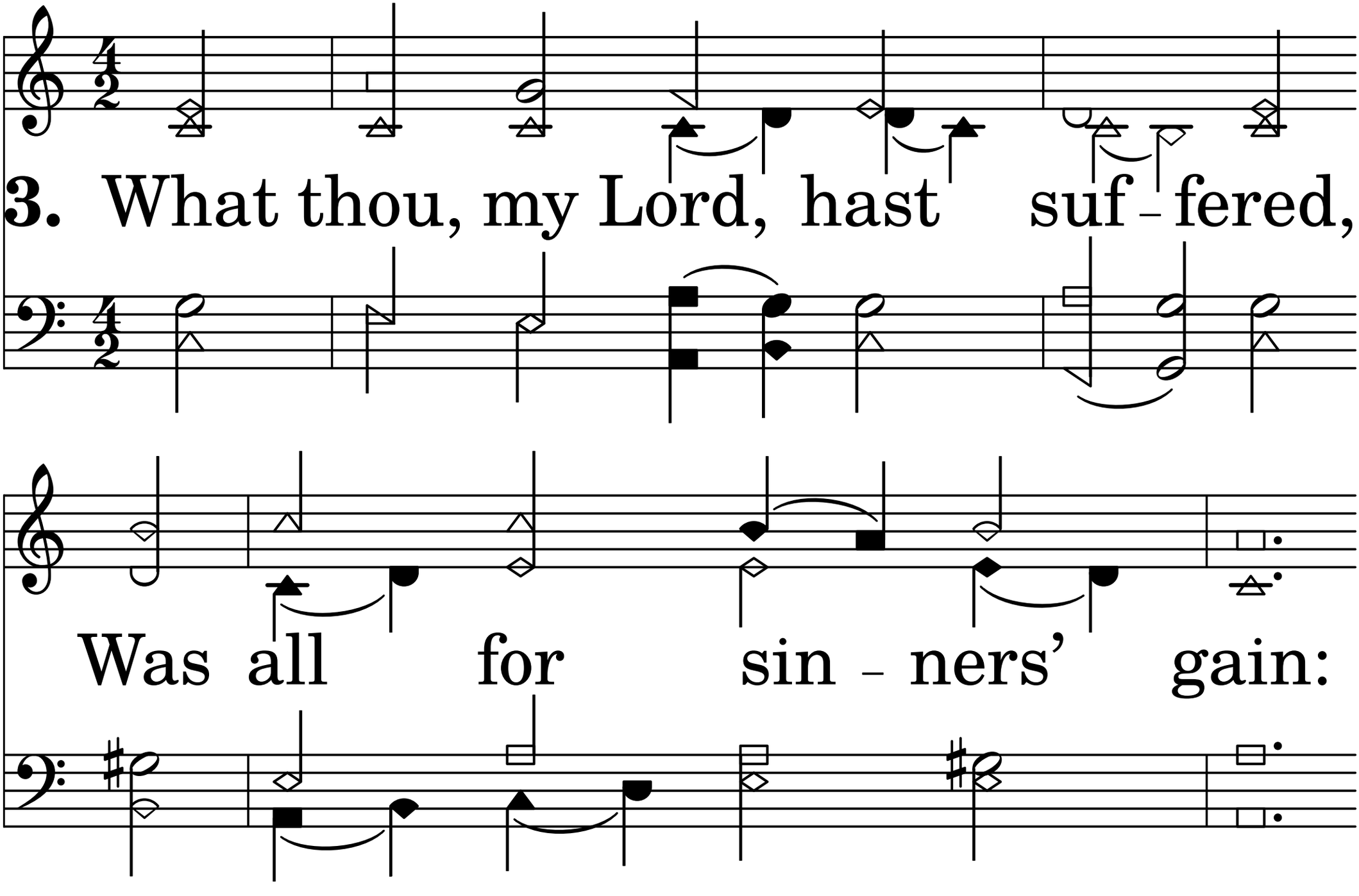


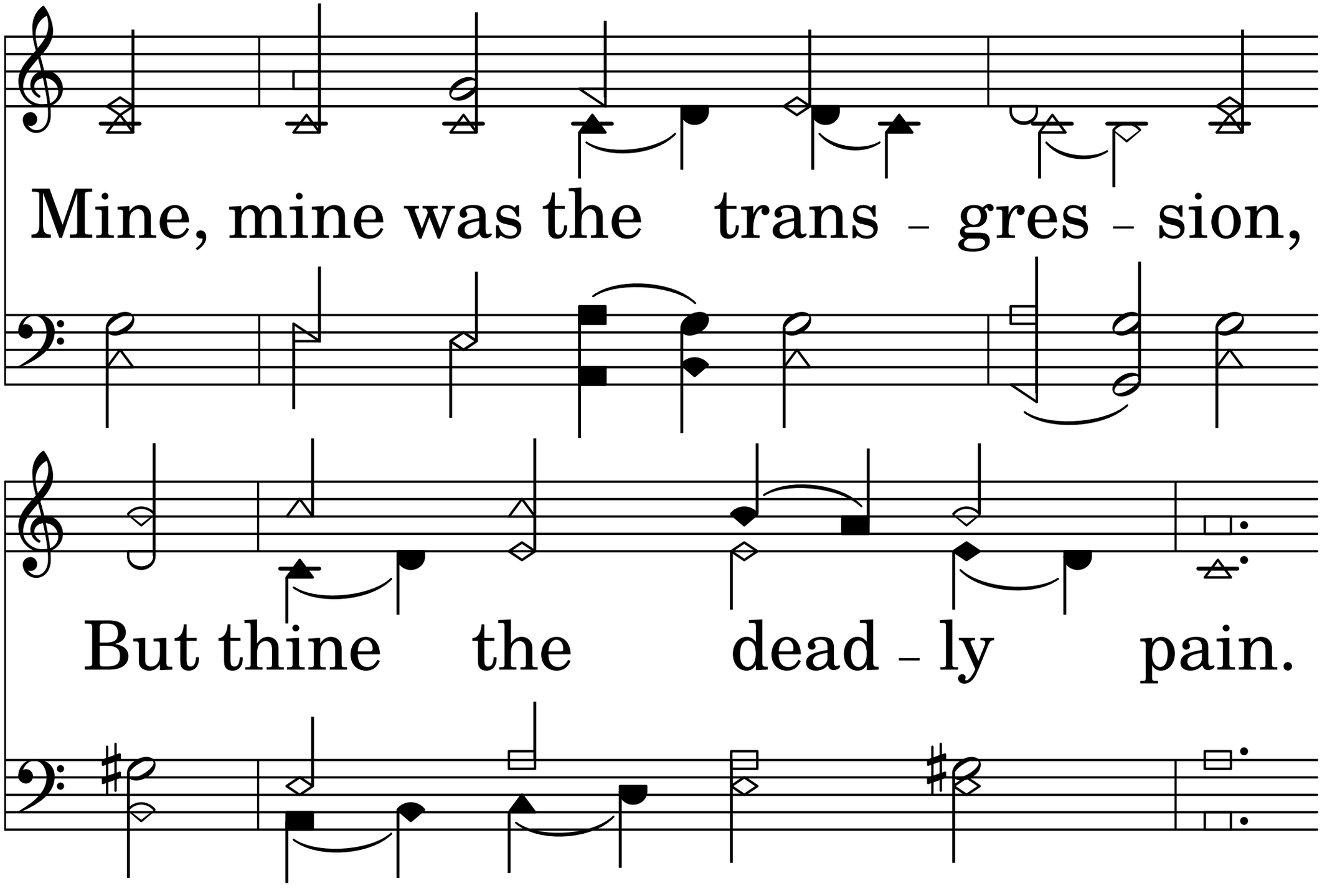

All feared, when thou ap - pear-ed'st,
What shame on thee is hurled!

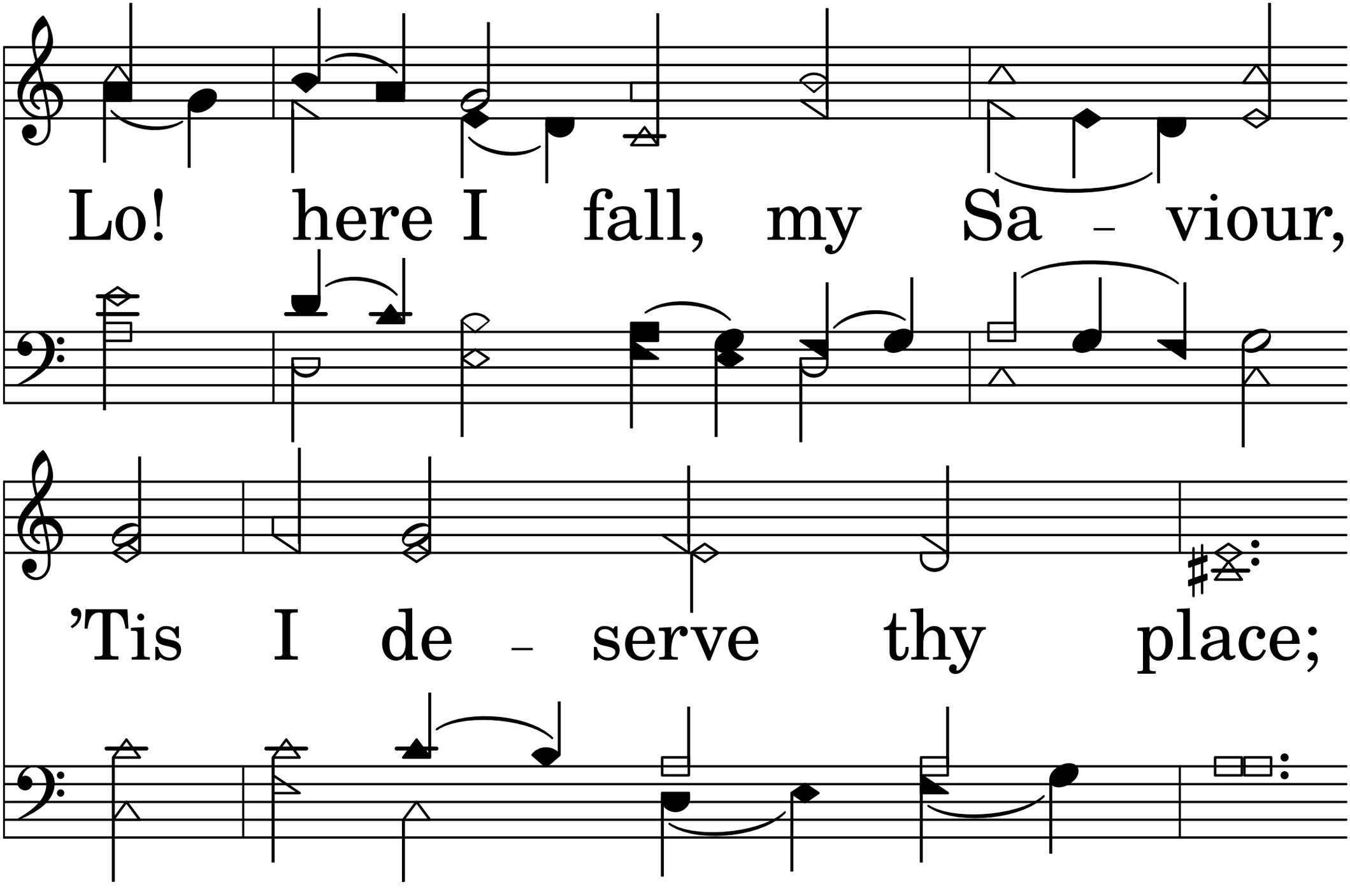

How art thou pale with an - guish,
With sore a - buse and scorn;

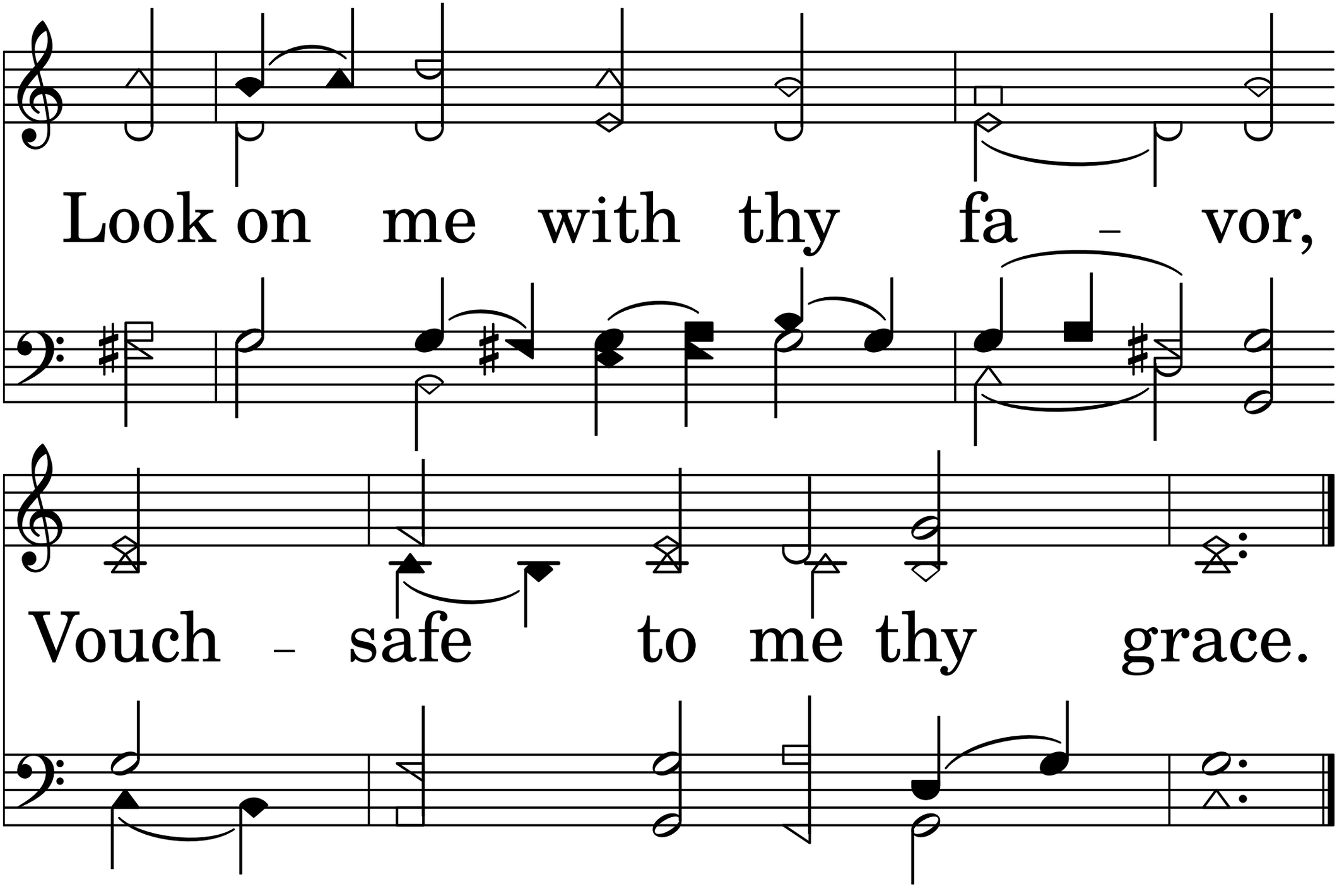

How does that vis - age lan - guish,
Which once was bright as morn.

O Sacred Head B-027

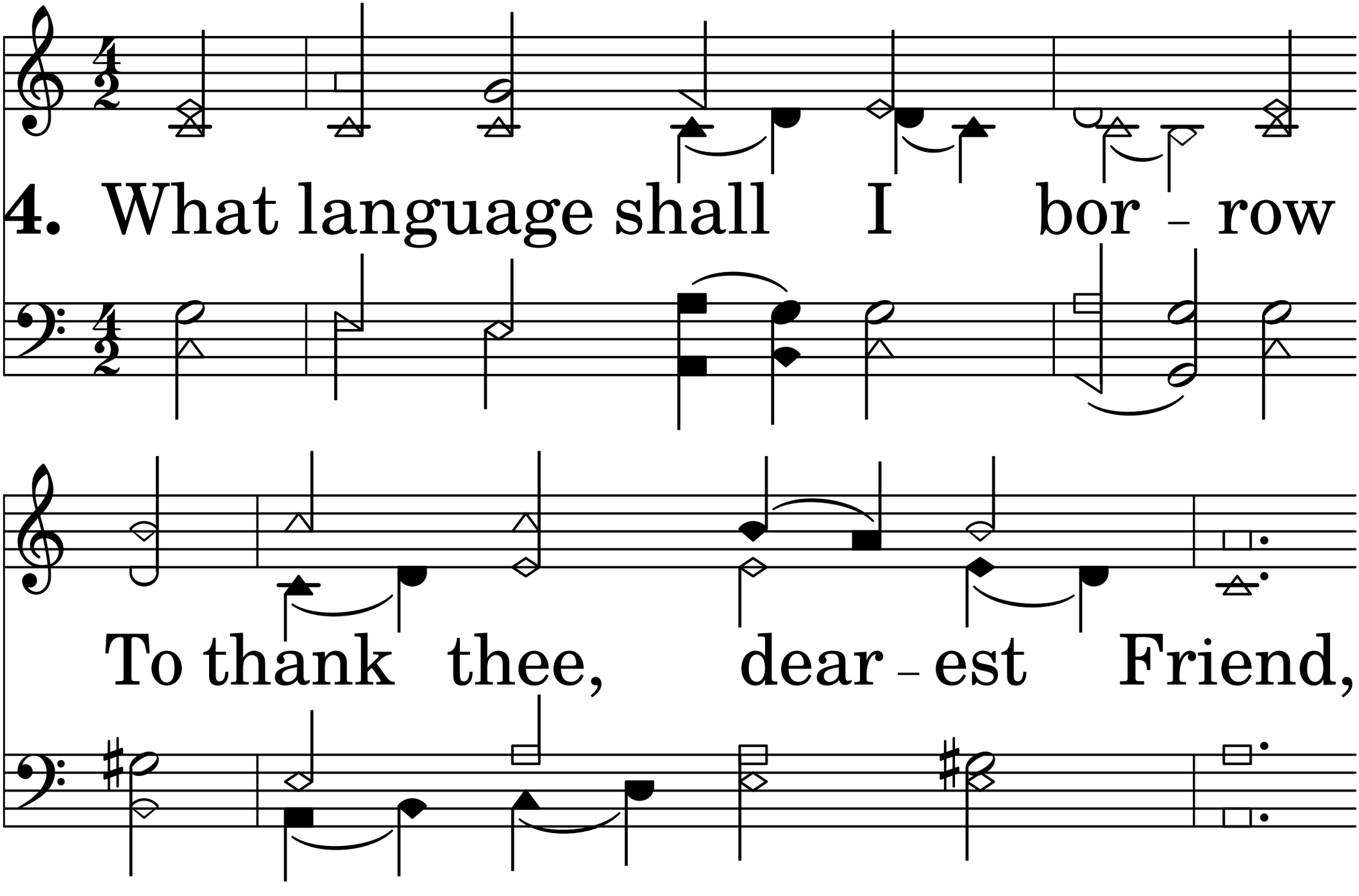


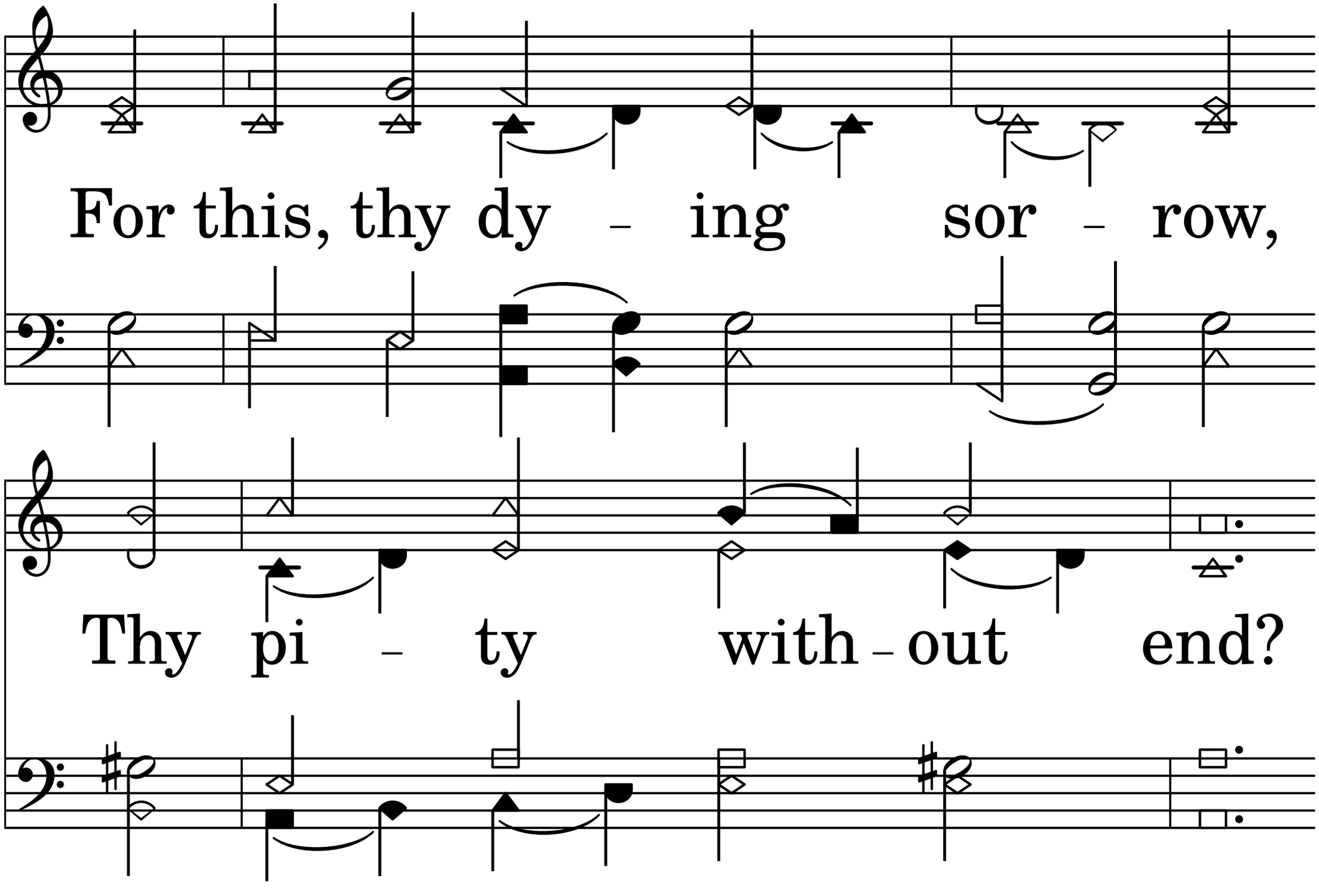

Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion,
But thine the dead - ly pain.

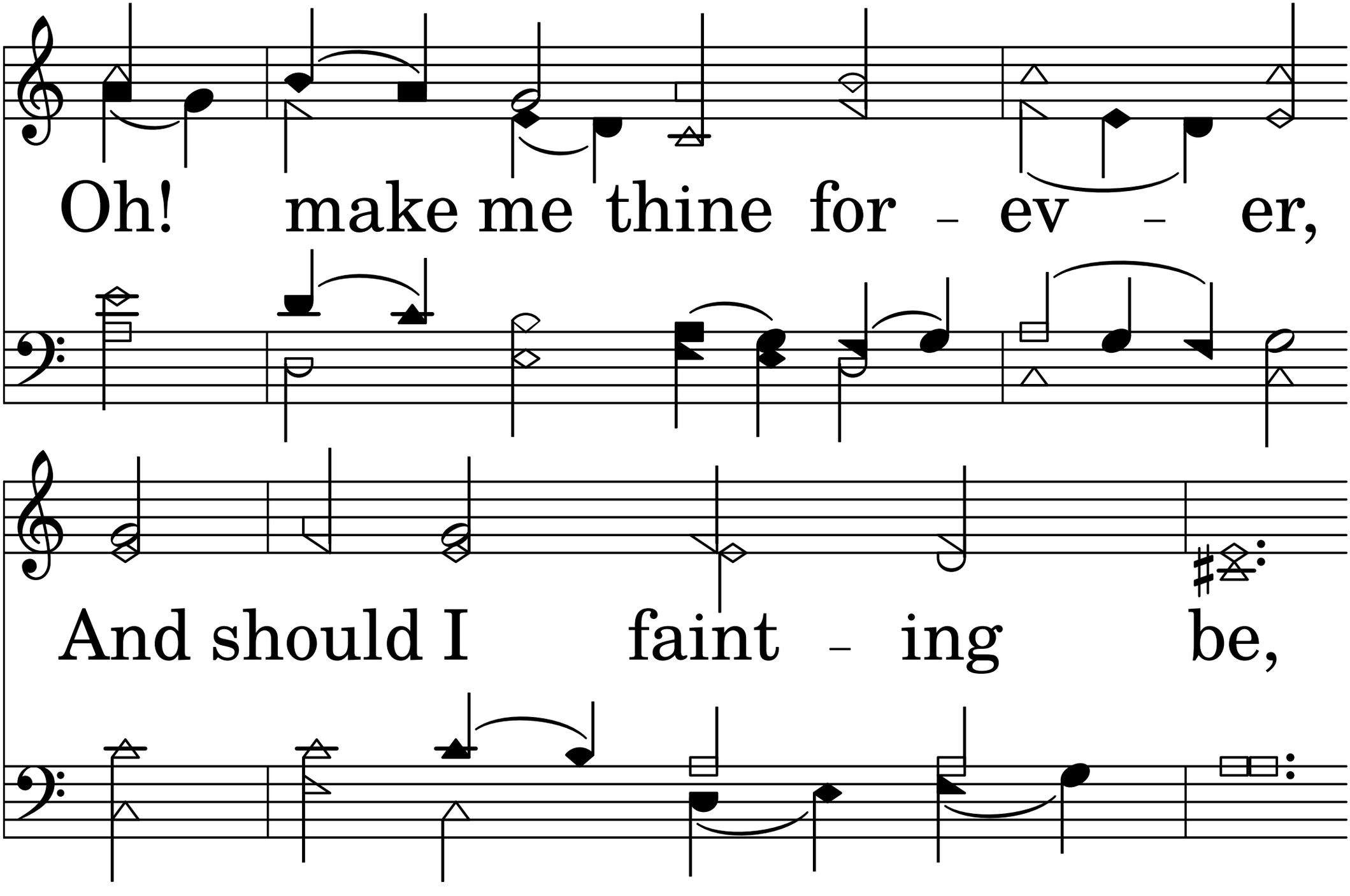

Lo! here I fall, my Sa - viour,
'Tis I de - serve thy place;

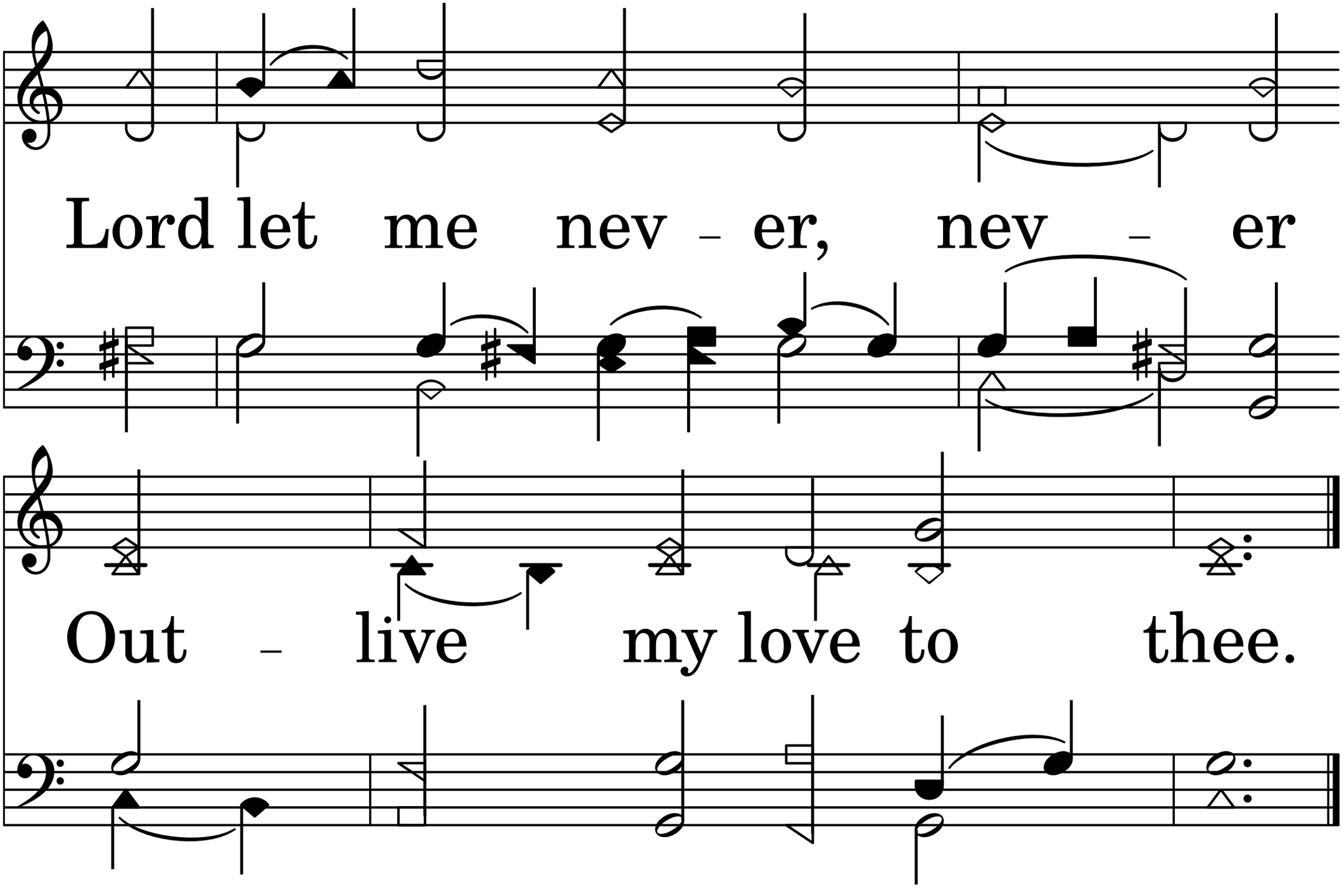

Look on me with thy fa – vor,
Vouch – safe to me thy grace.

O Sacred Head B-027

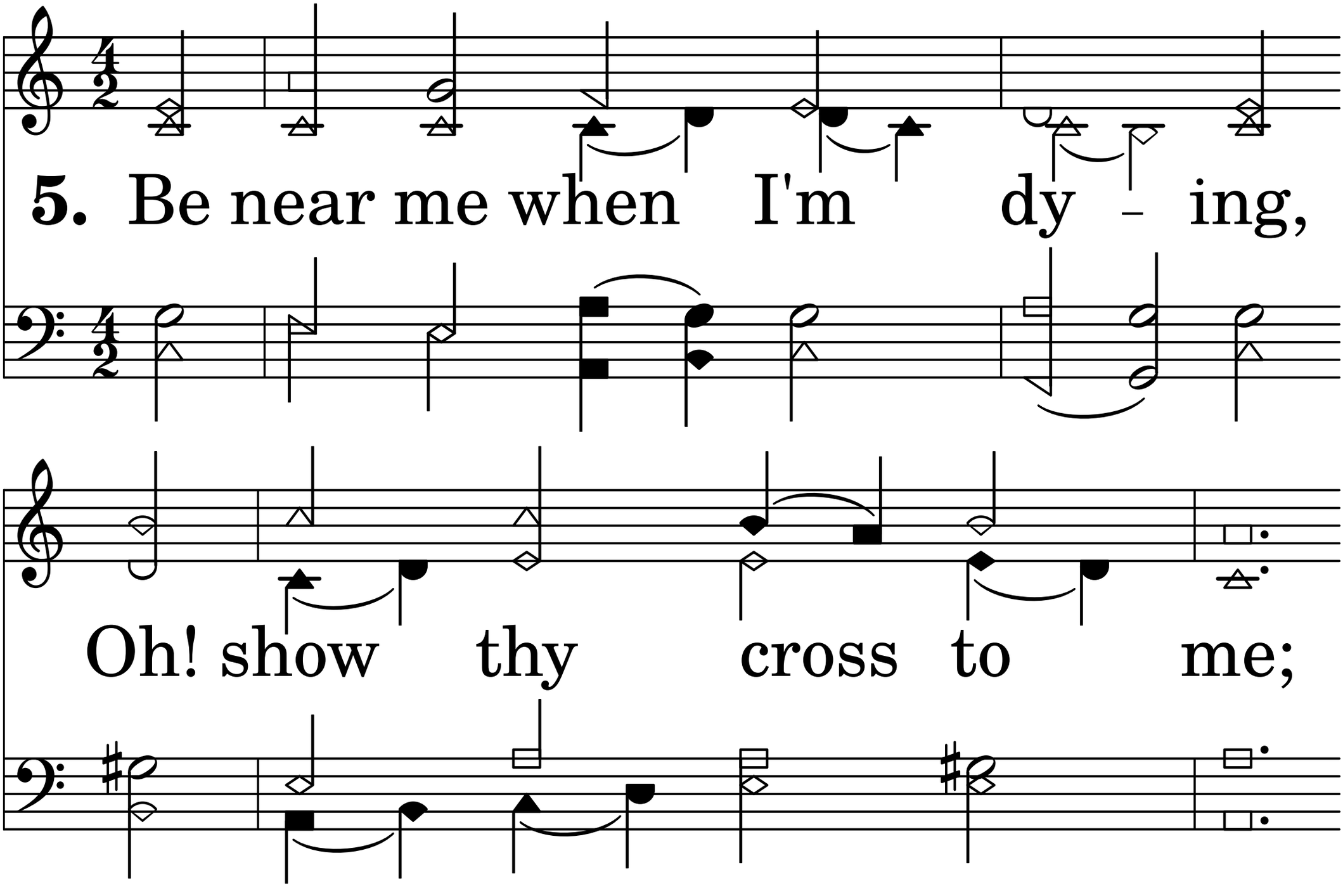


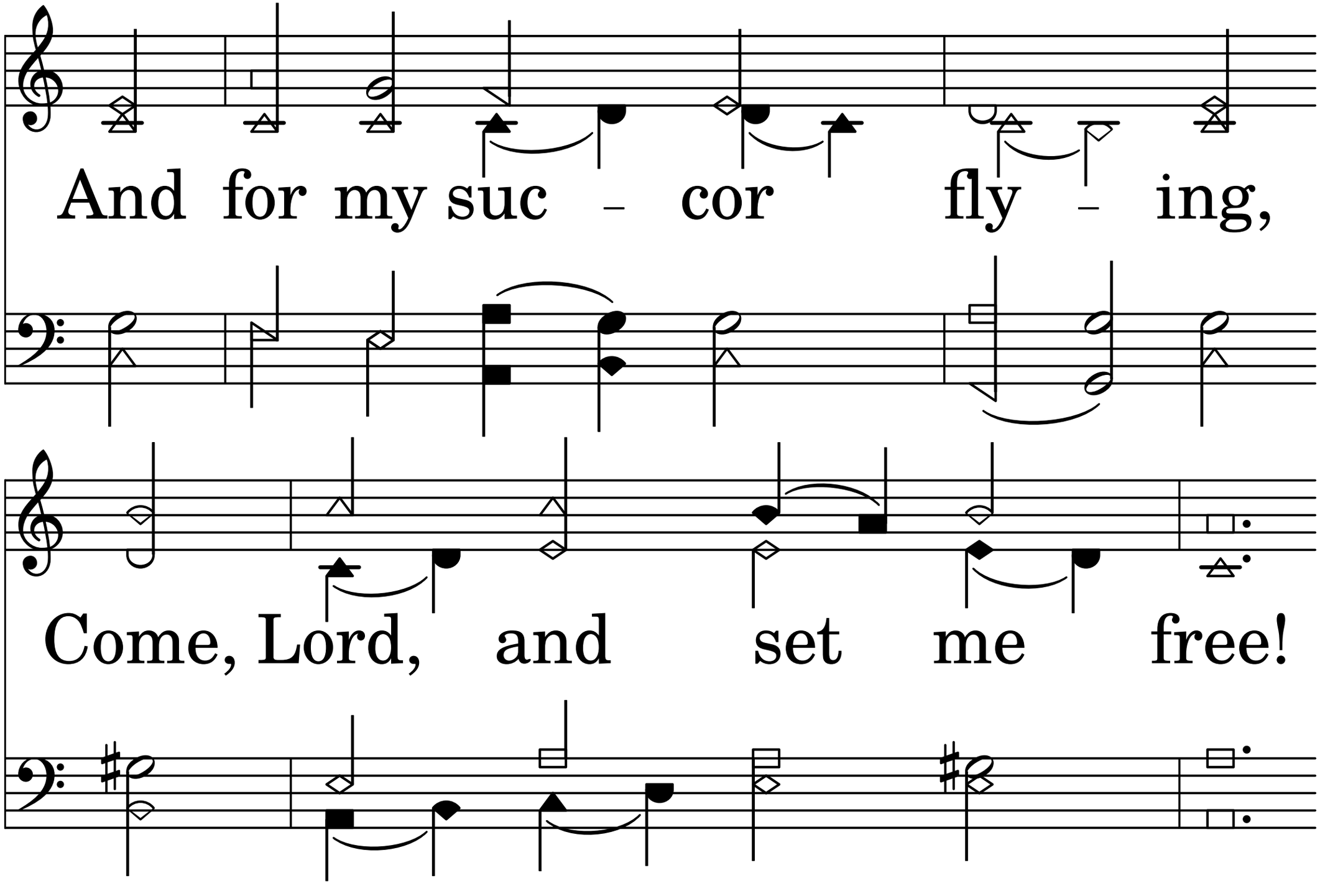

For this, thy dy - ing sor - row,
Thy pi - ty with - out end?

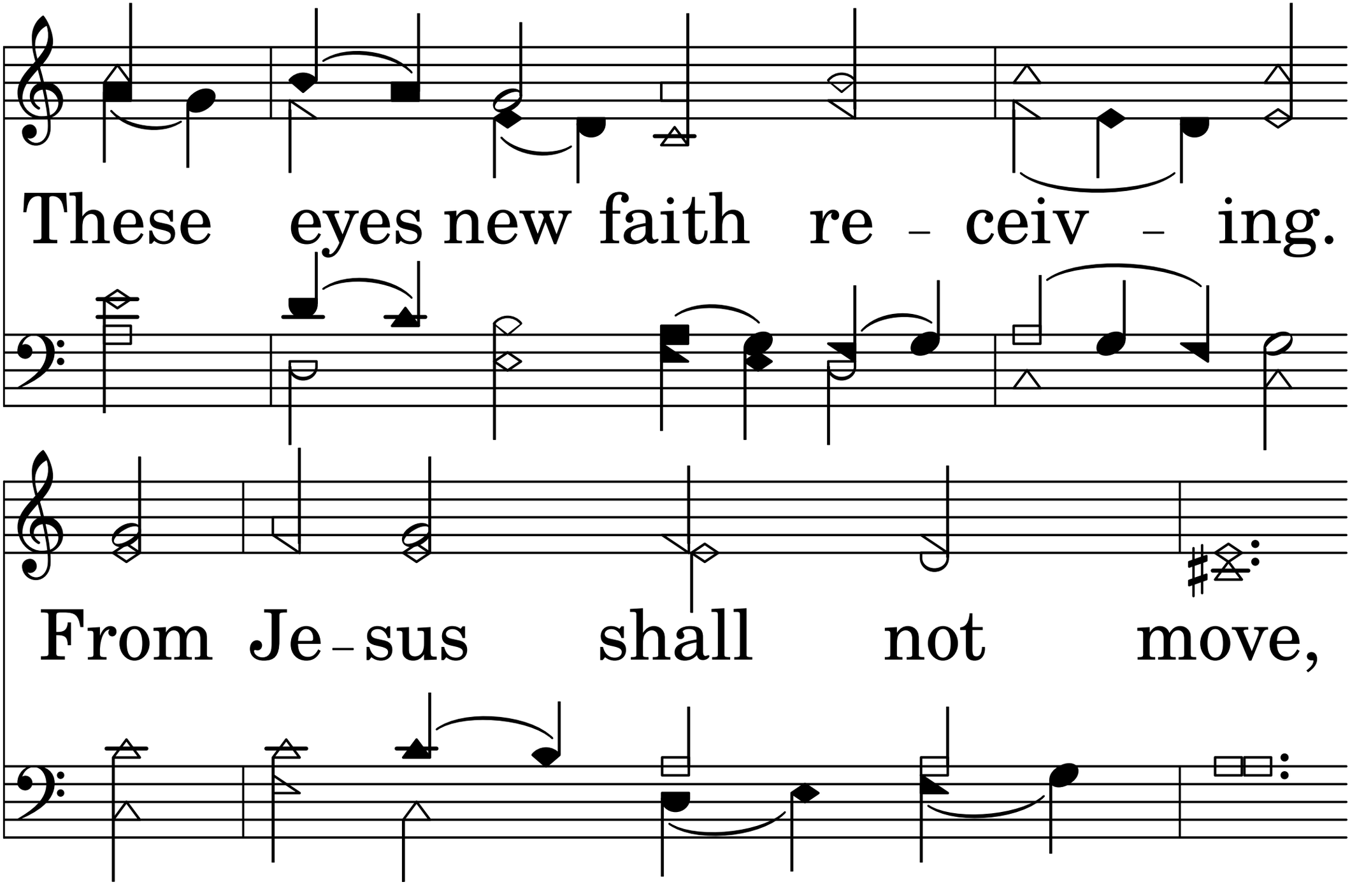

Oh! make me thine for - ev - er,
And should I faint - ing be,

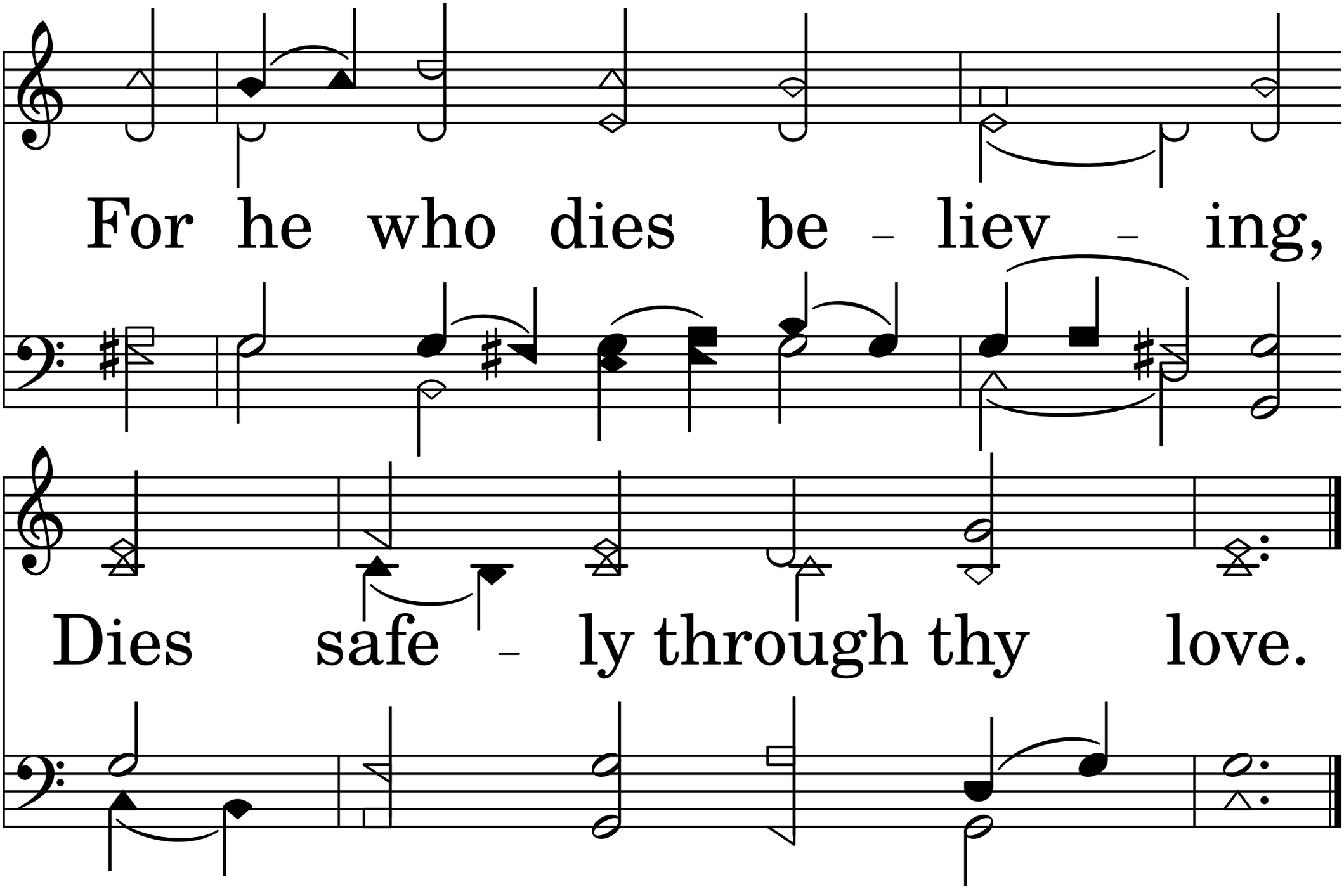

Lord let me nev - er, nev - er
Out - live my love to thee.

O Sacred Head B-027




And for my suc - cor fly - ing,
Come, Lord, and set me free!


These eyes new faith re - ceiv - ing.
From Je - sus shall not move,


For he who dies be - liev - ing,
Dies safe - ly through thy love.

All Glory, Laud and Honor (A)

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

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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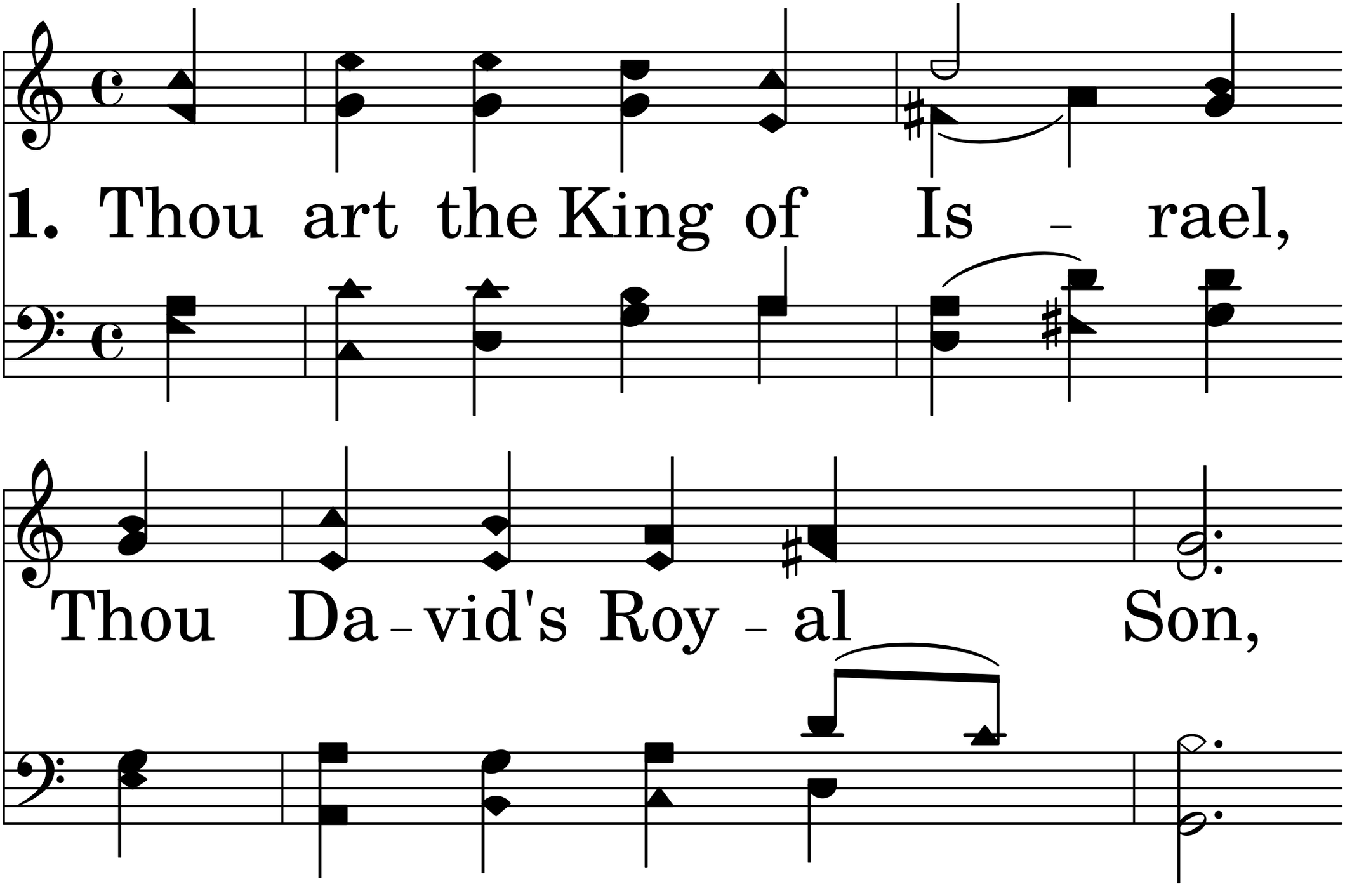
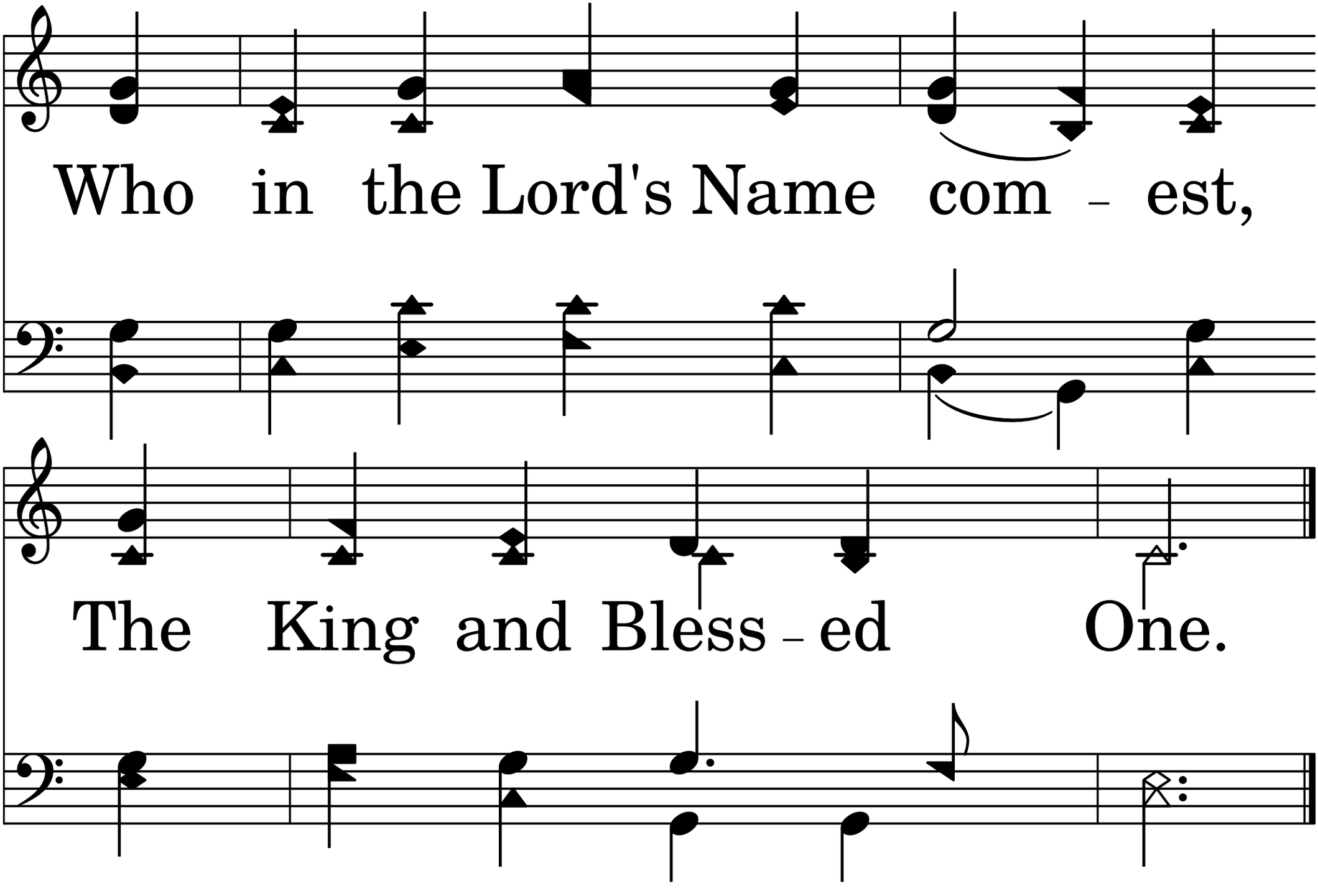
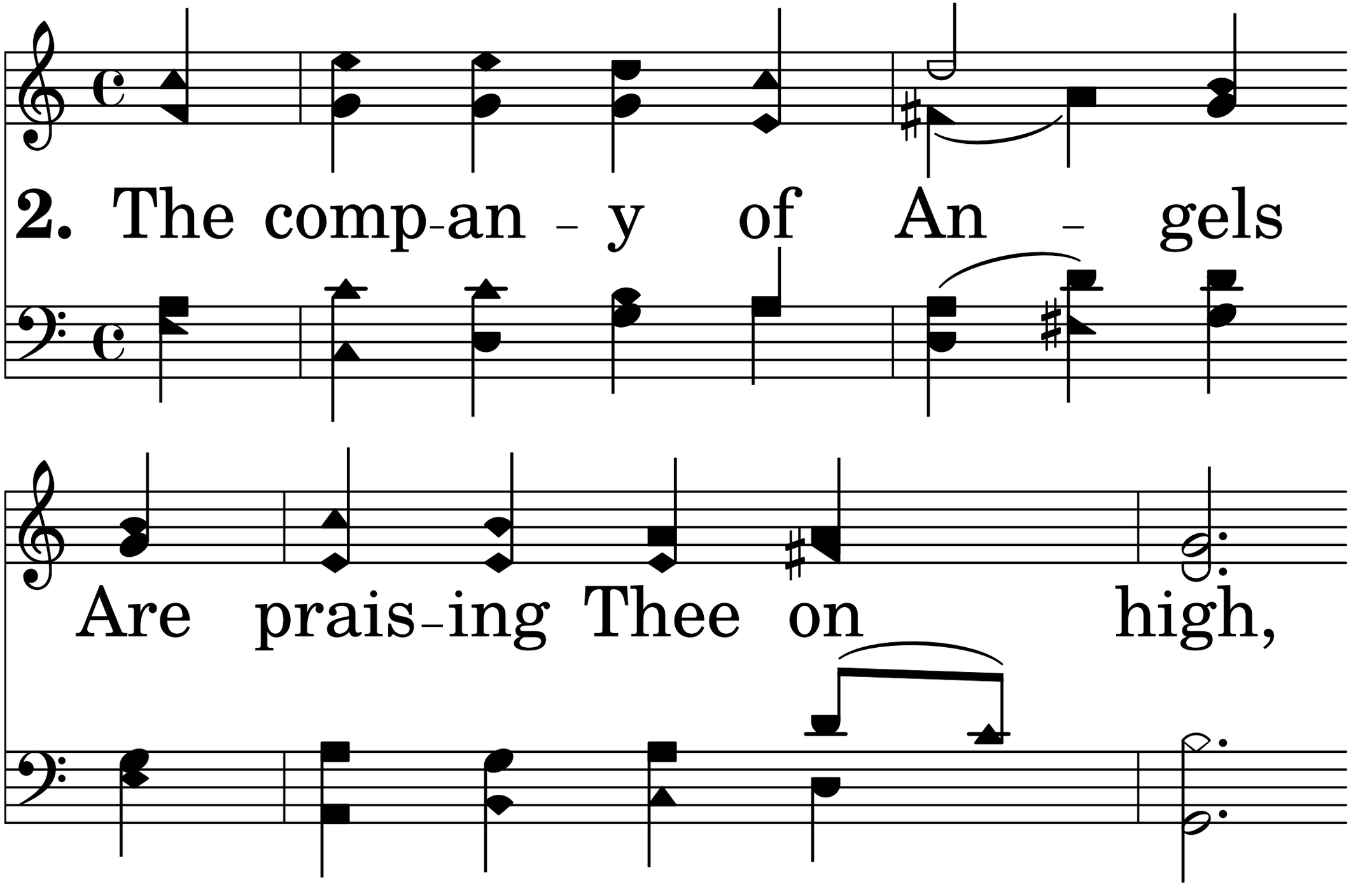
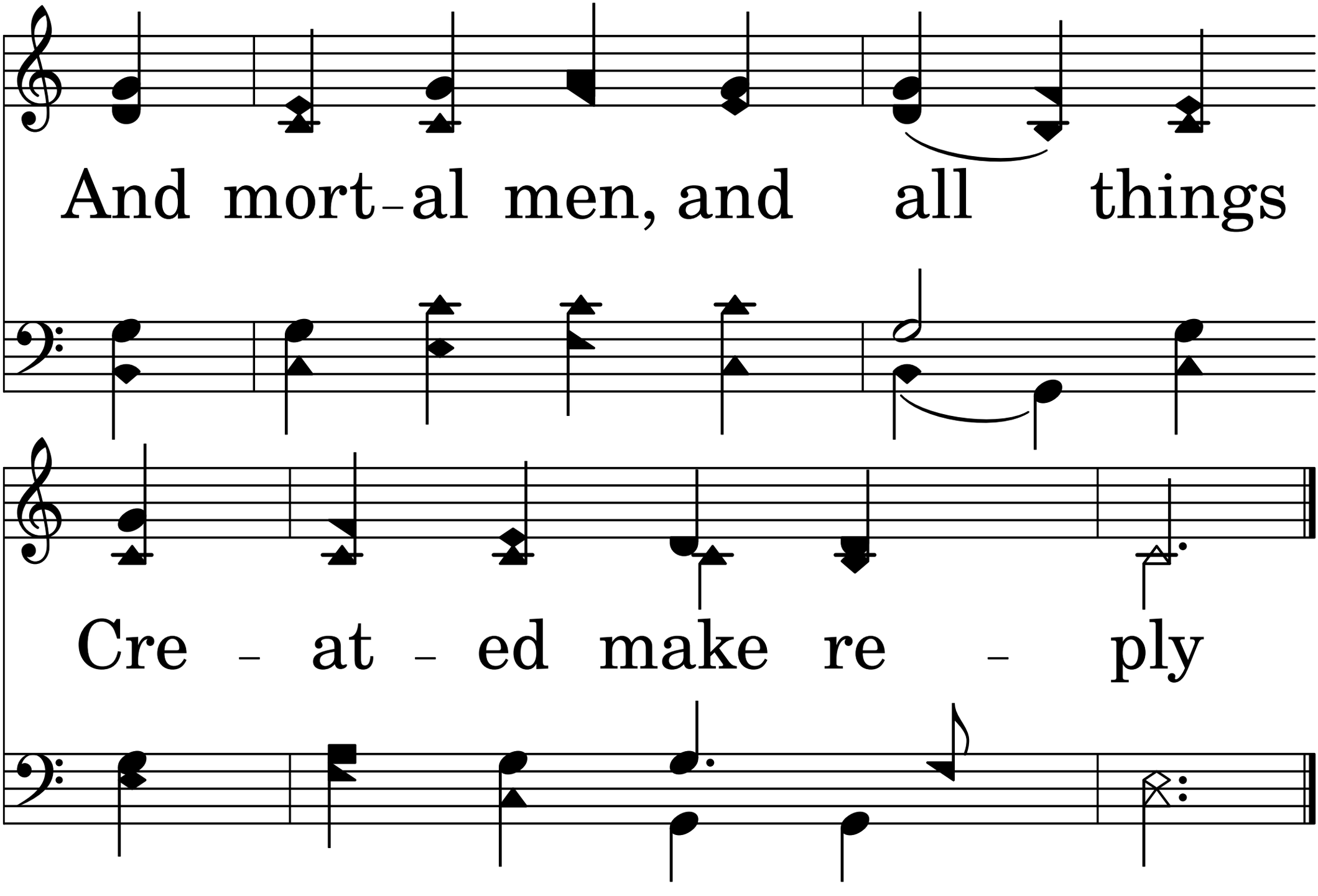
All Glory, Laud and Honor (A) B-028a



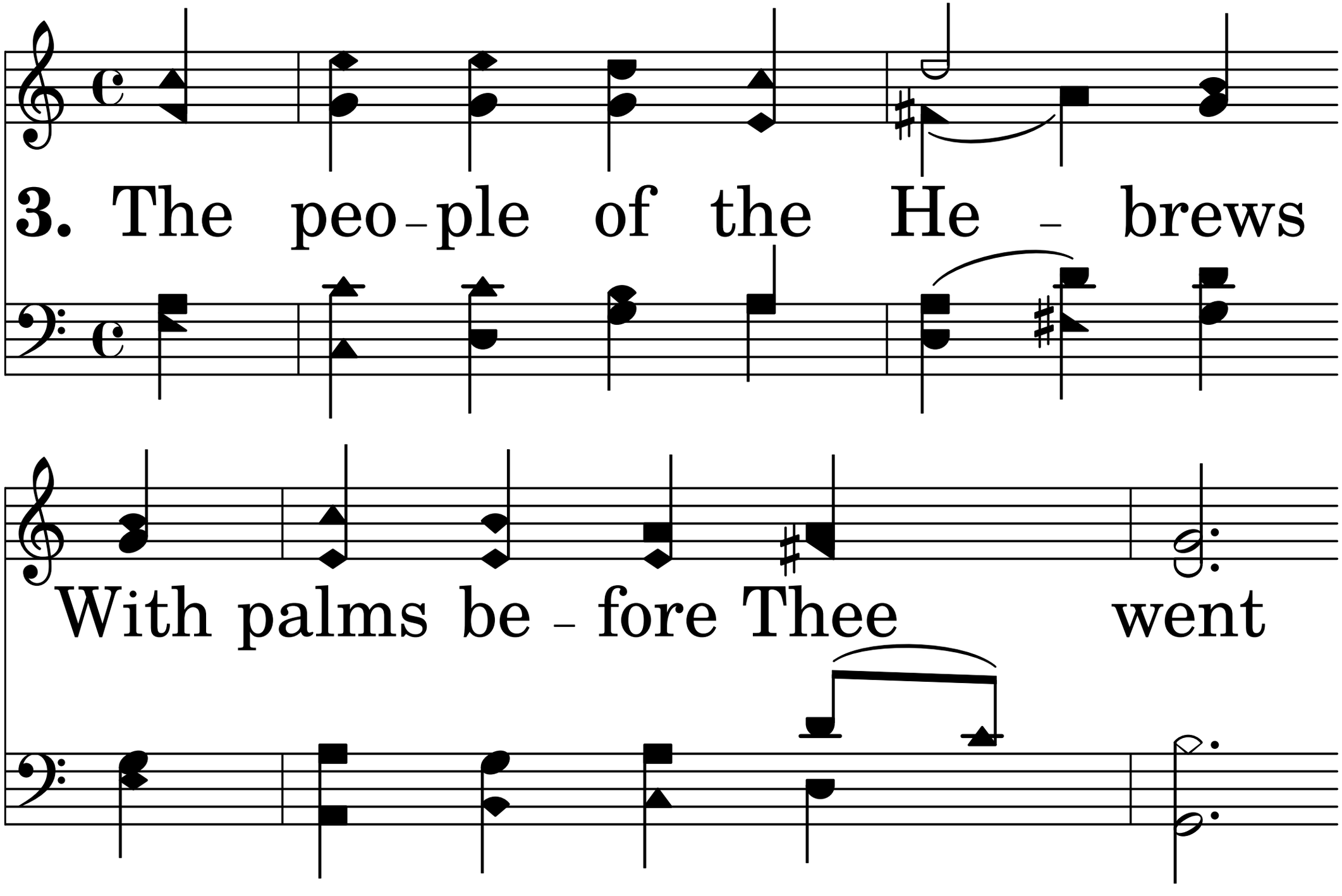

Who in the Lord's Name com - est,
The King and Bless - ed One.

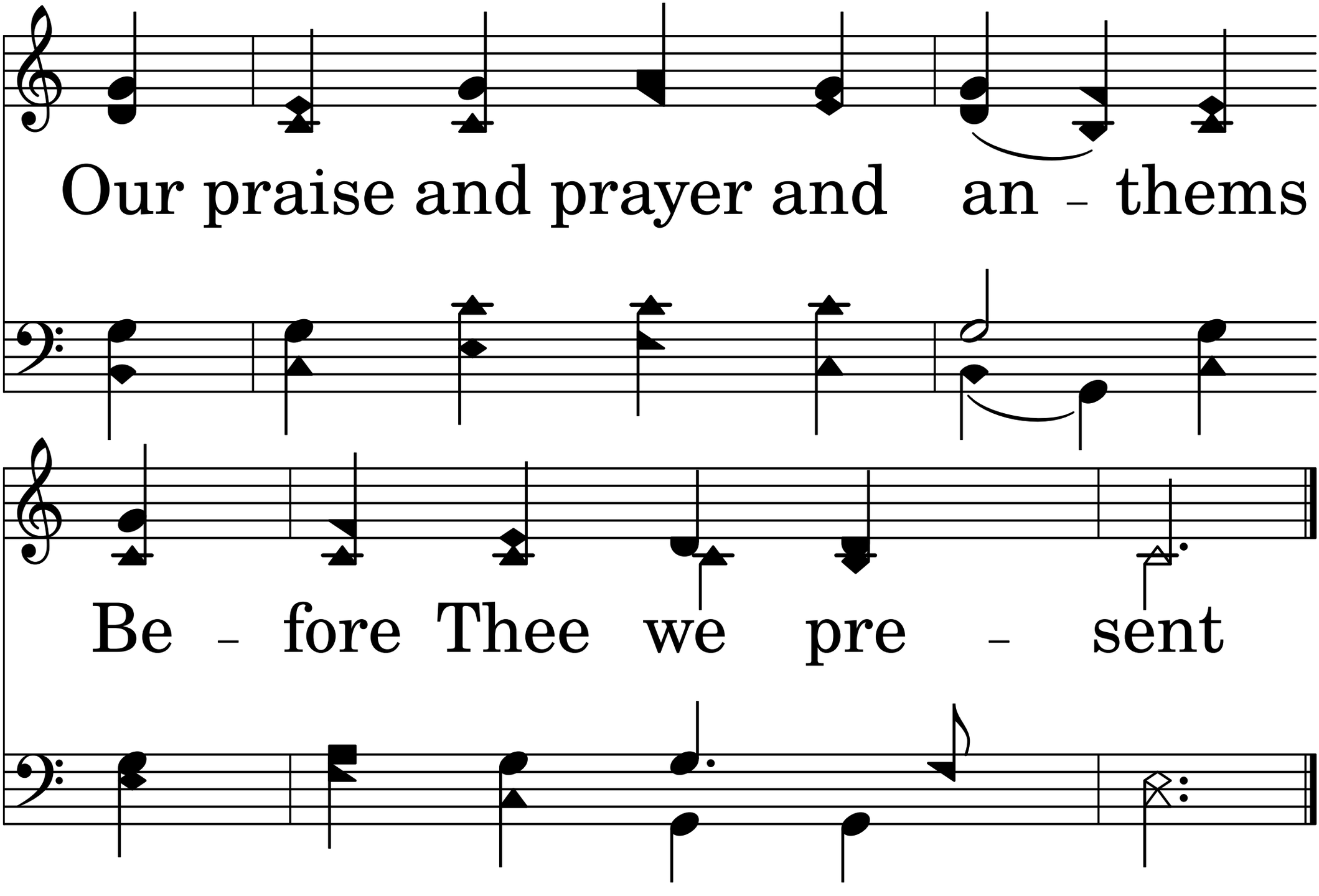
All Glory, Laud and Honor (A) B-028a



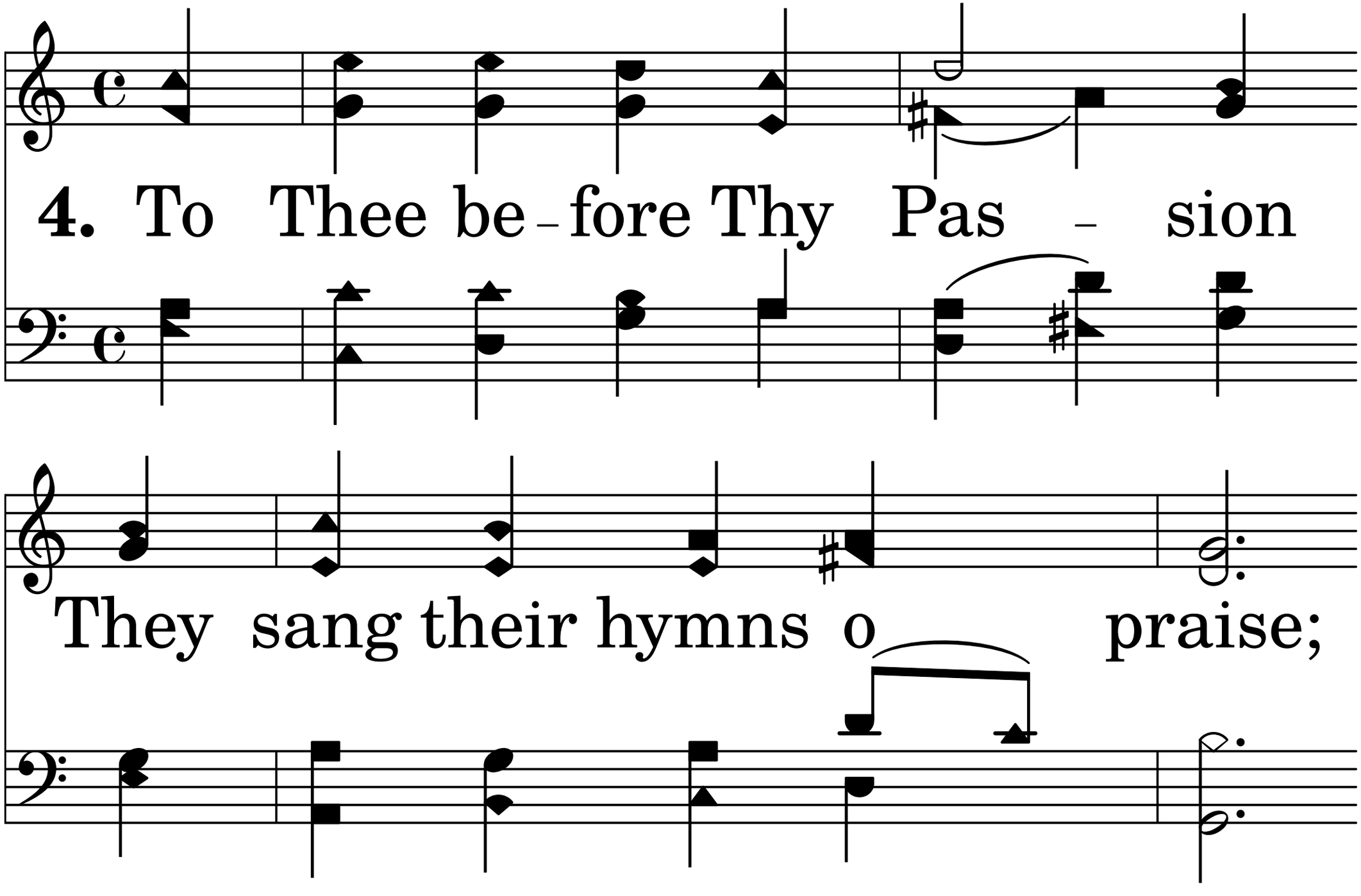

And mort-al men, and all things
Cre - at - ed make re - ply

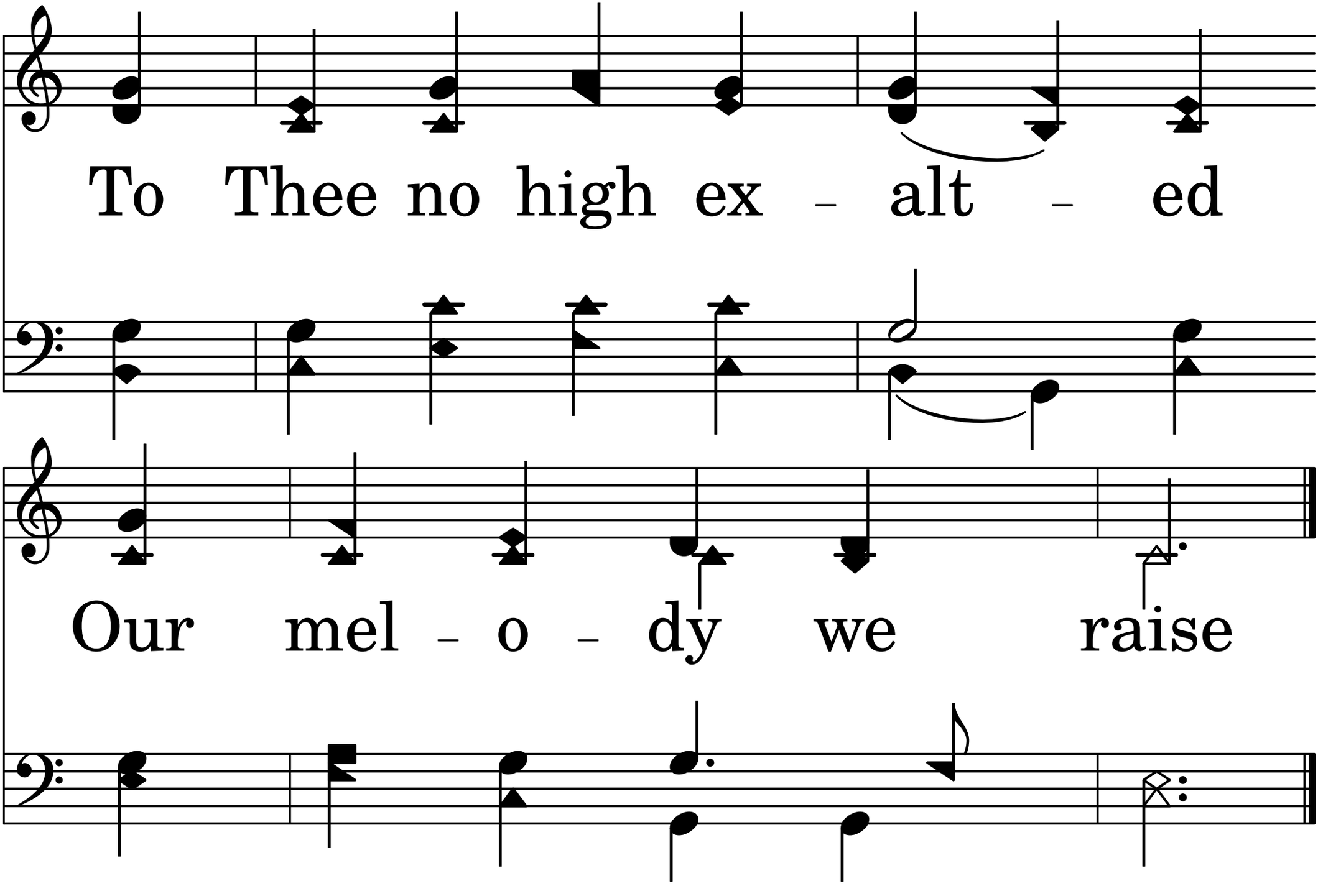
All Glory, Laud and Honor (A) B-028a



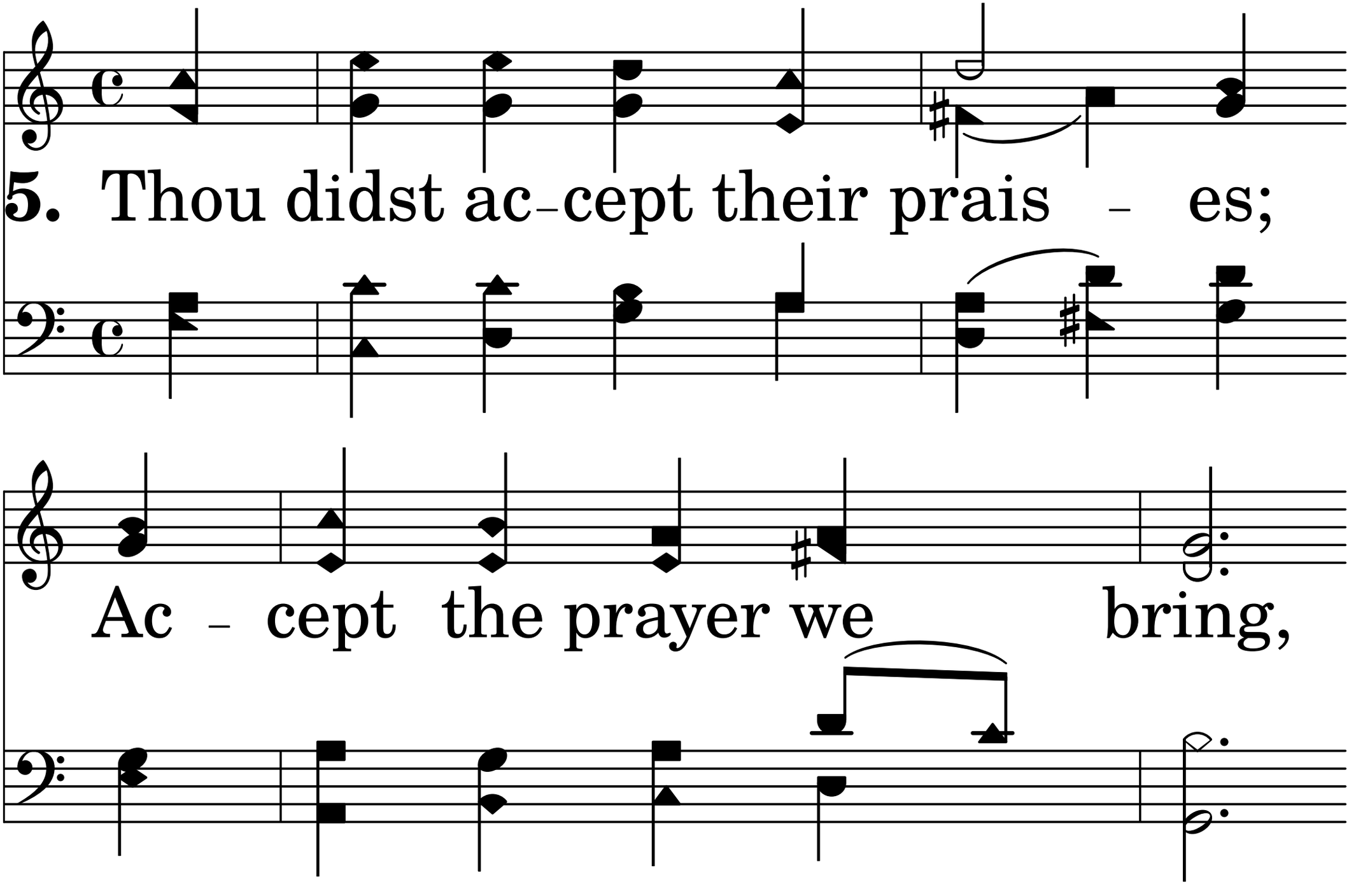

Our praise and prayer and an - thems
Be - fore Thee we pre - sent

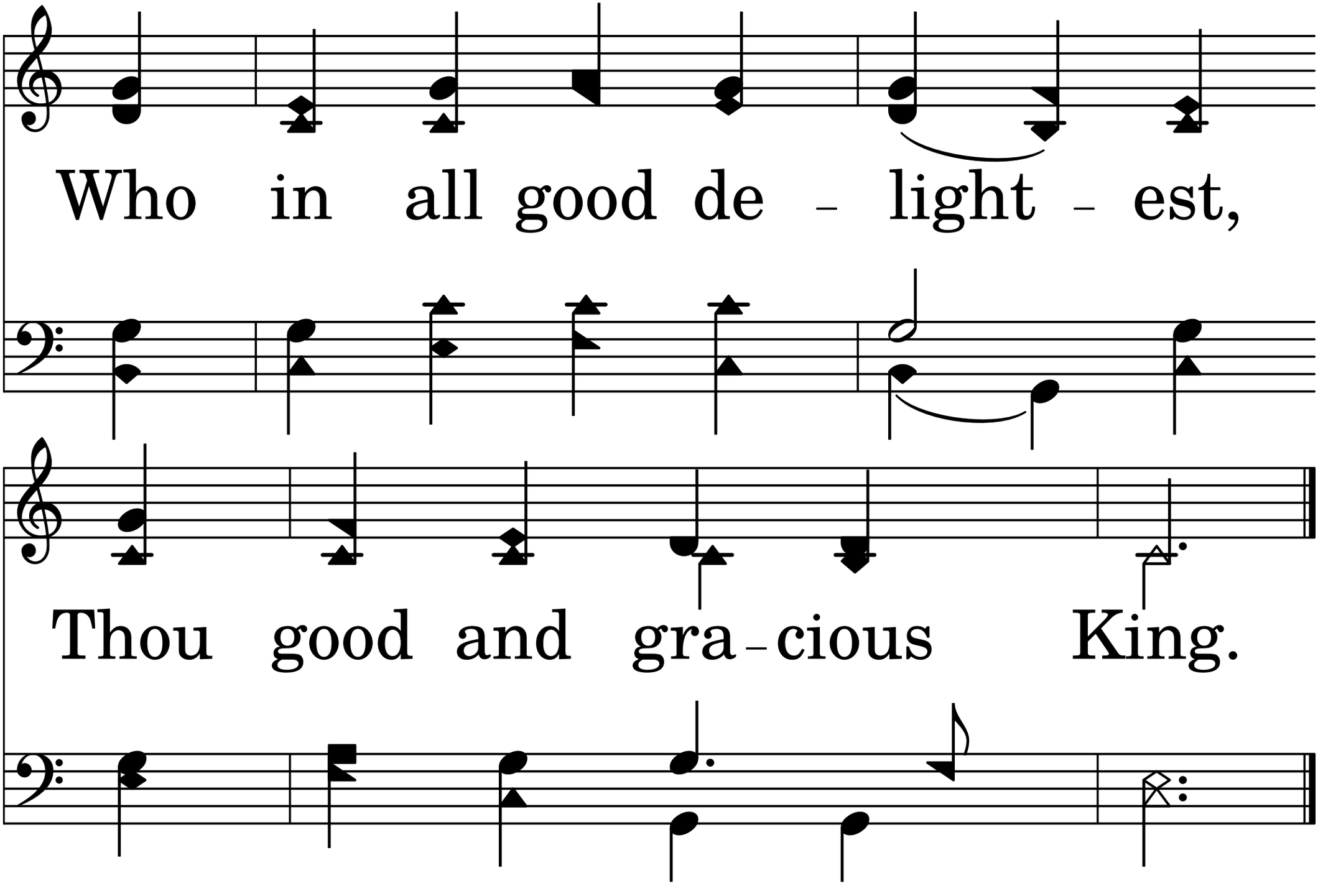
All Glory, Laud and Honor (A) B-028a



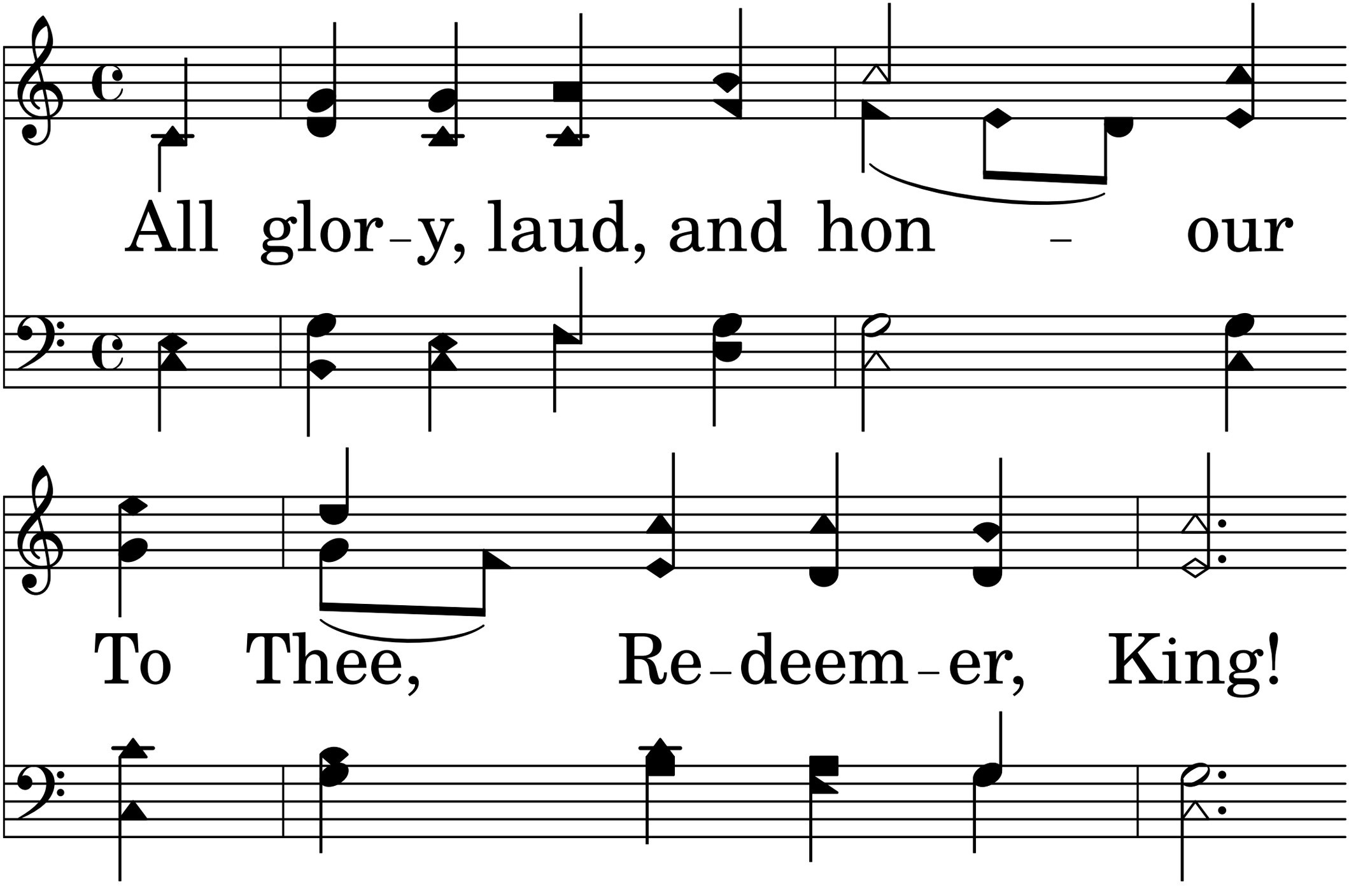

To Thee no high ex - alt - ed
Our mel - o - dy we raise

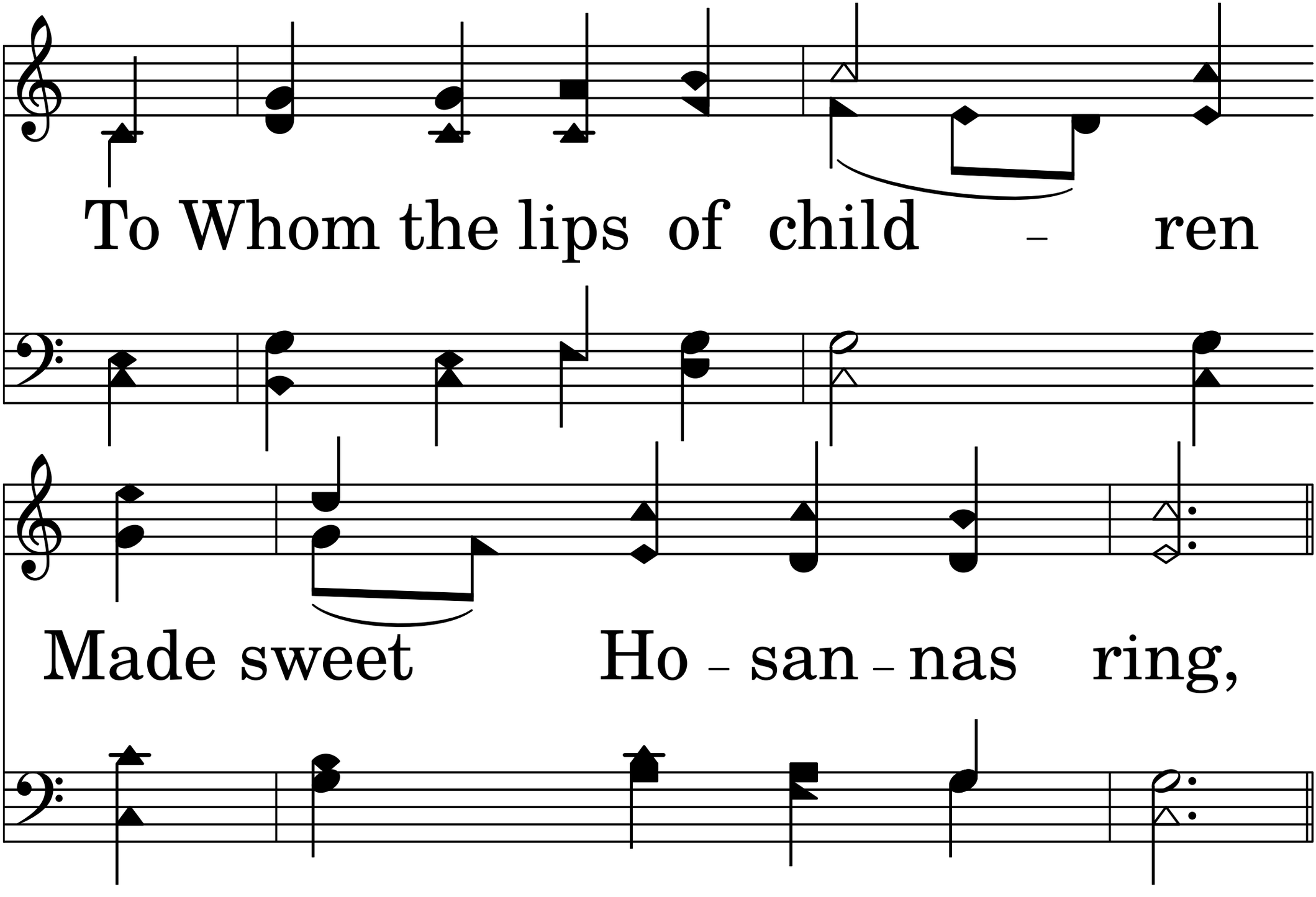
All Glory, Laud and Honor (A) B-028a




Who in all good de - light - est,
Thou good and gra - cious King.

Refrain:



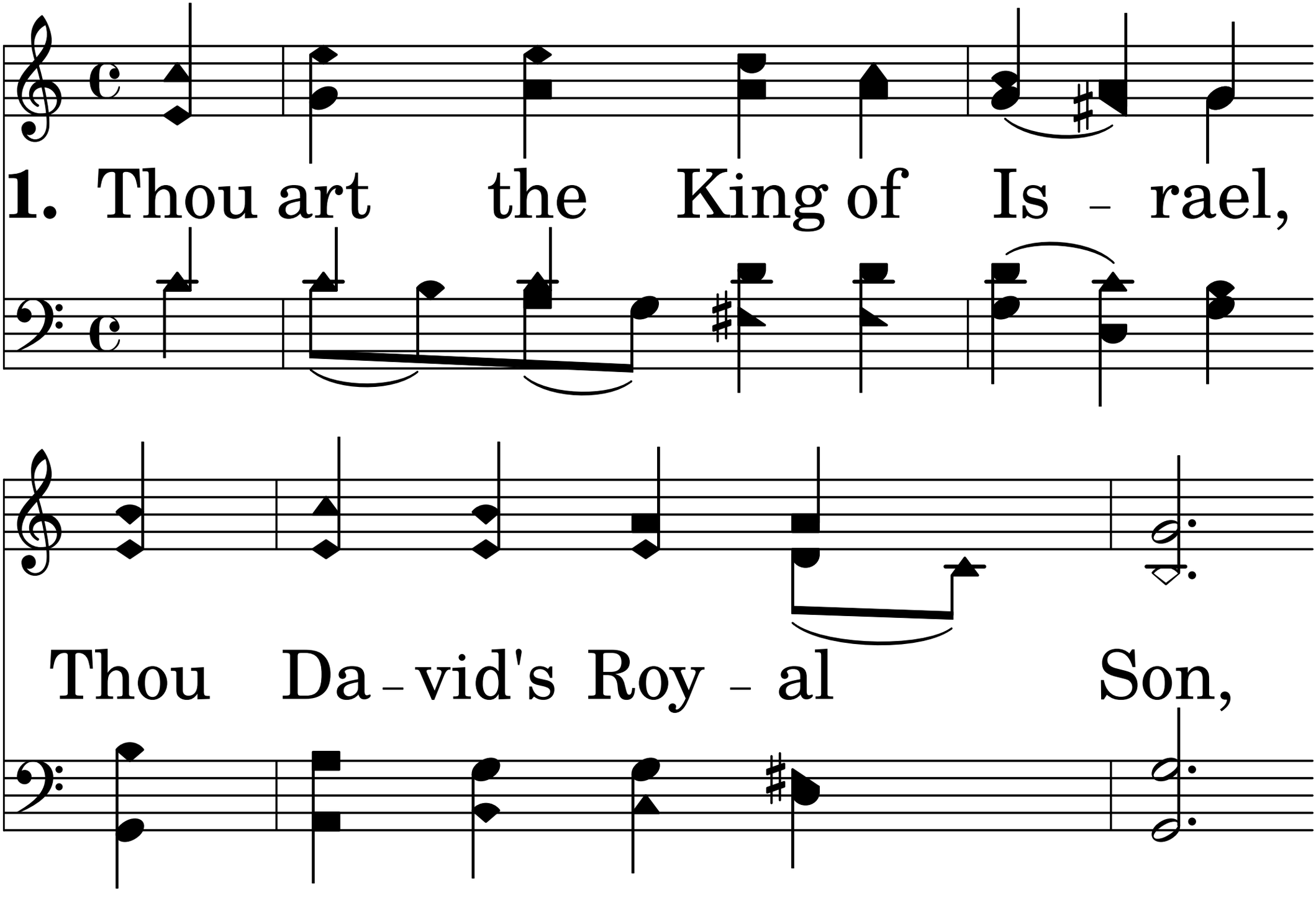

To Whom the lips of child – ren
Made sweet Ho – san – nas ring,

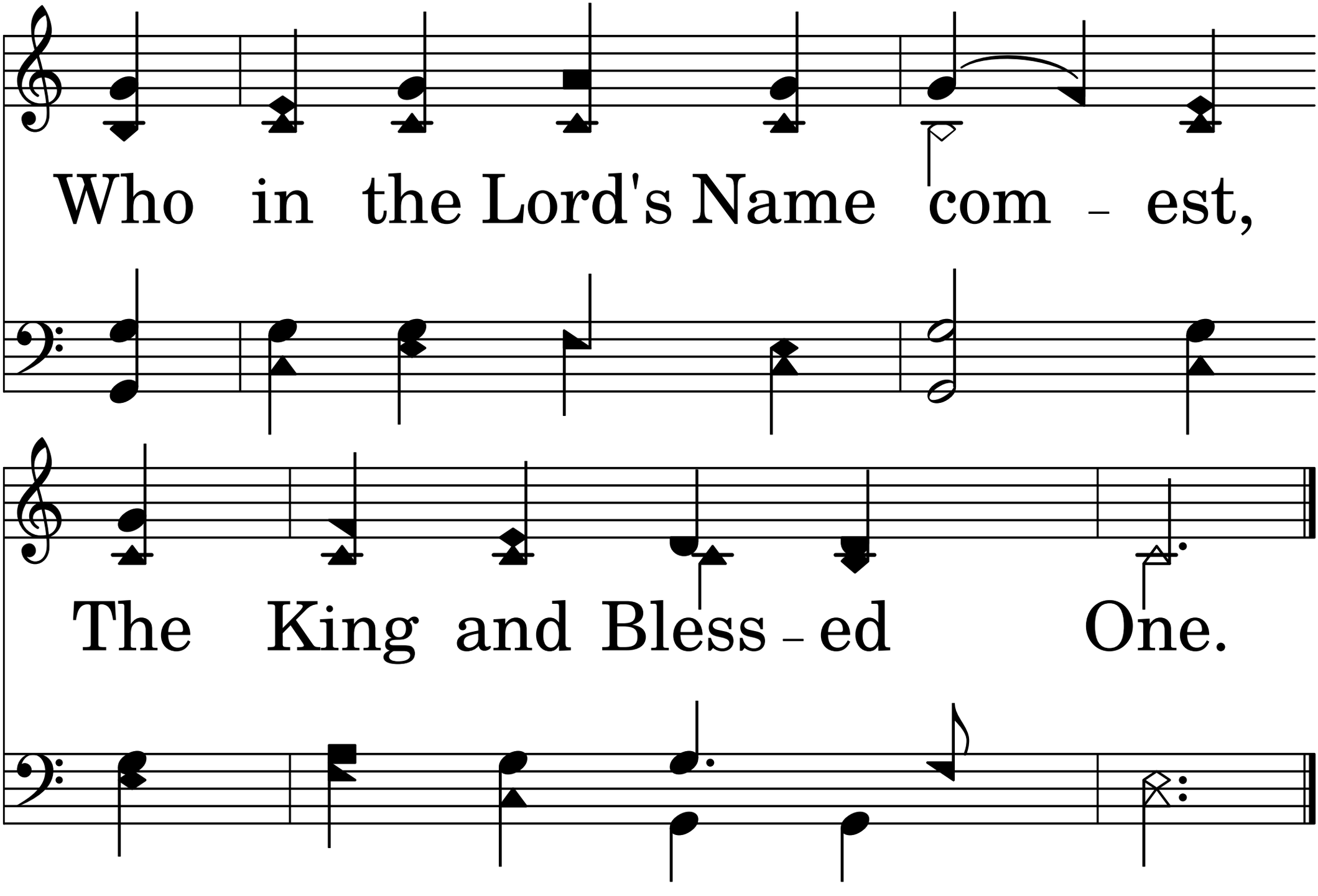
All Glory, Laud and Honor (B)

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

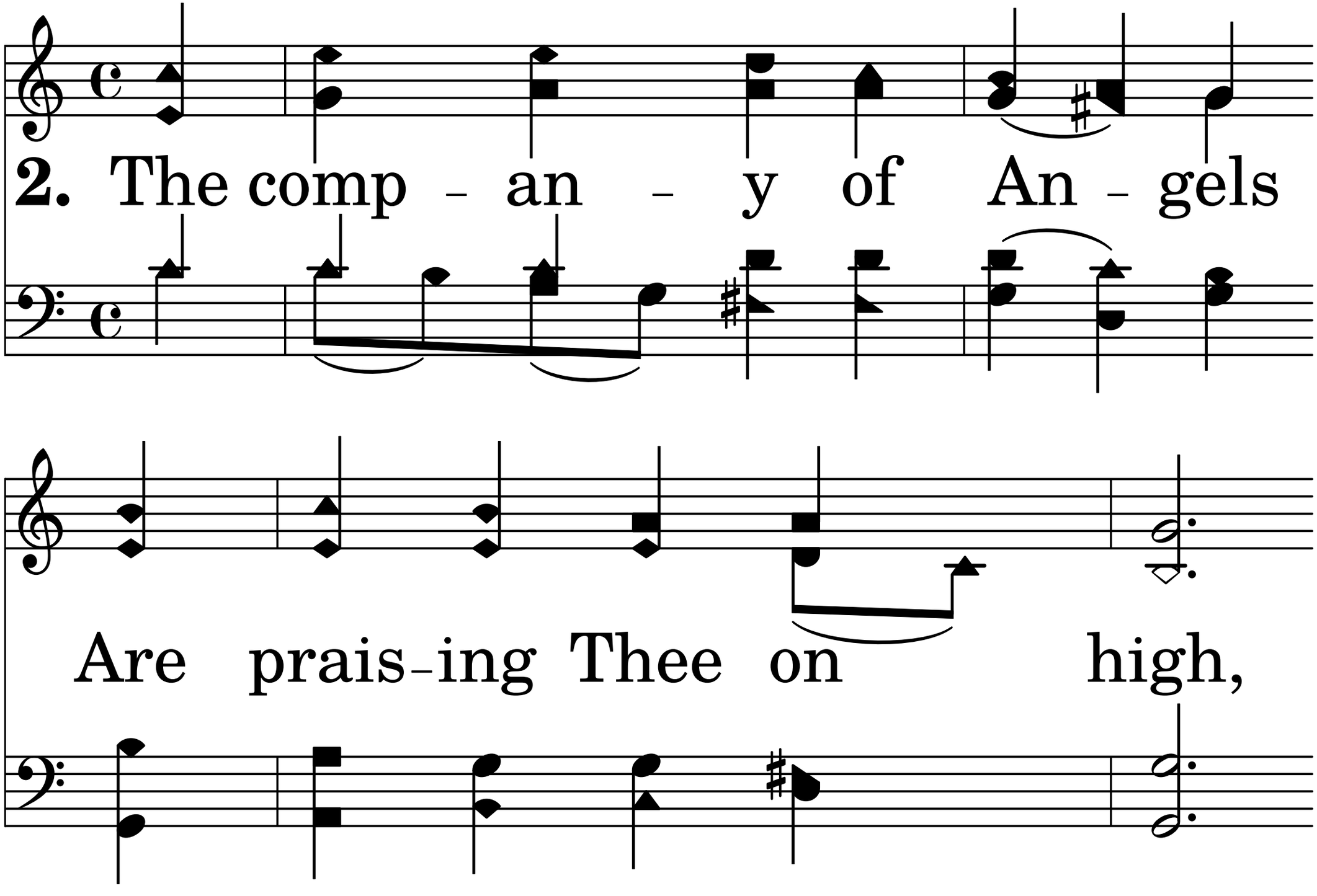
Hymn: 7.6.7.6 D • Theodulph of Orleans (c. 820) • tr. John Mason Neale (1861)
Tune: ST. THEODULPH • Melchior Teschner (1615) • arr. William H. Monk (1861)
In the Public Domain

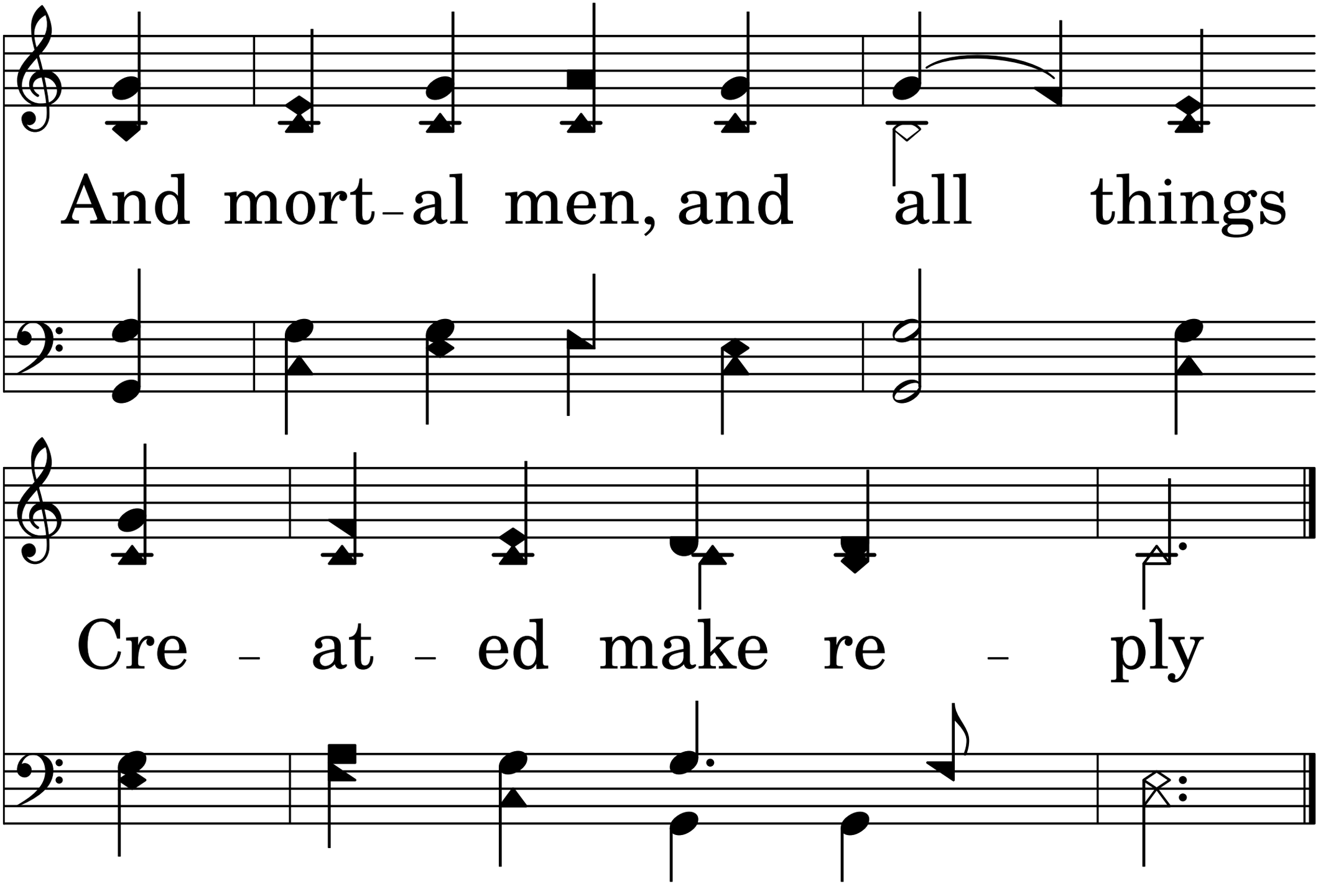
All Glory, Laud and Honor (B) B-028b



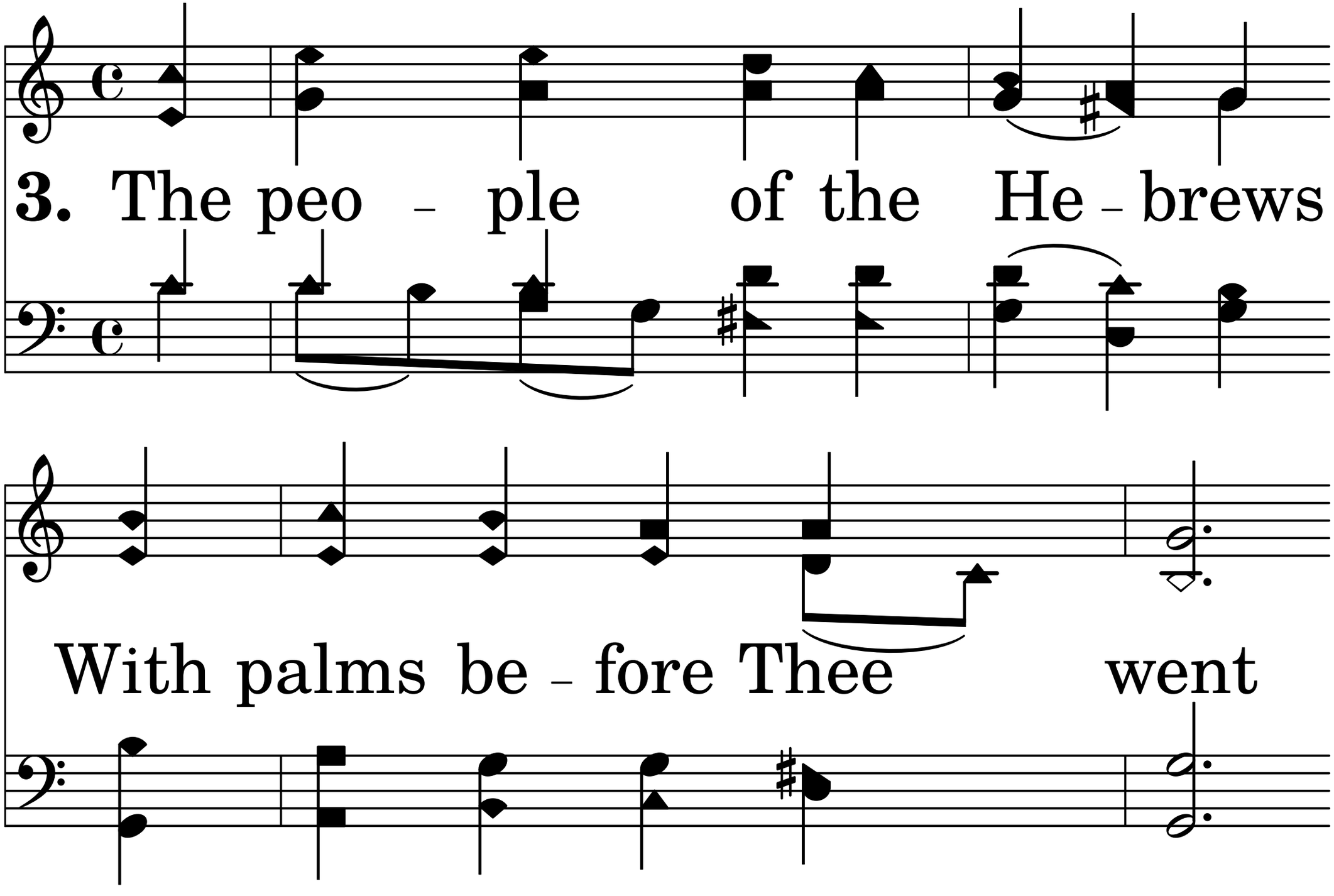

Who in the Lord's Name com - est,
The King and Bless - ed One.

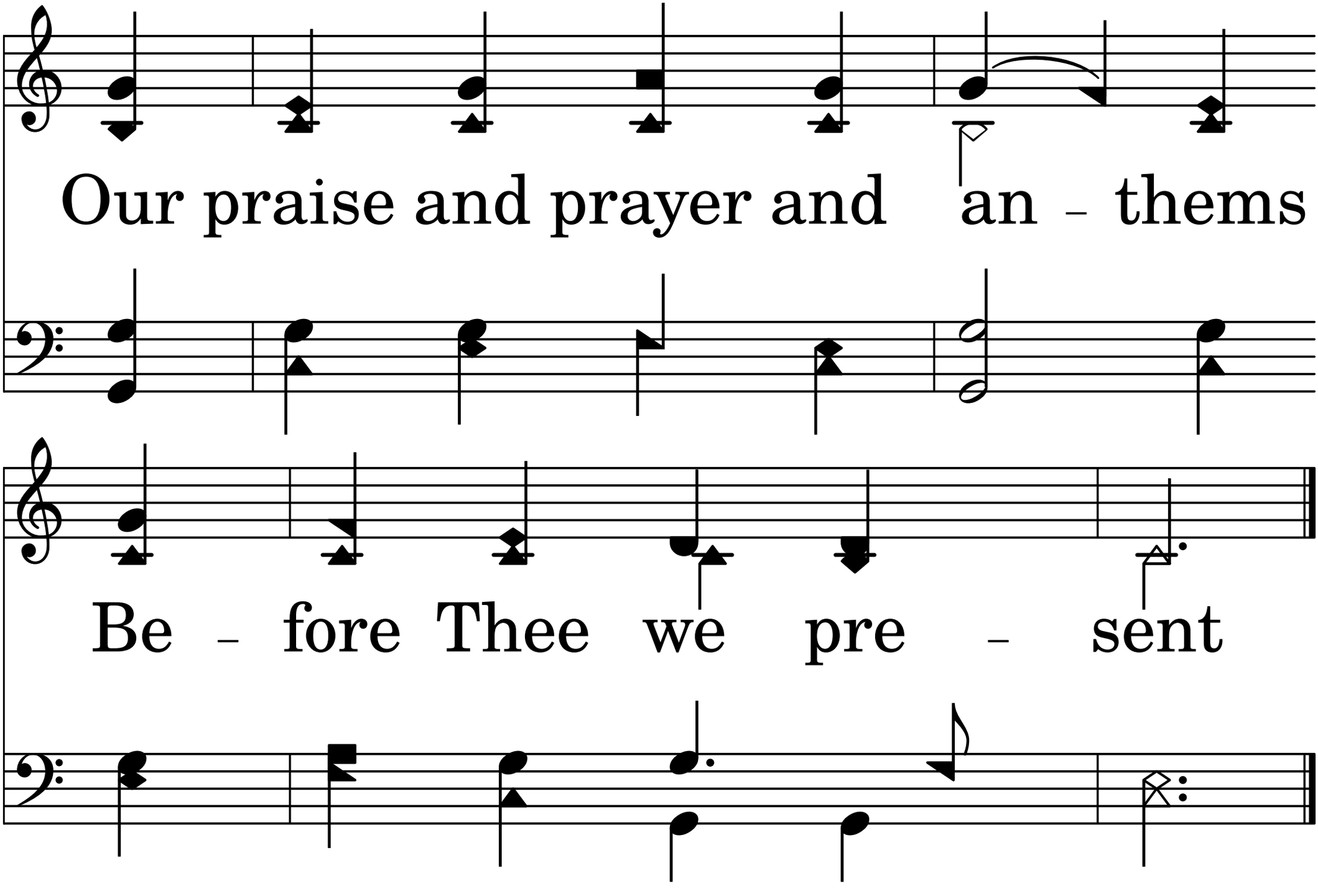
All Glory, Laud and Honor (B) B-028b



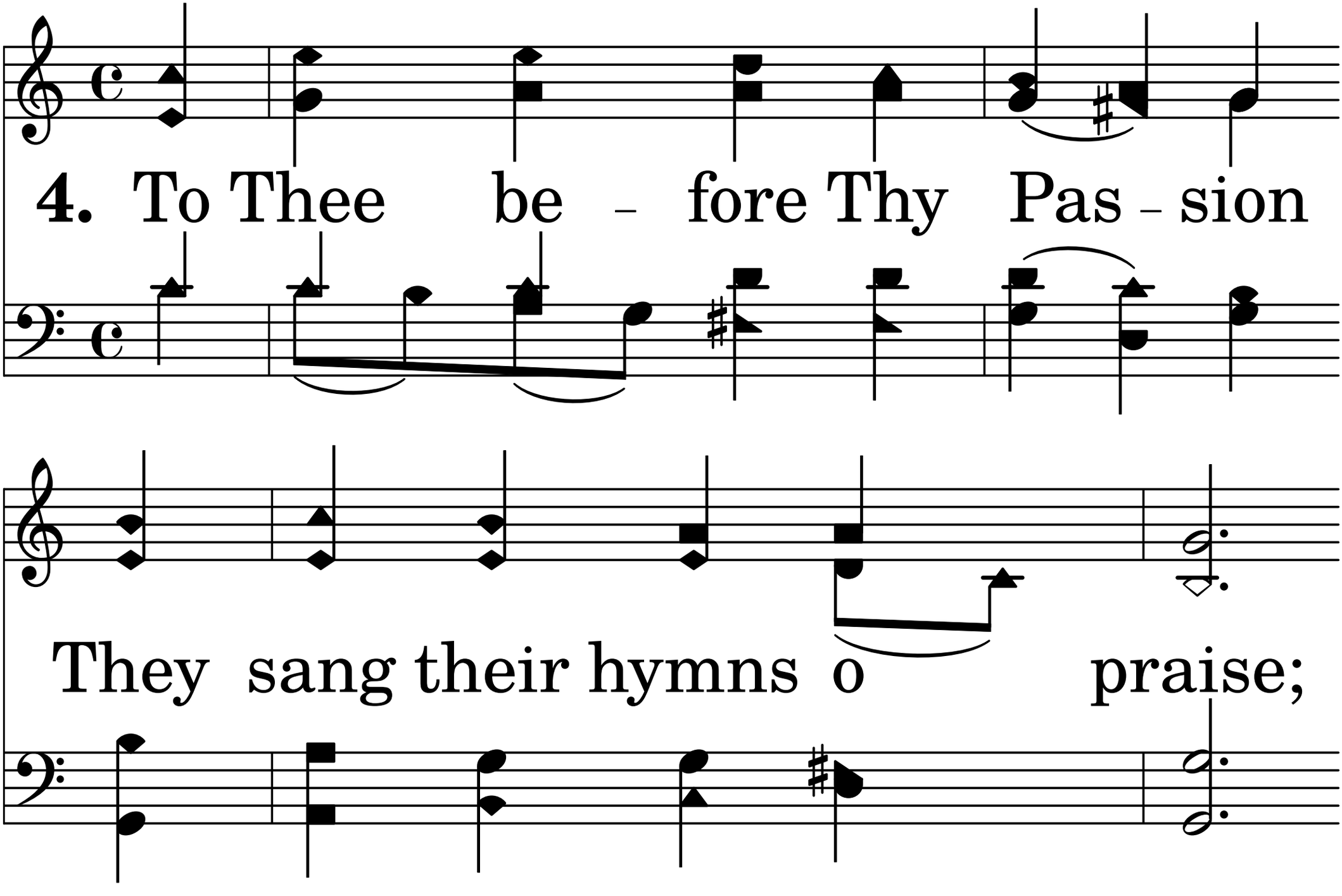

And mort-al men, and all things
Cre - at - ed make re - ply

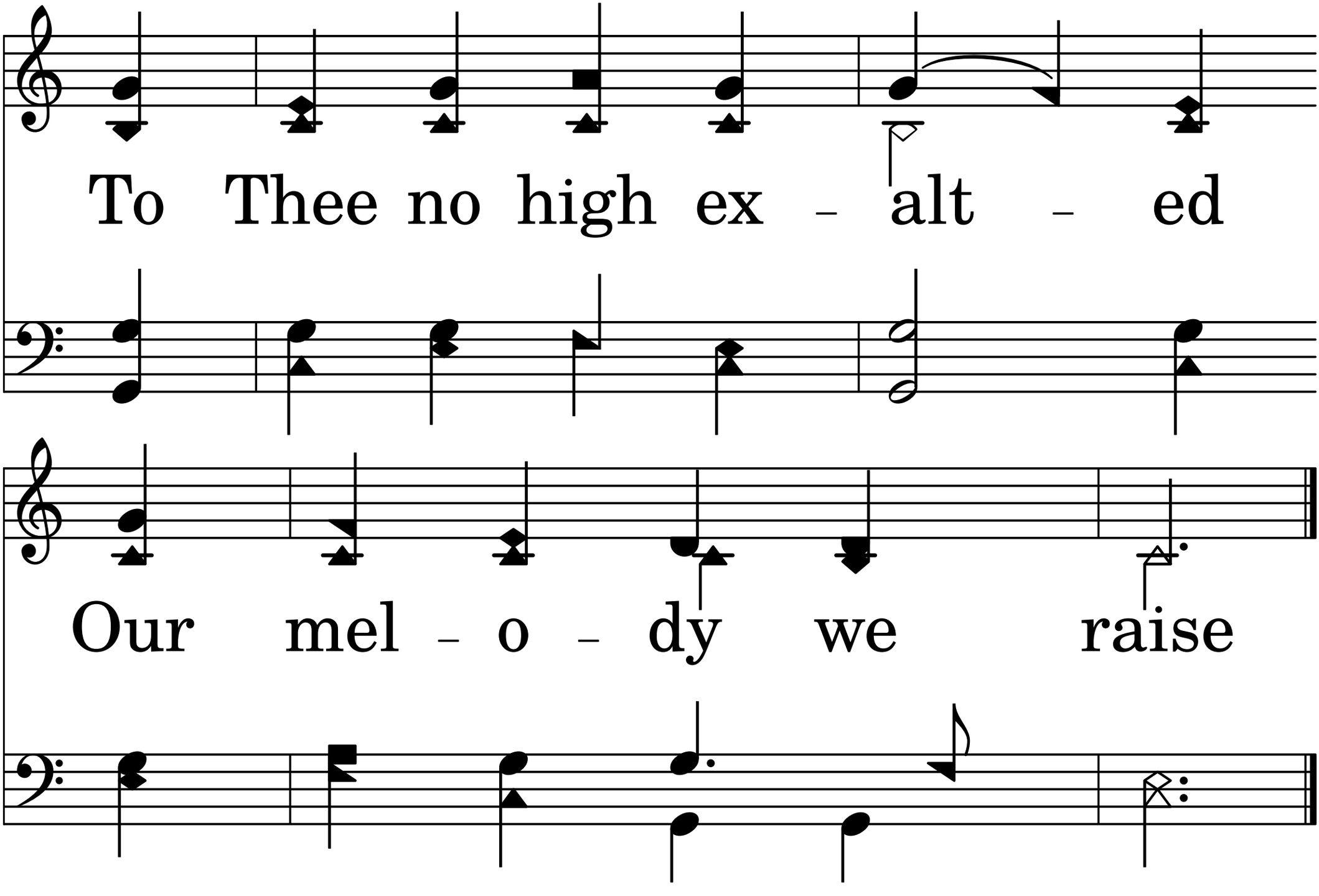
All Glory, Laud and Honor (B) B-028b



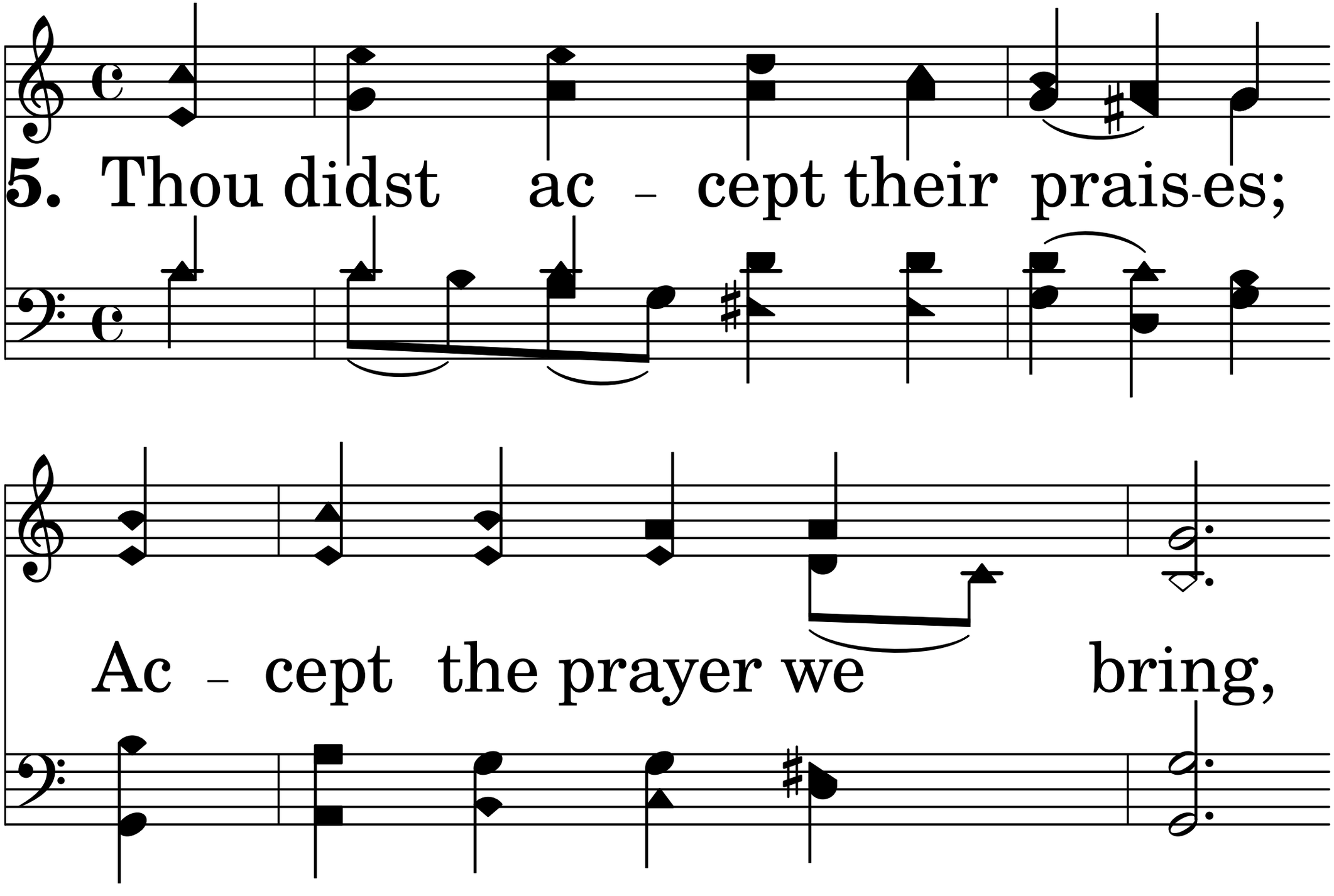

Our praise and prayer and an - thems
Be - fore Thee we pre - sent

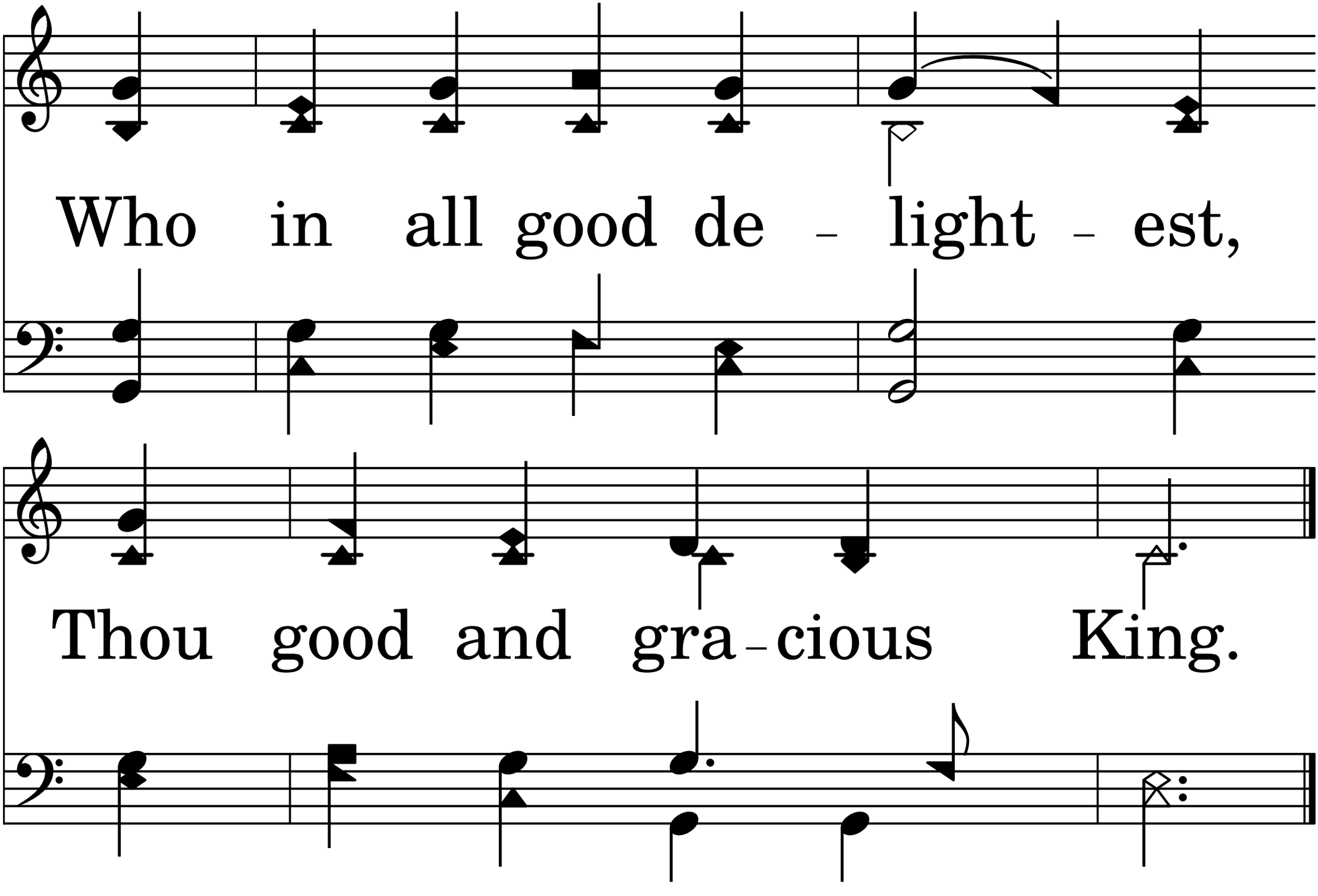
All Glory, Laud and Honor (B) B-028b



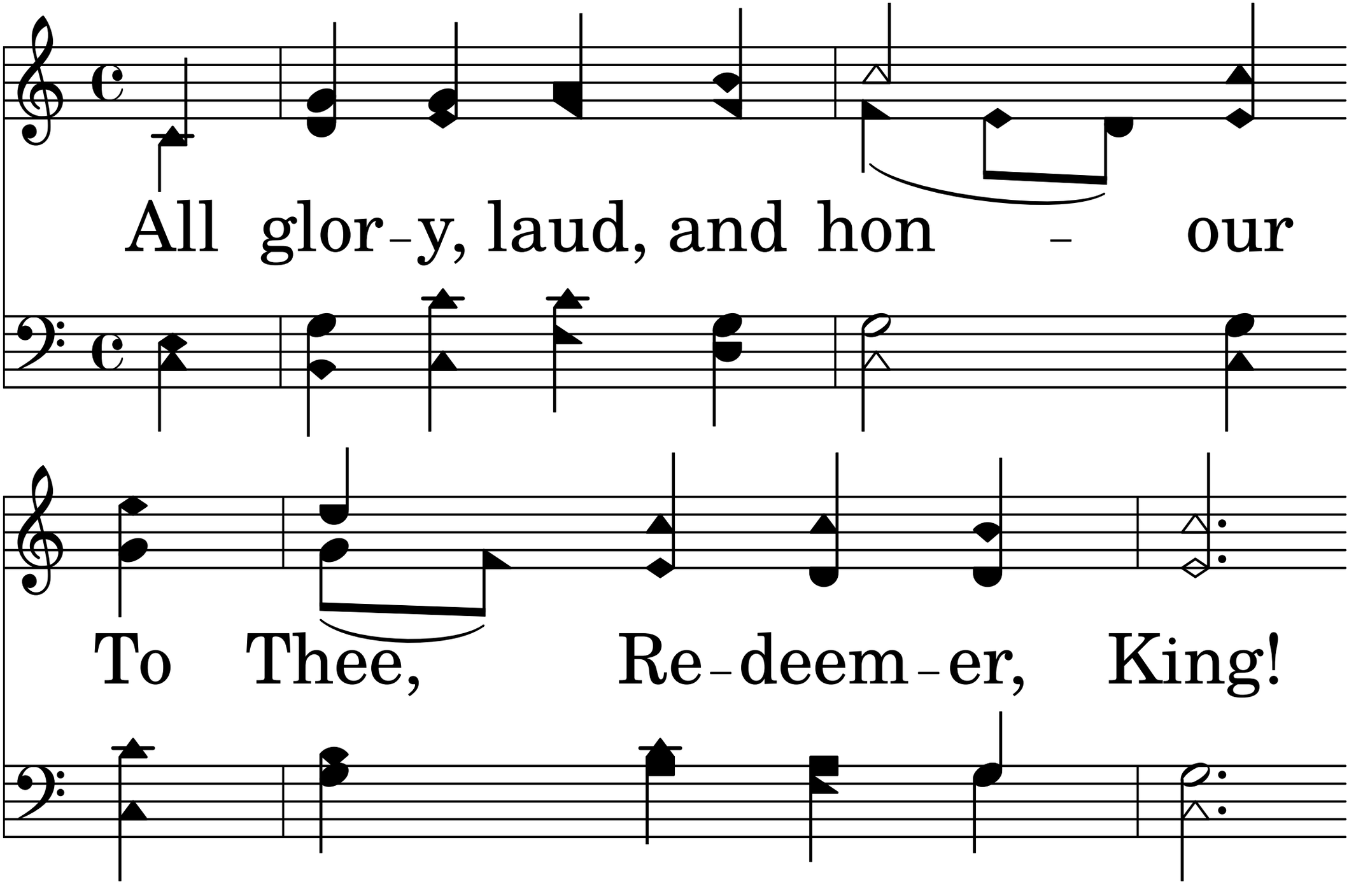

To Thee no high ex - alt - ed
Our mel - o - dy we raise

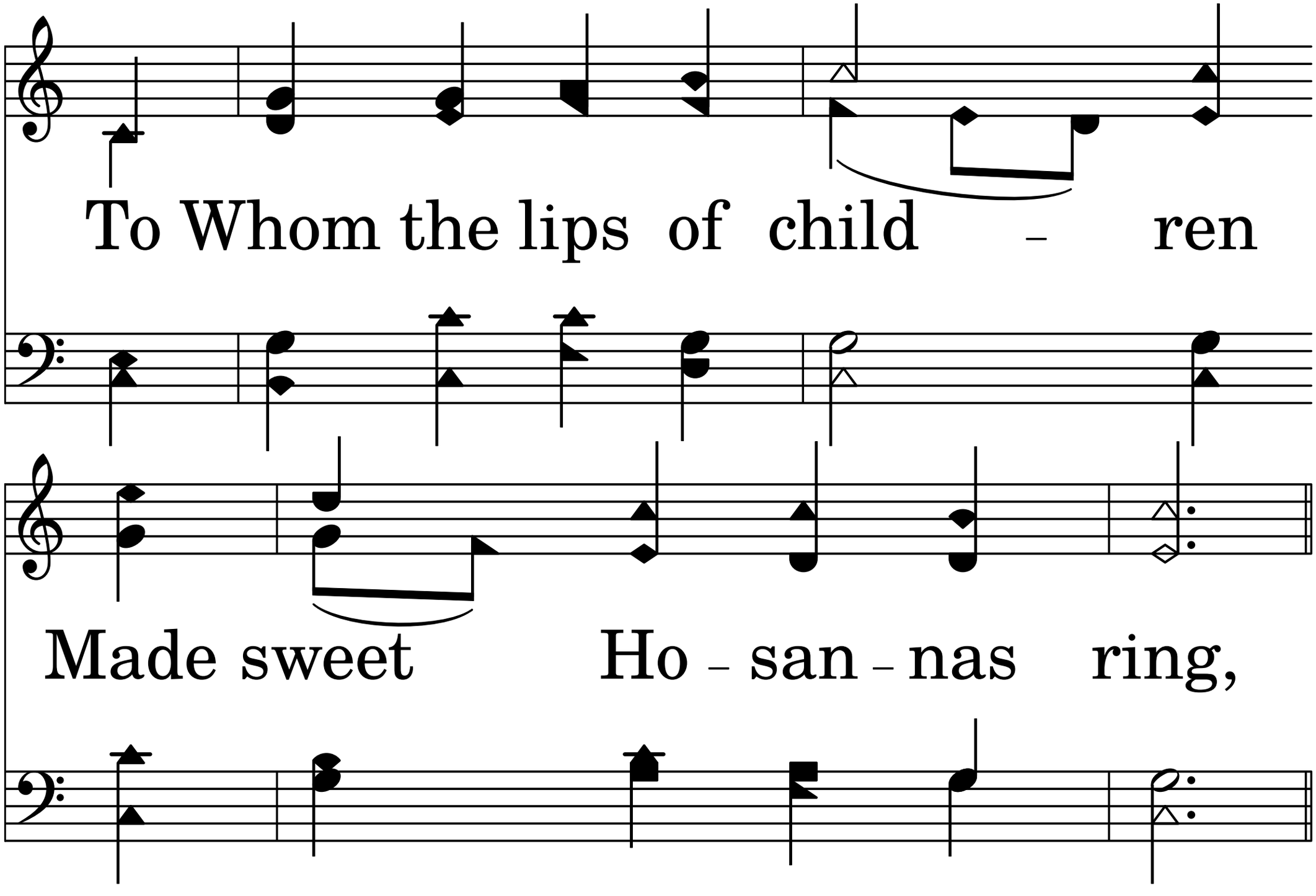
All Glory, Laud and Honor (B) B-028b




Who in all good de - light - est,
Thou good and gra - cious King.

Refrain:




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

B-029

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise

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

Hymn: 11.11.11.11 • Walter Chalmers Smith (1867)
Tune: ST. DEVION • Welsh Melody (1839) • arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1906)
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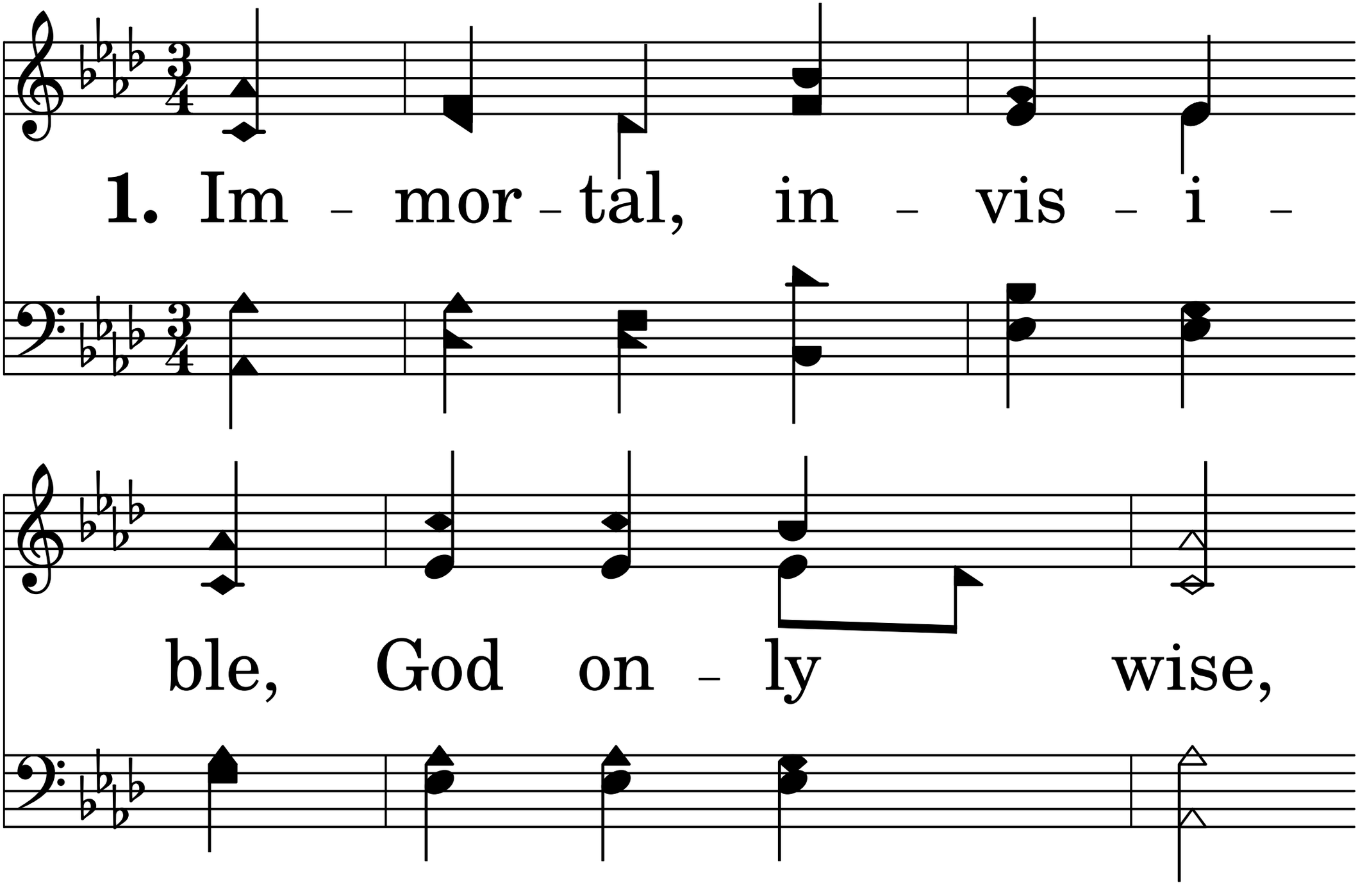
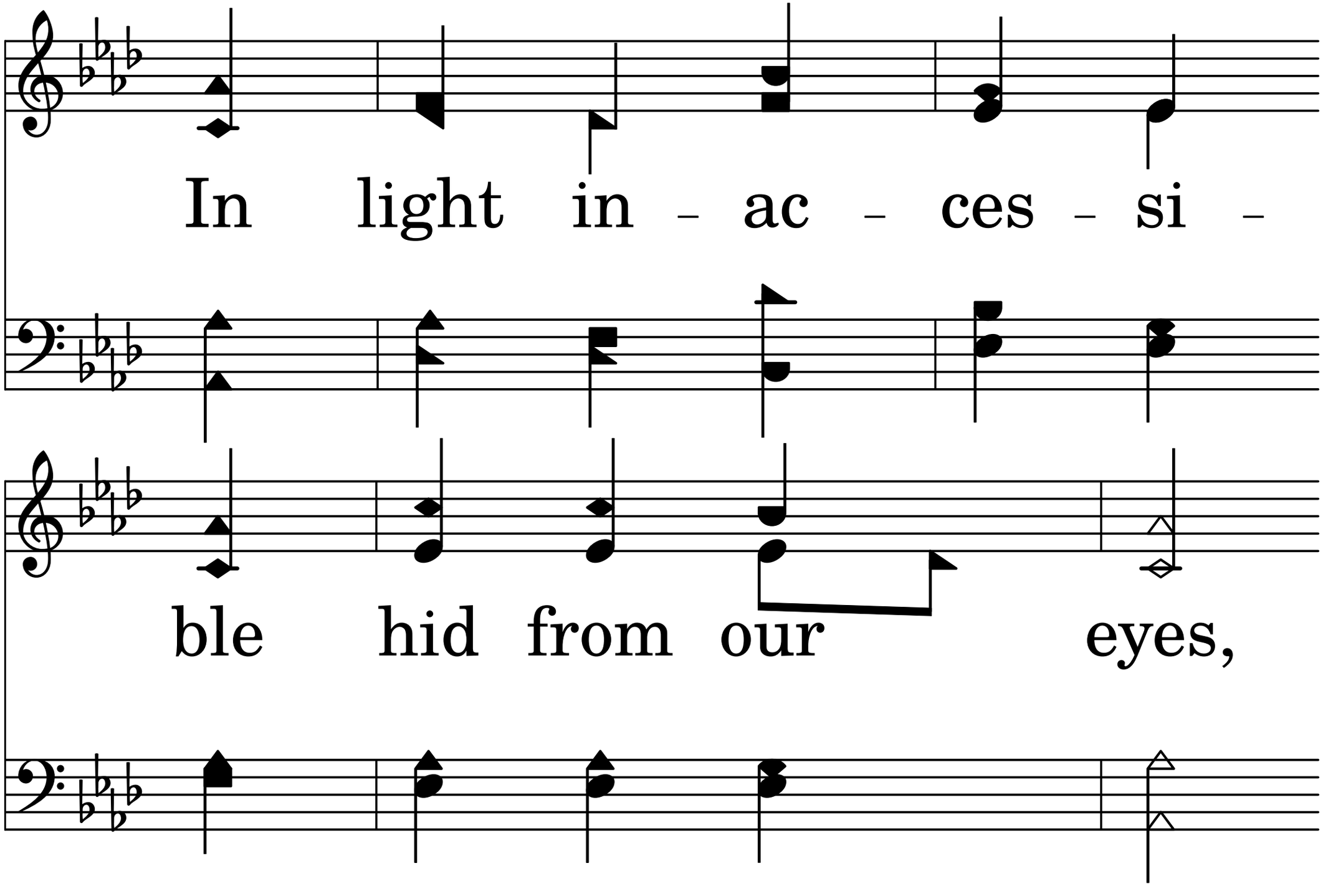
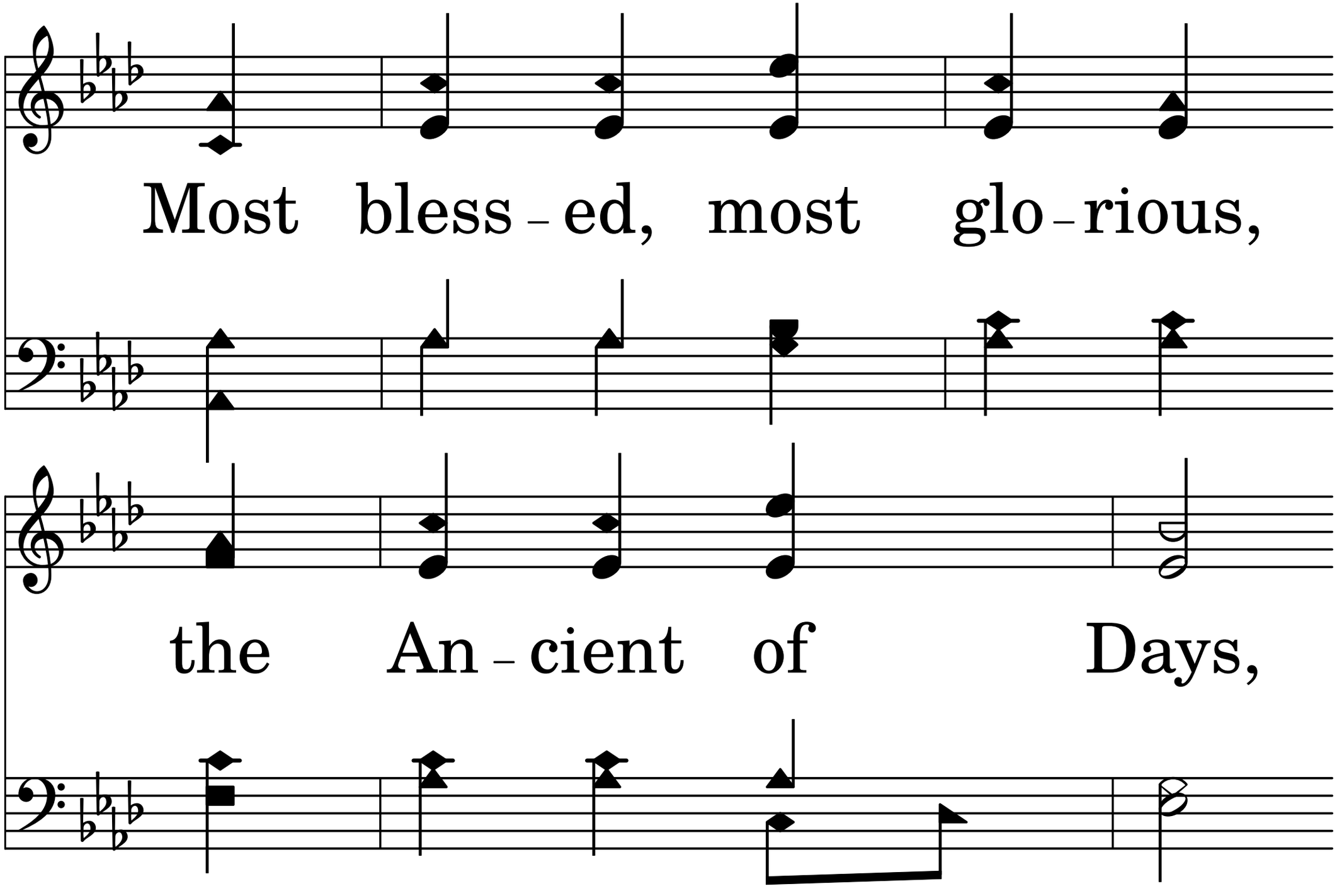
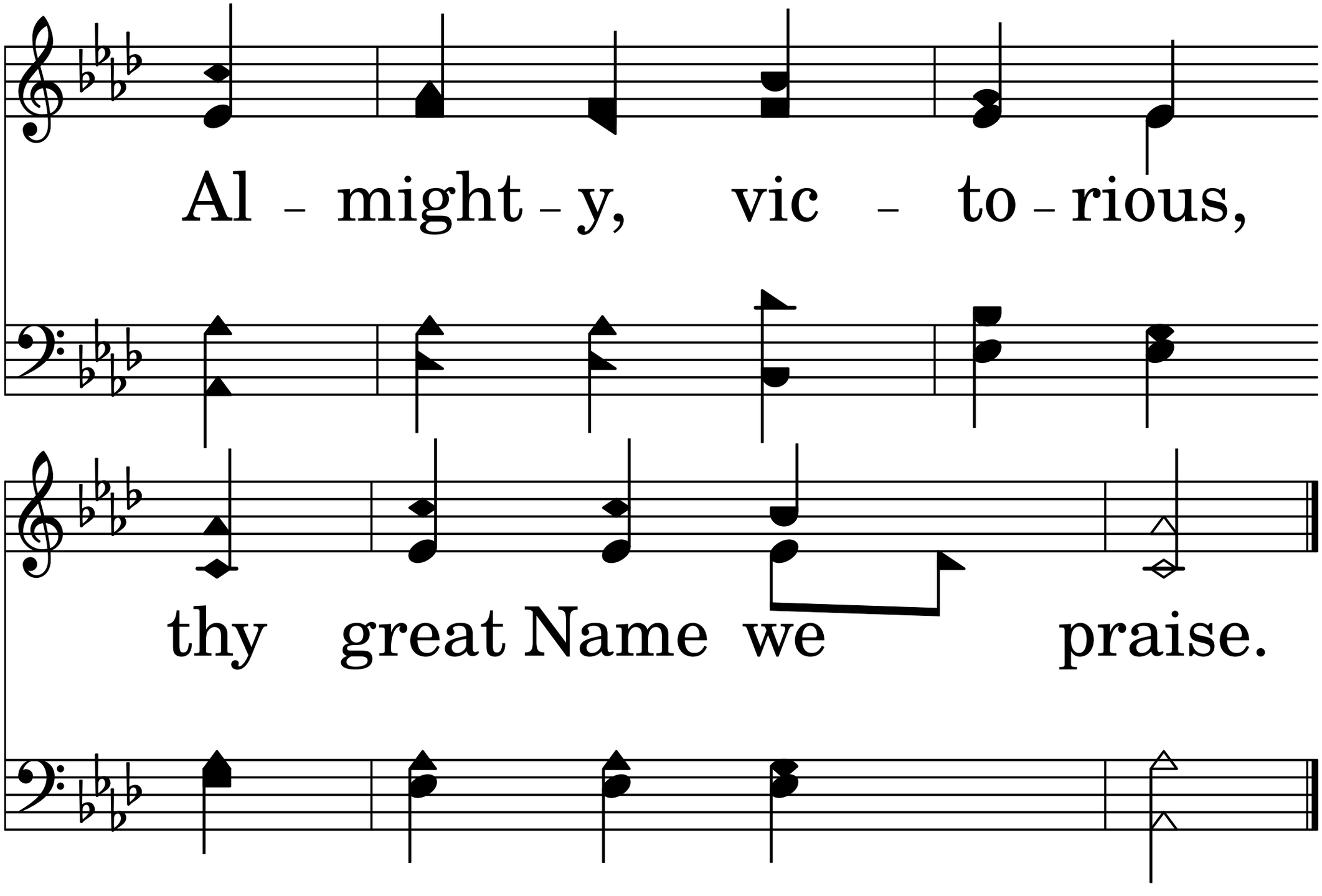
Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise B-029

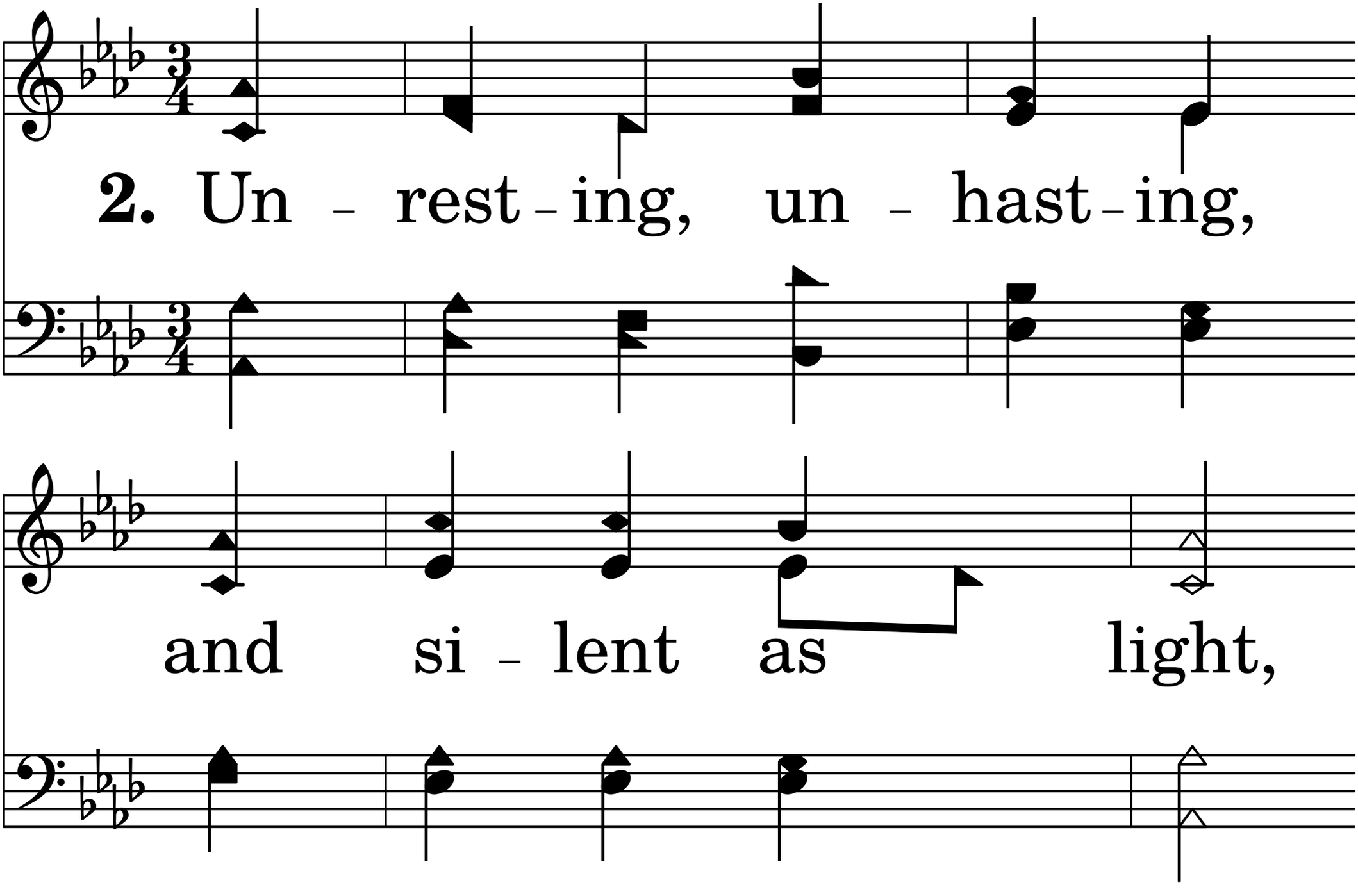


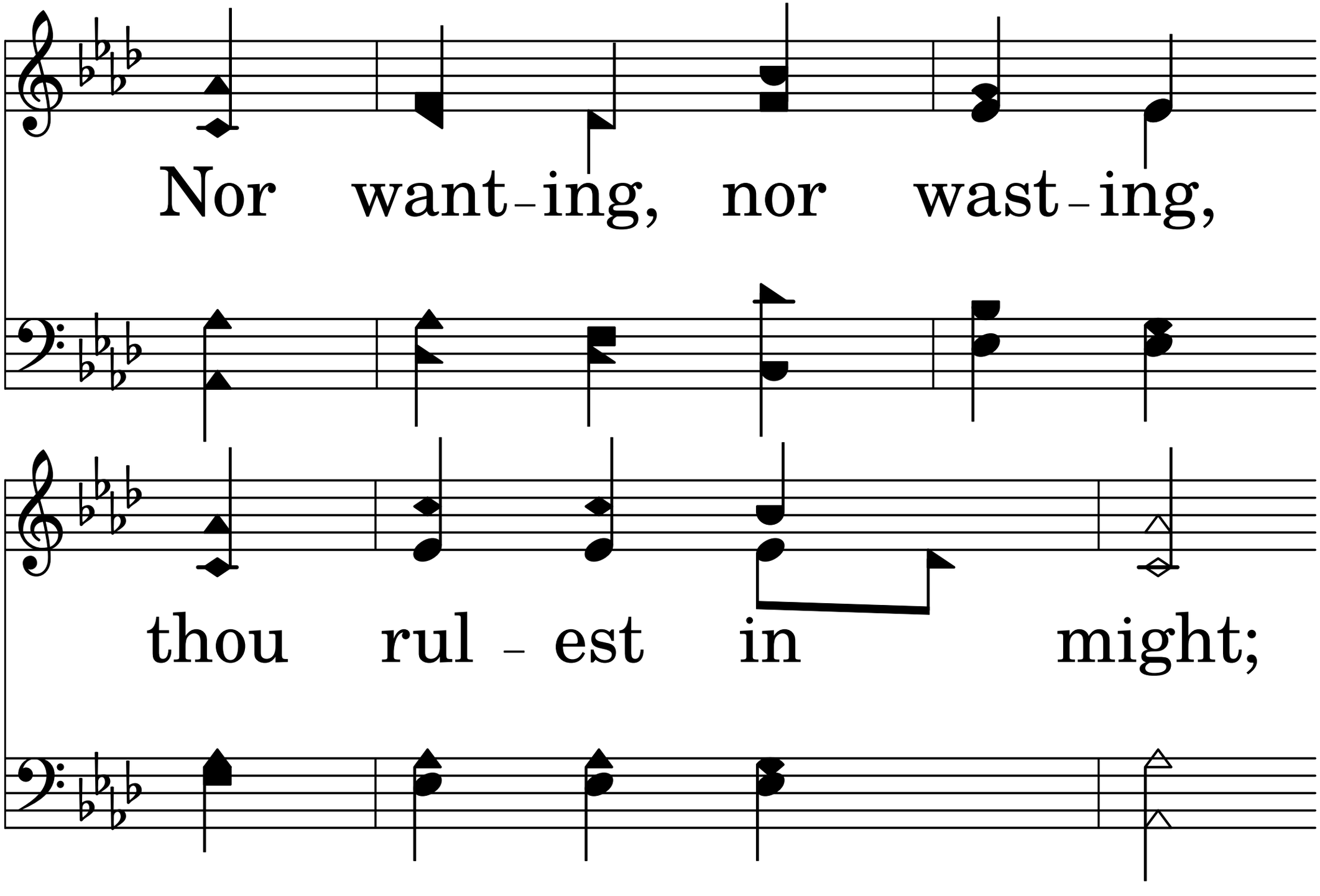

In light in - ac - ces - si -
ble hid from our eyes,

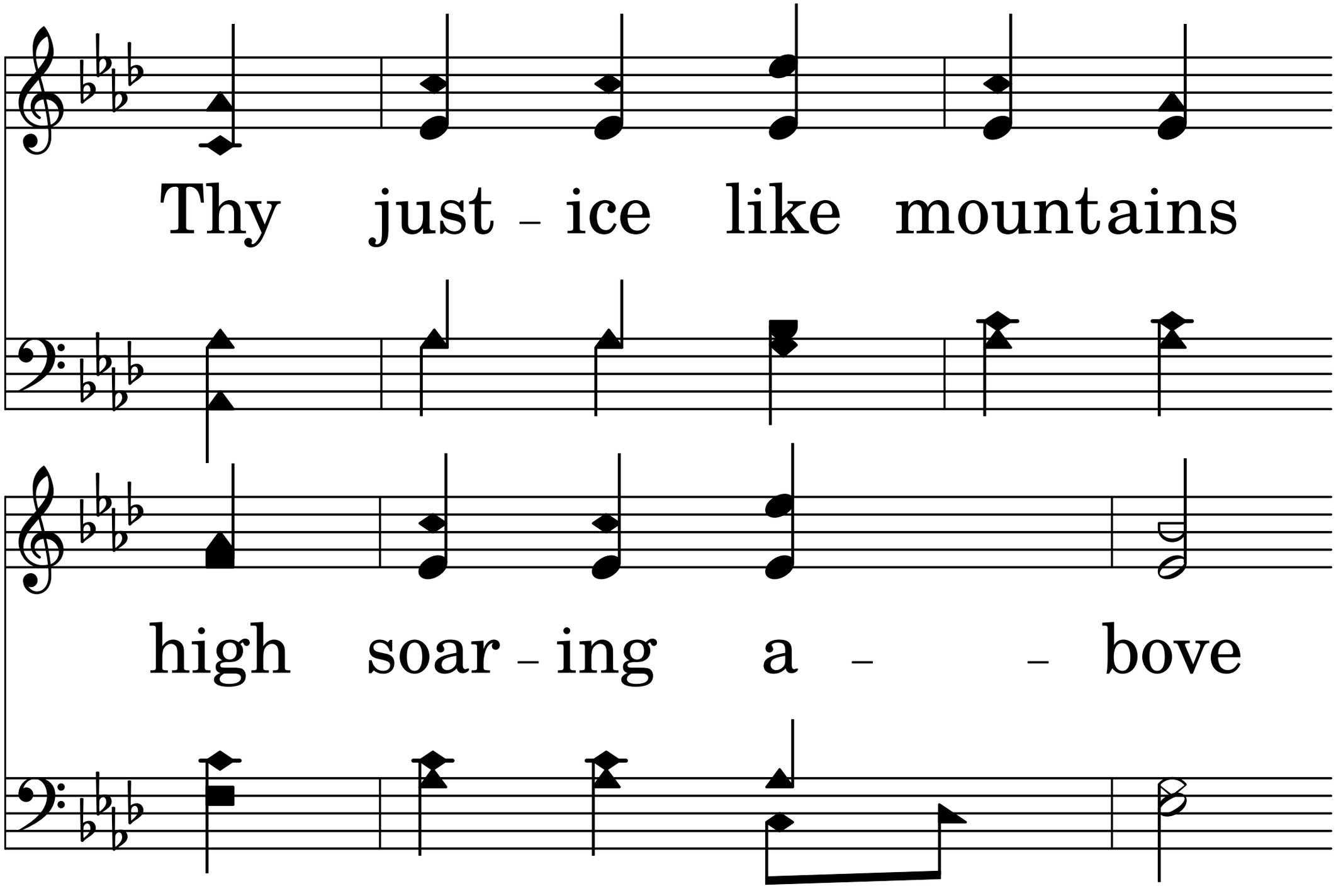

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious,
the An - cient of Days,

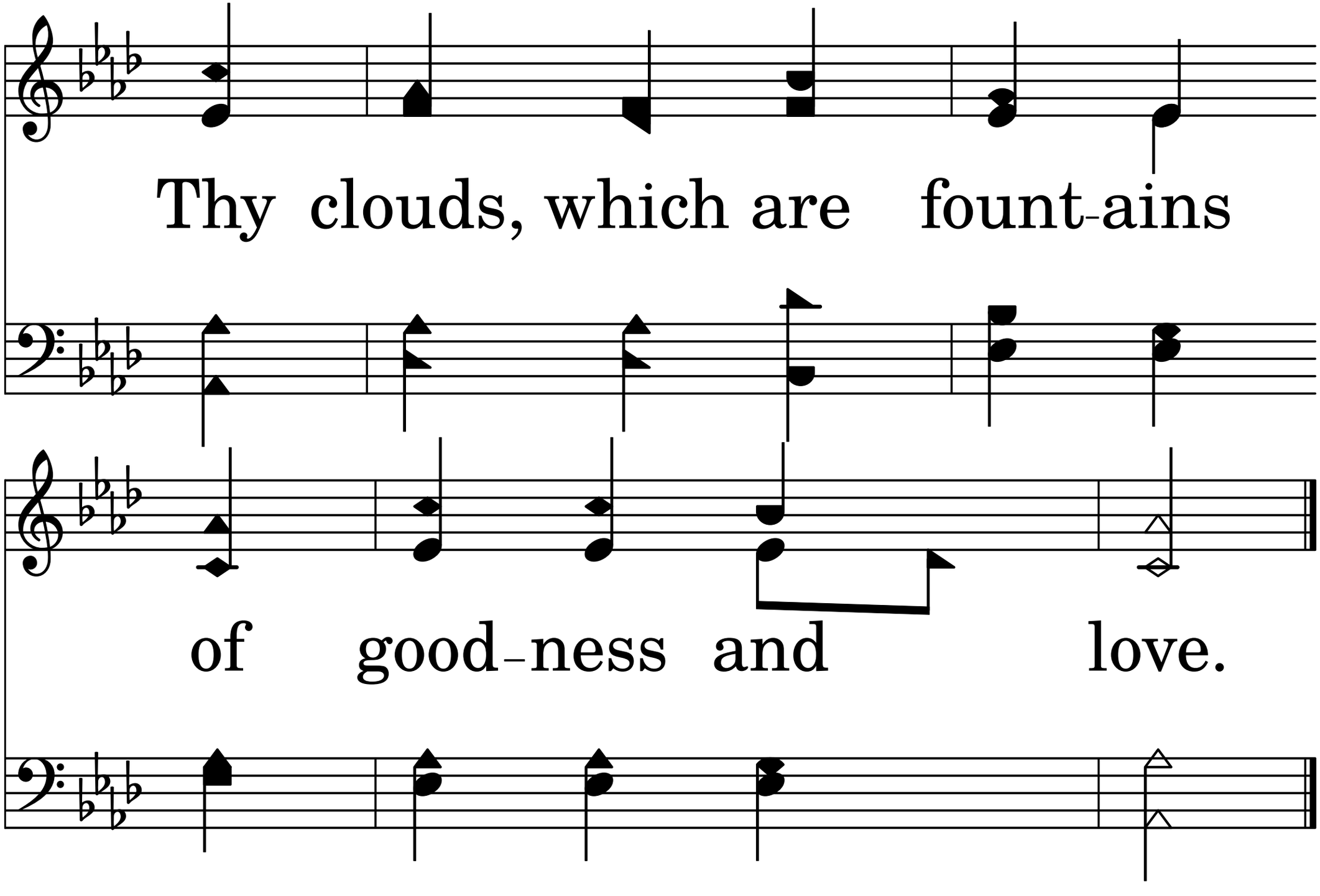

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious,
thy great Name we praise.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise B-029

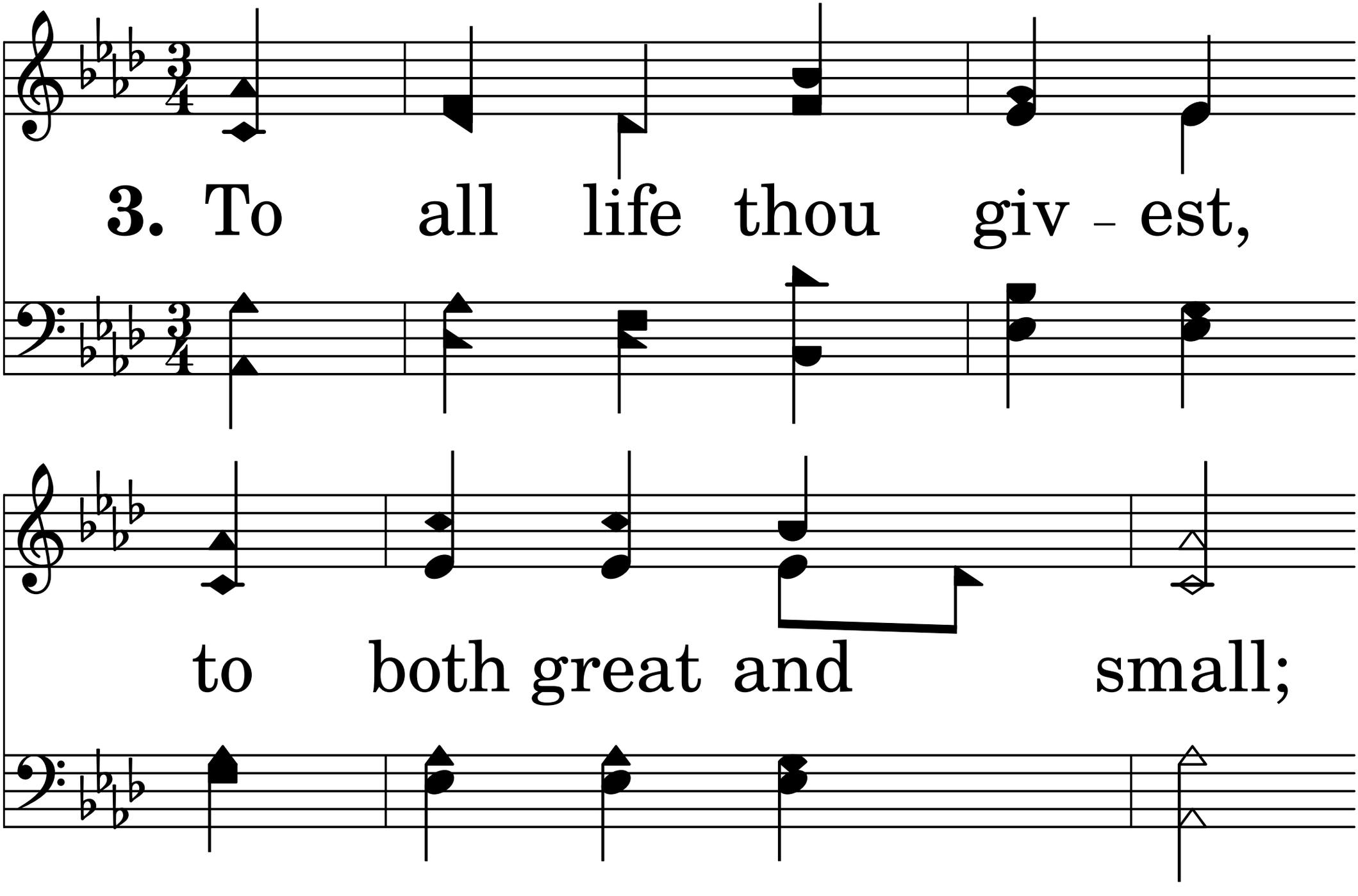


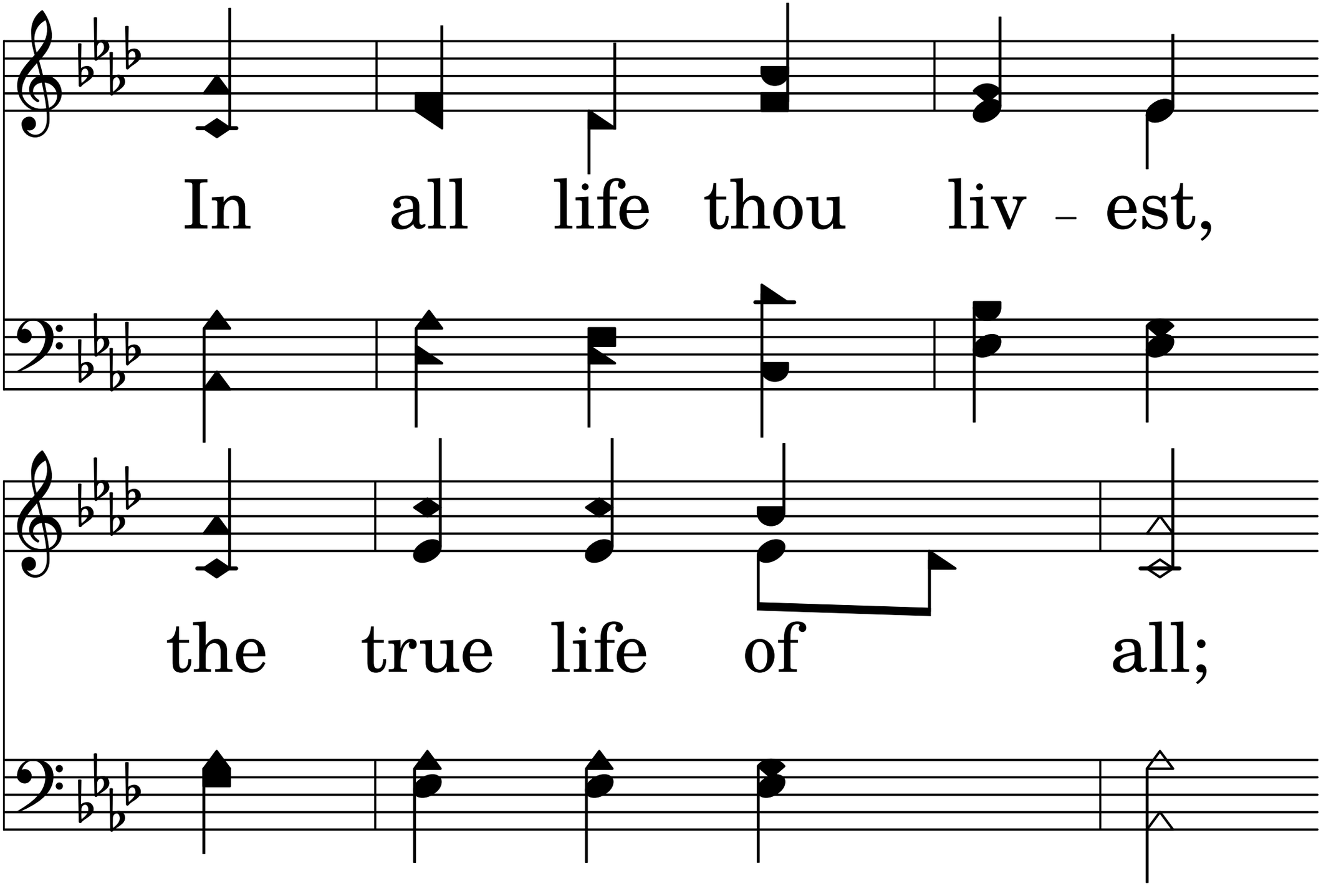

Nor want-ing, nor wast-ing,
thou rul-est in might;

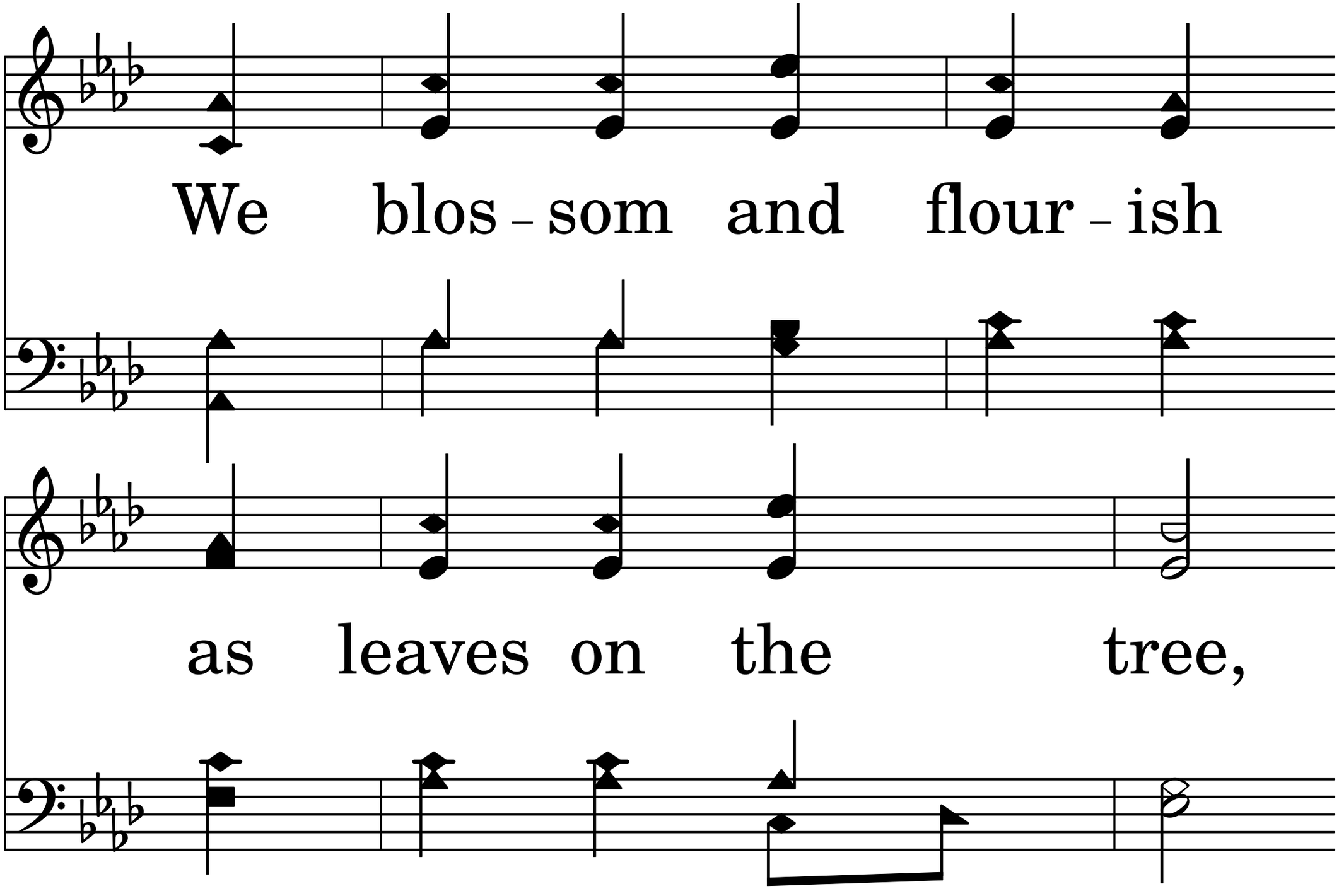

Thy just - ice like mountains
high soar - ing a - - bove

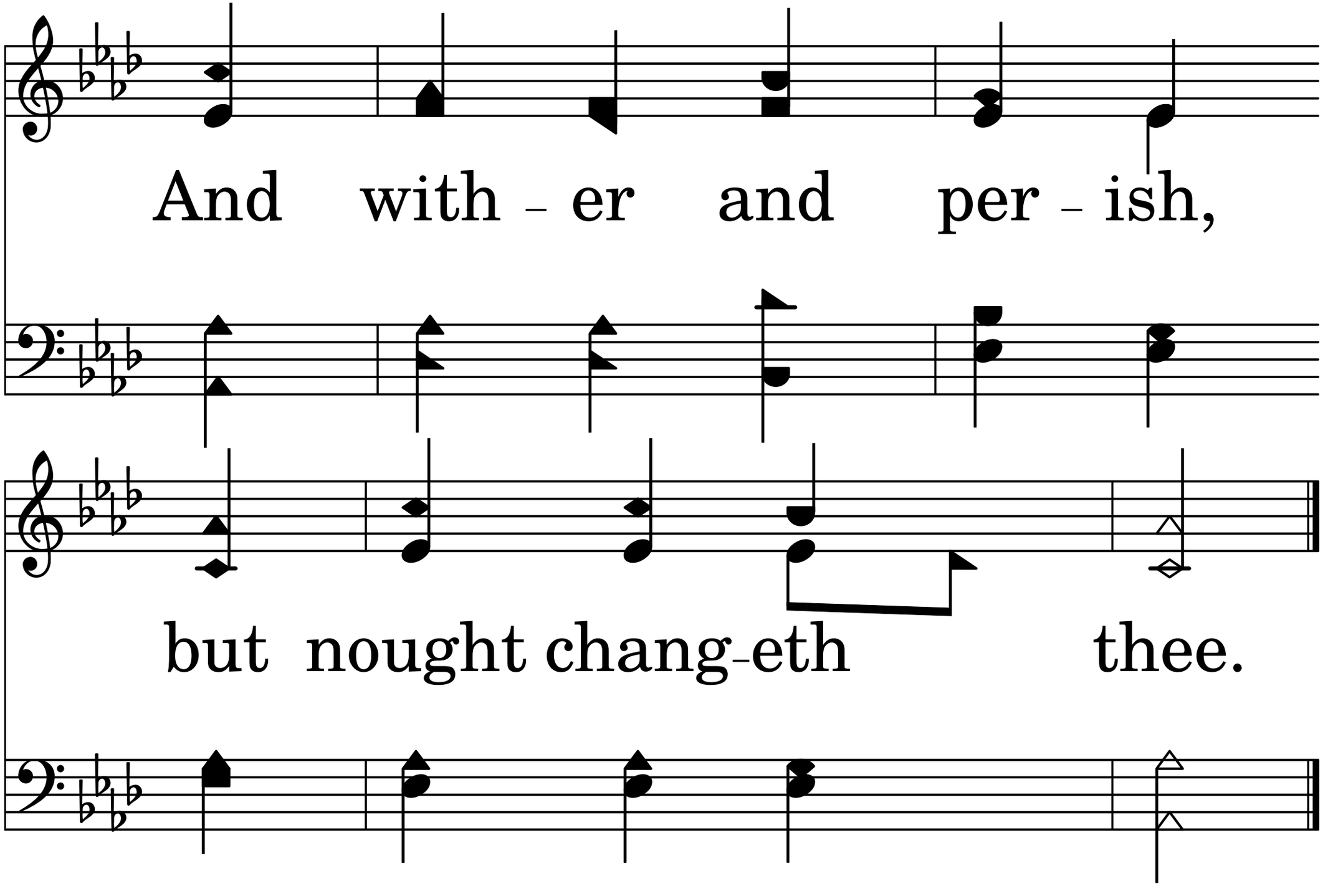

Thy clouds, which are fount-ains
of good-ness and love.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise B-029

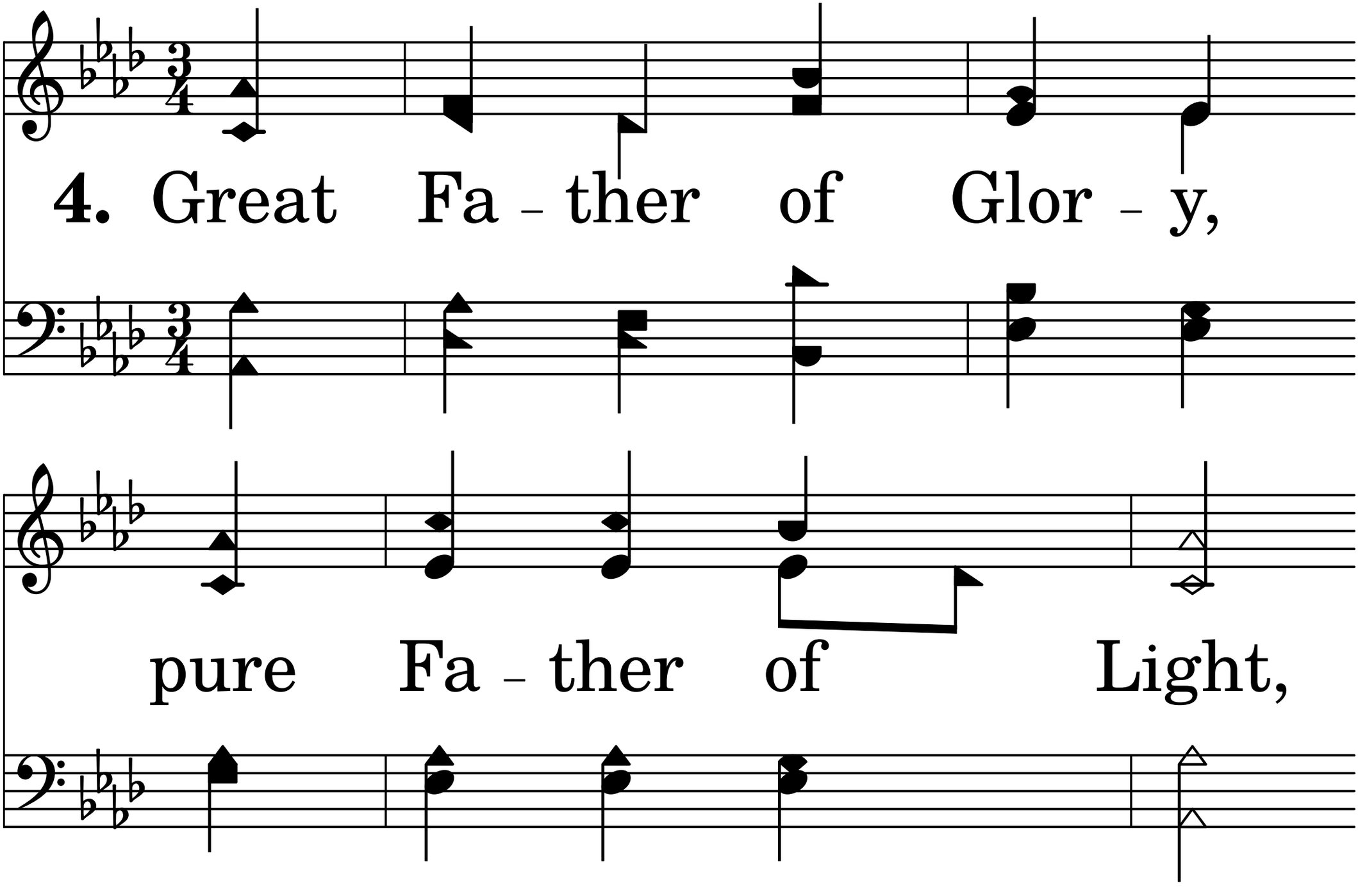


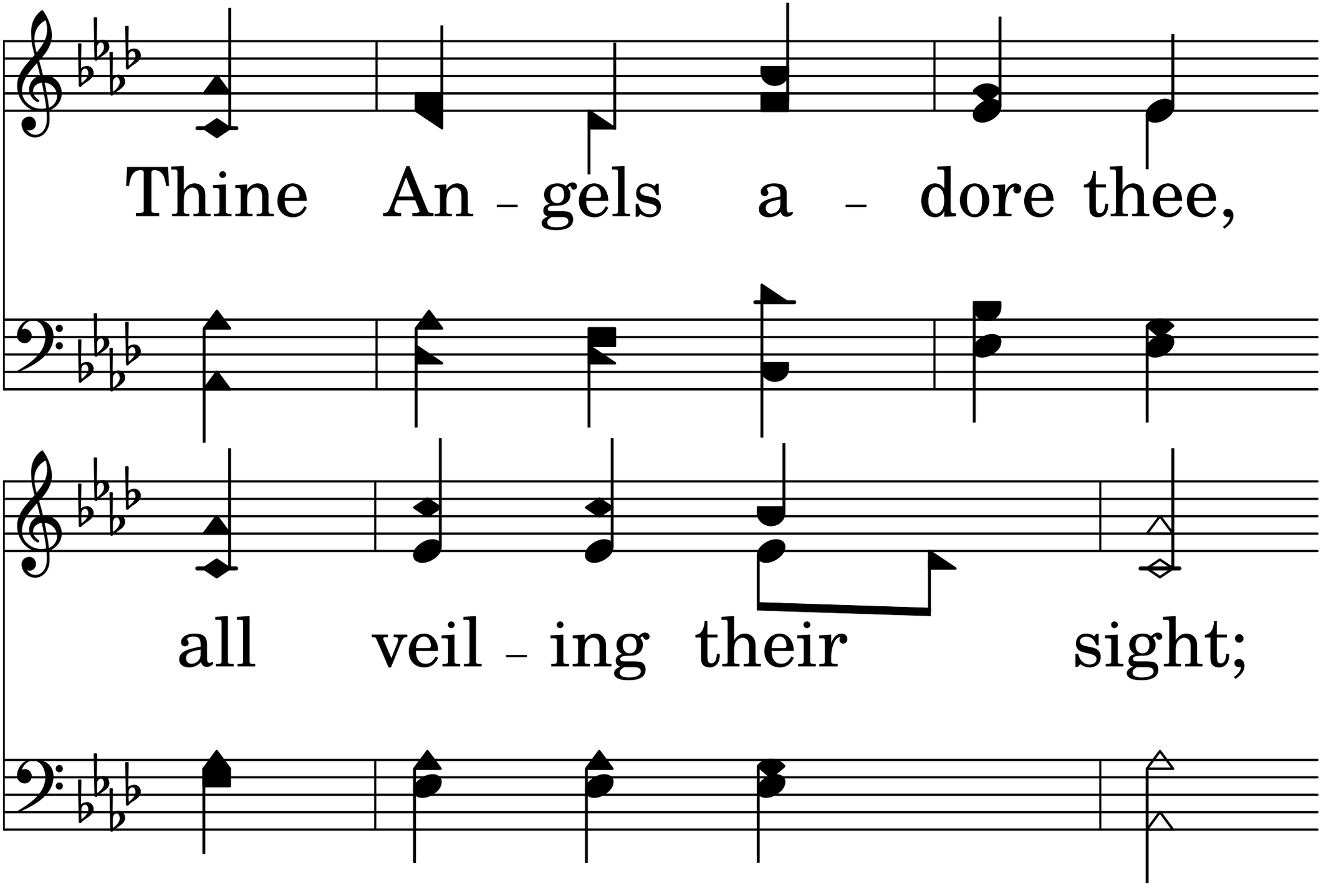

In all life thou liv - est,
the true life of all;

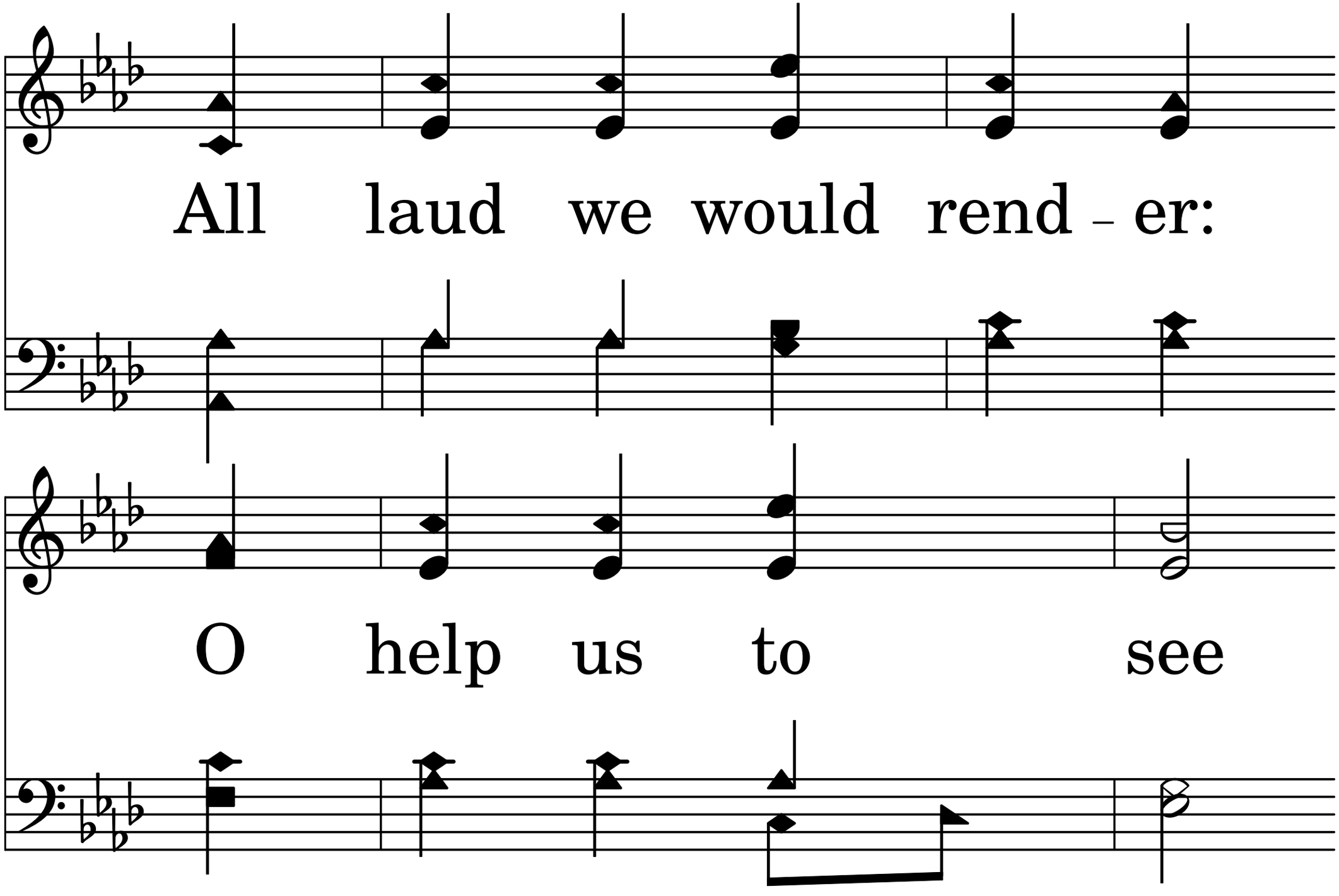

We blos - som and flour - ish
as leaves on the tree,

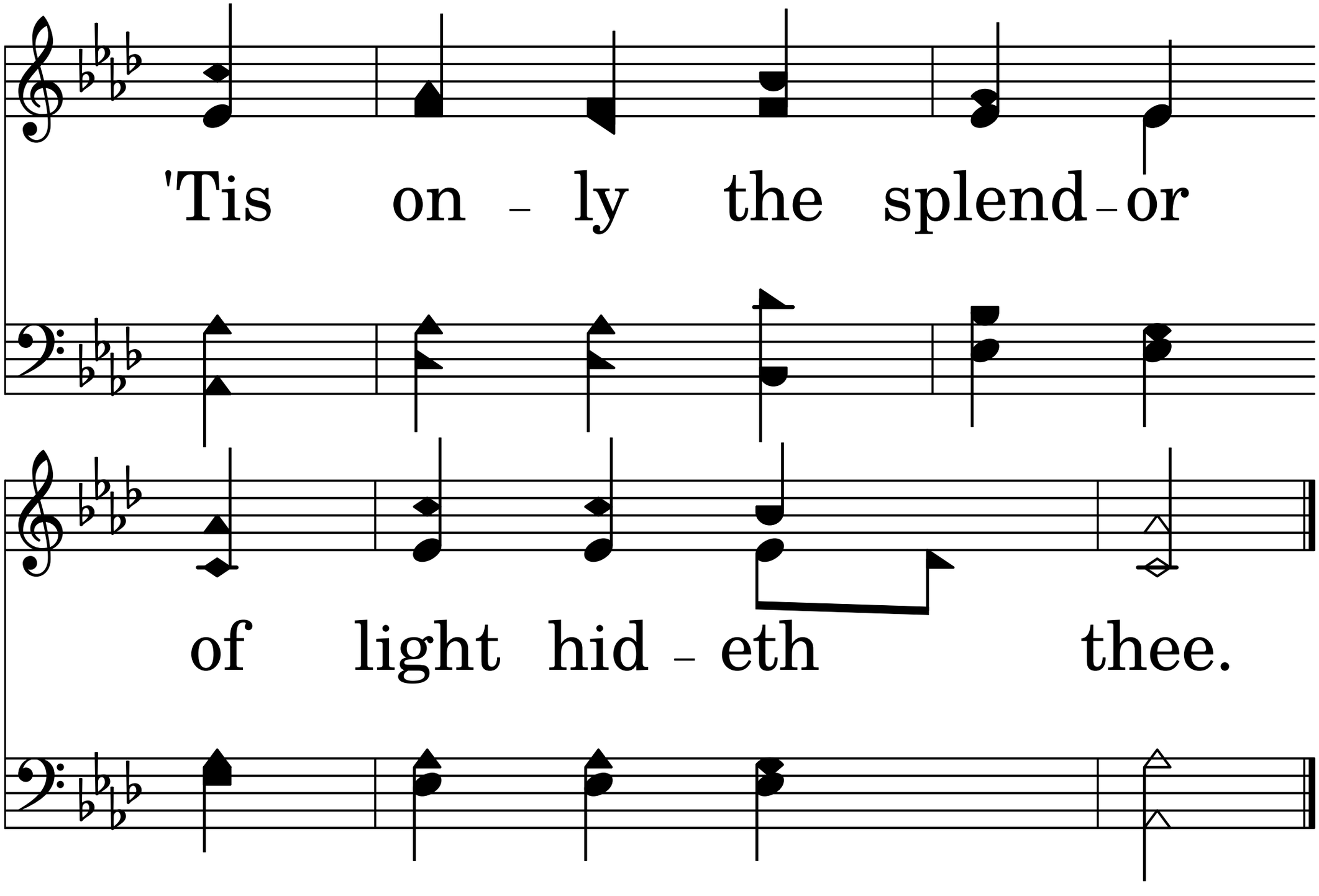

And with - er and per - ish,
but nought chang-eth thee.

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise B-029




Thine An - gels a - dore thee,
all veil - ing their sight;


All laud we would rend - er:
O help us to see


'Tis on - ly the splend - or
of light hid - eth thee.

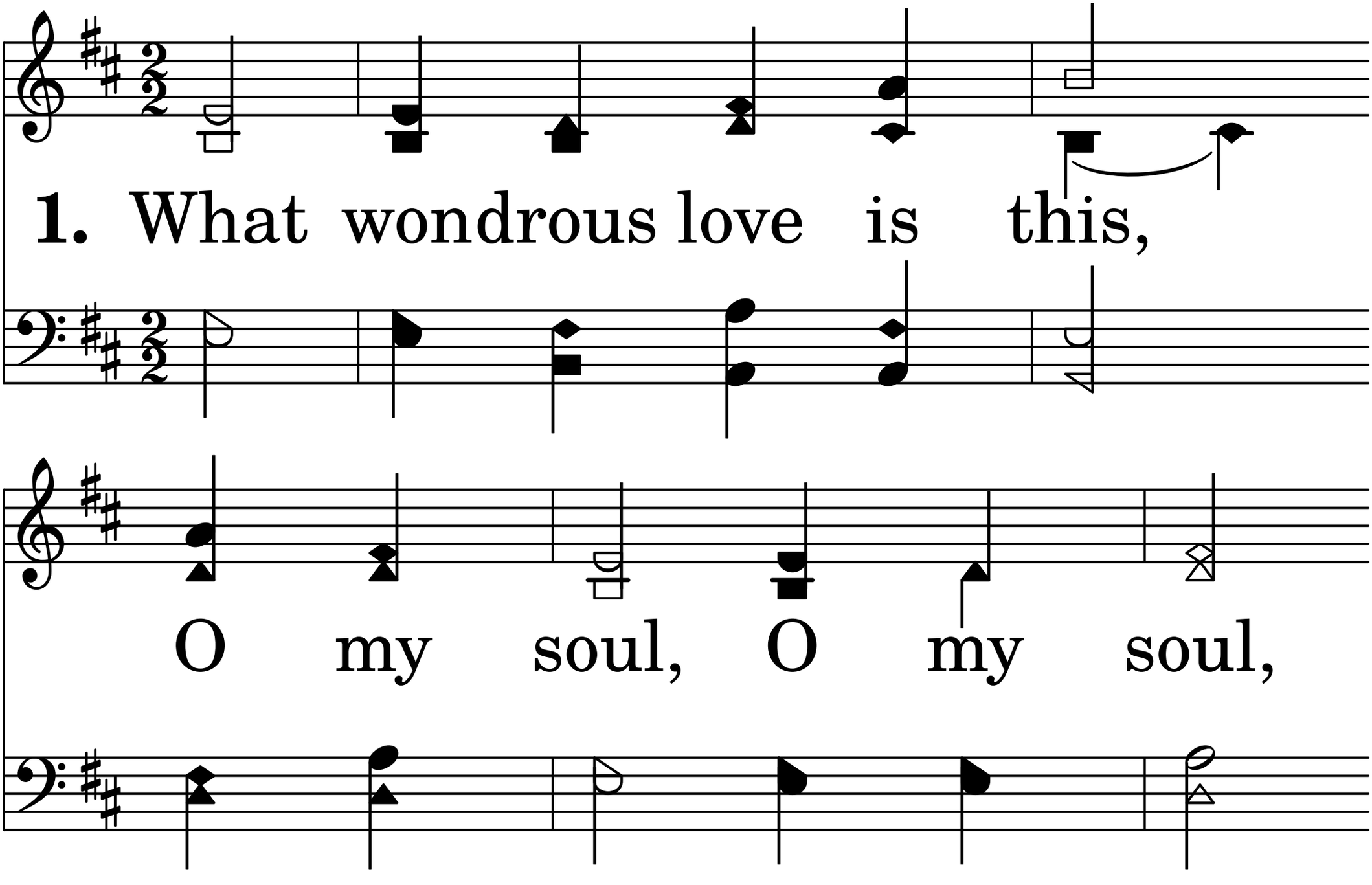
B-030

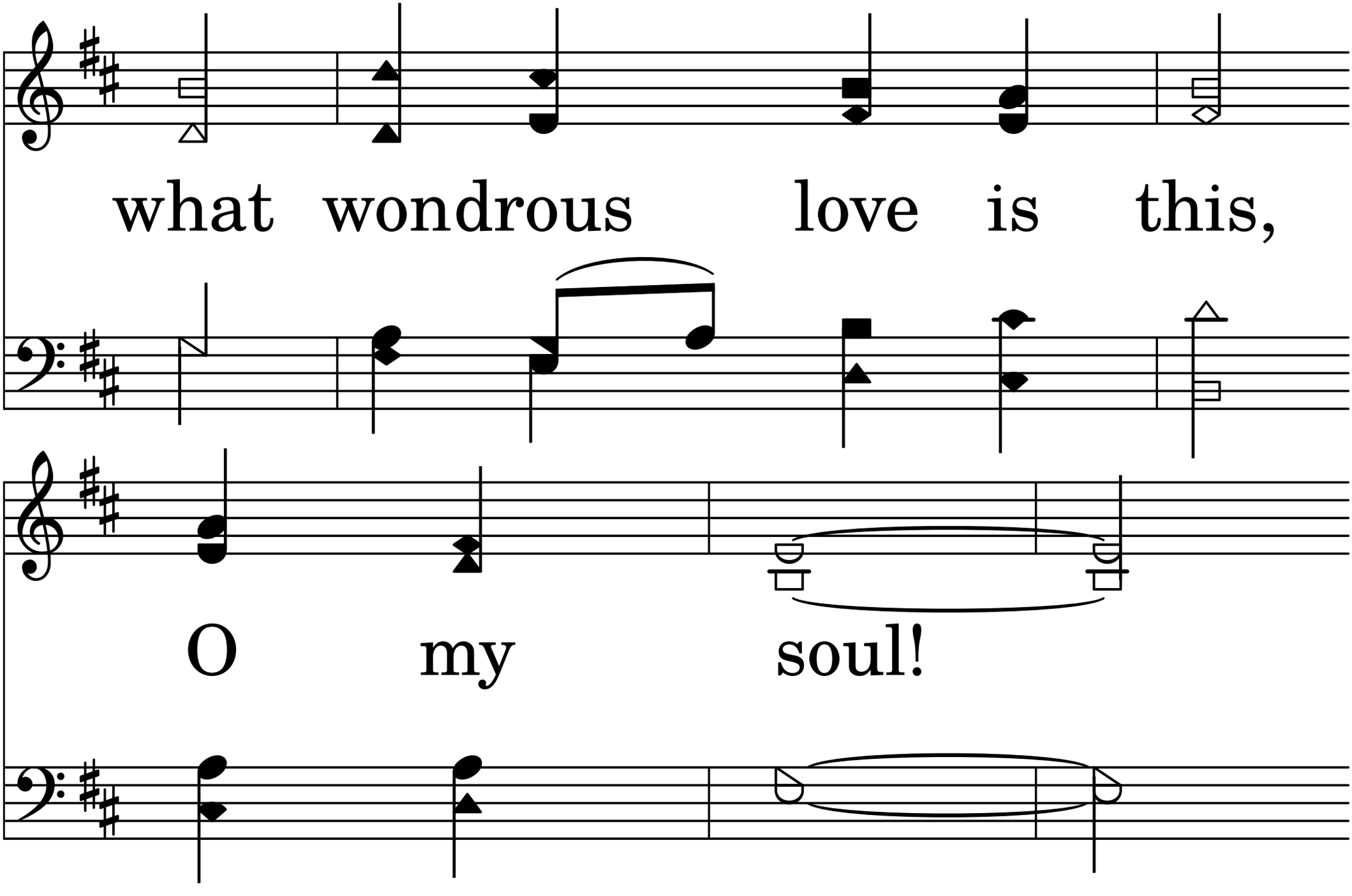
What Wondrous Love is This

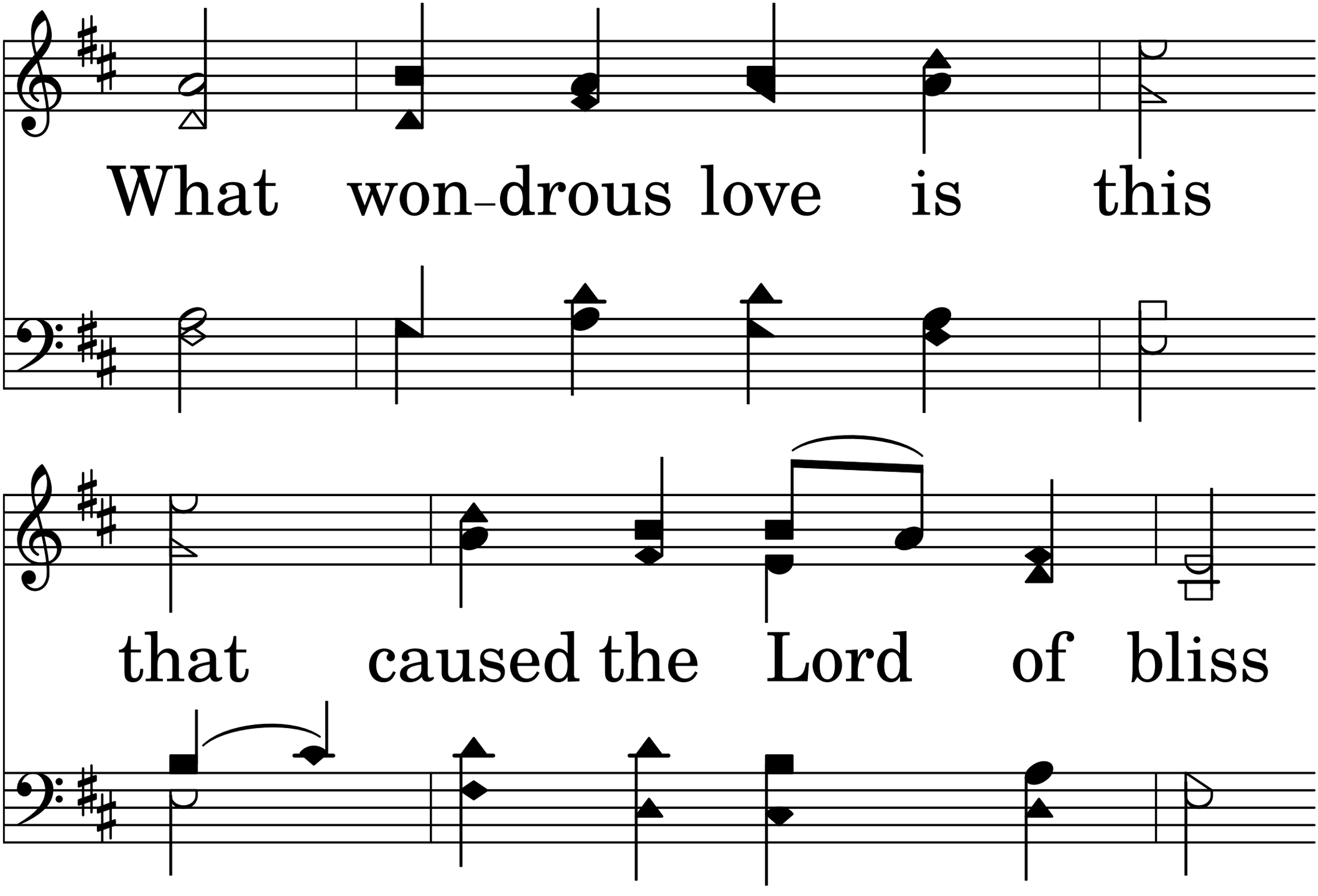
This is how God showed his love among us: he sent his one and only Son into the world that we might live through him. This is love: not that we loved God, but that he loved us and sent his Son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins. (1 John 4:9-10, NIV)

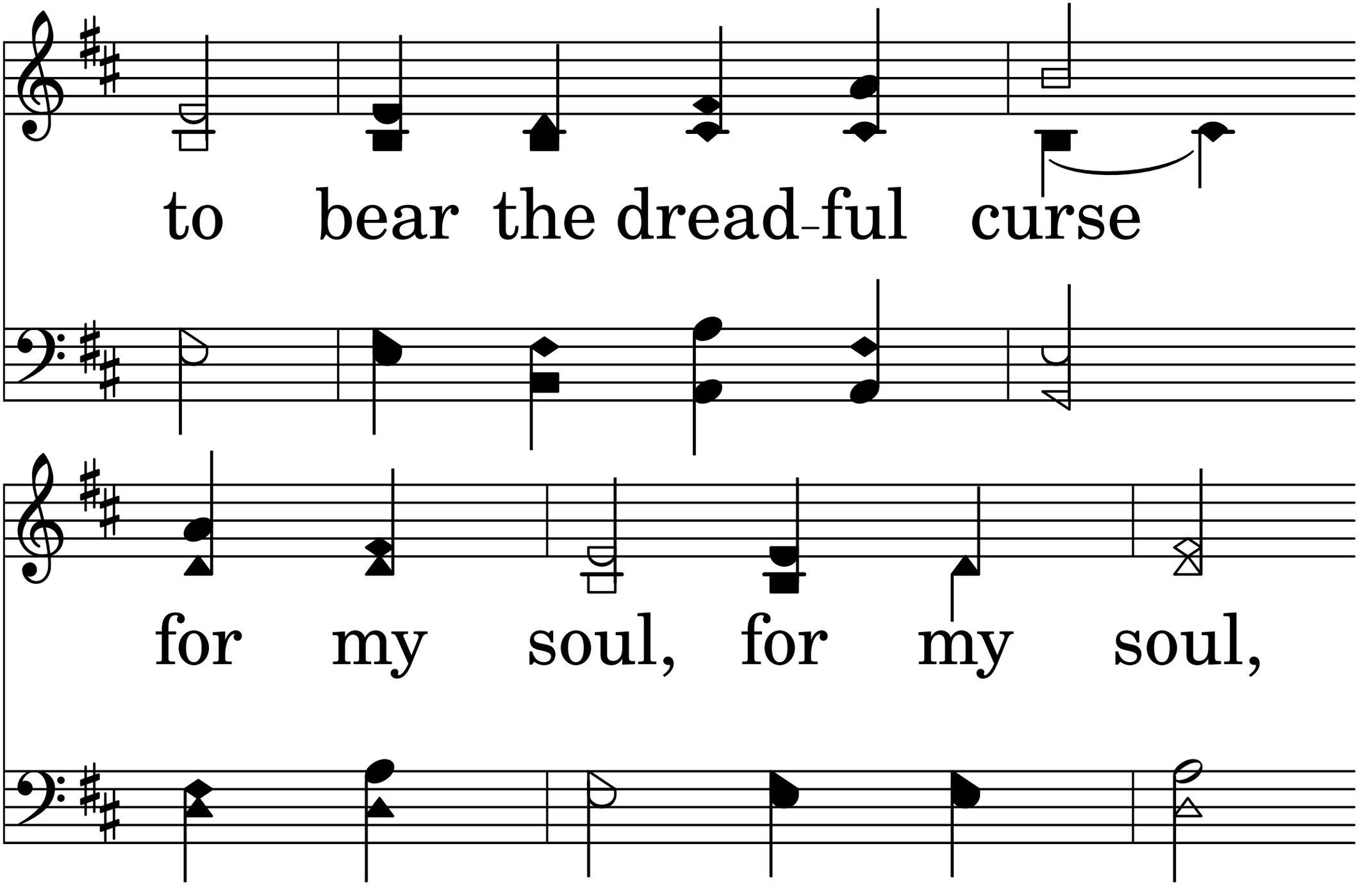
Hymn: 12.9.6.6.12.9 • Appalachian folk hymn
Tune: WONDROUS LOVE • Southern Harmony, 1835 • arr.
In the Public Domain

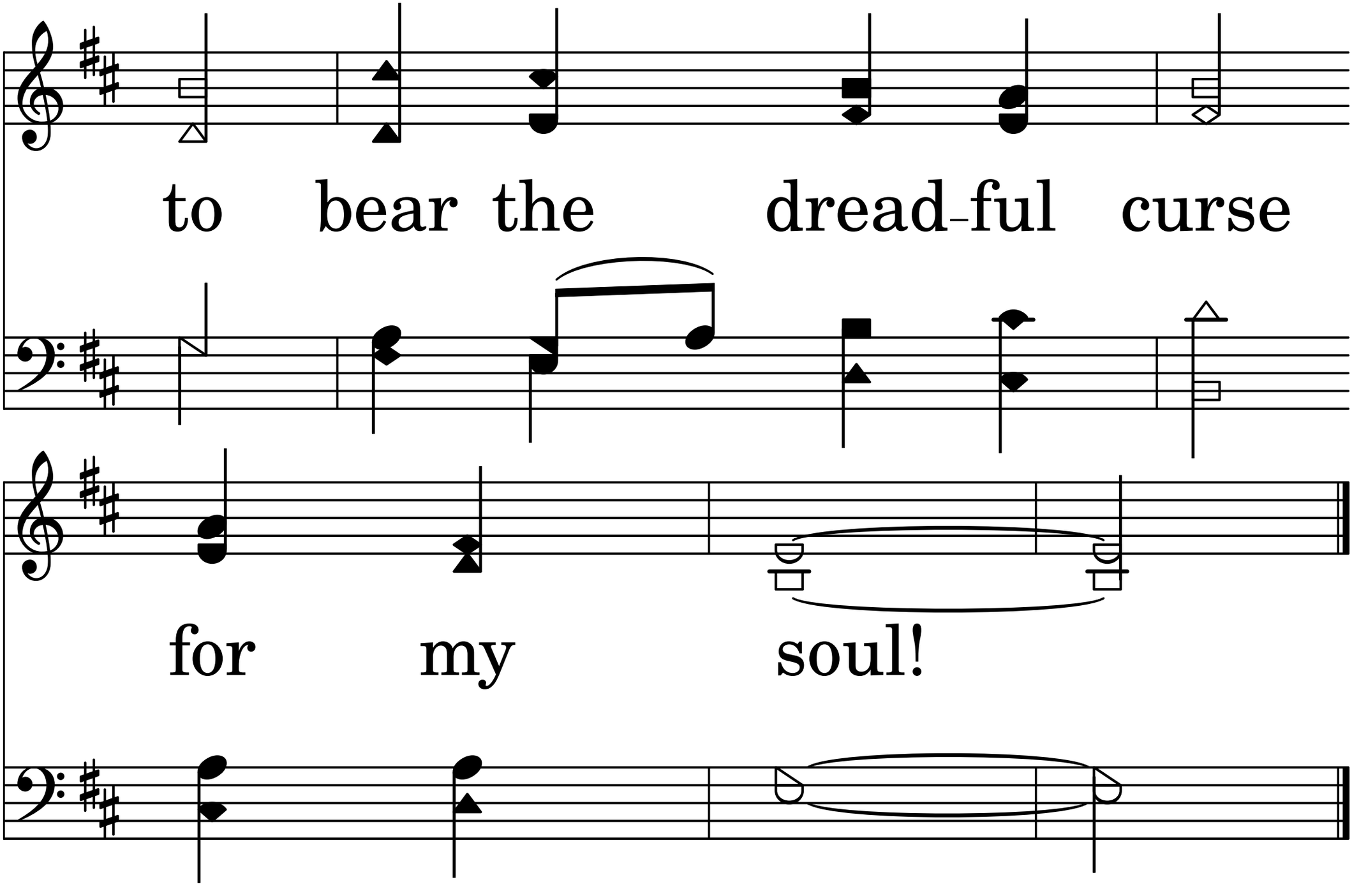
What Wondrous Love is This B-030



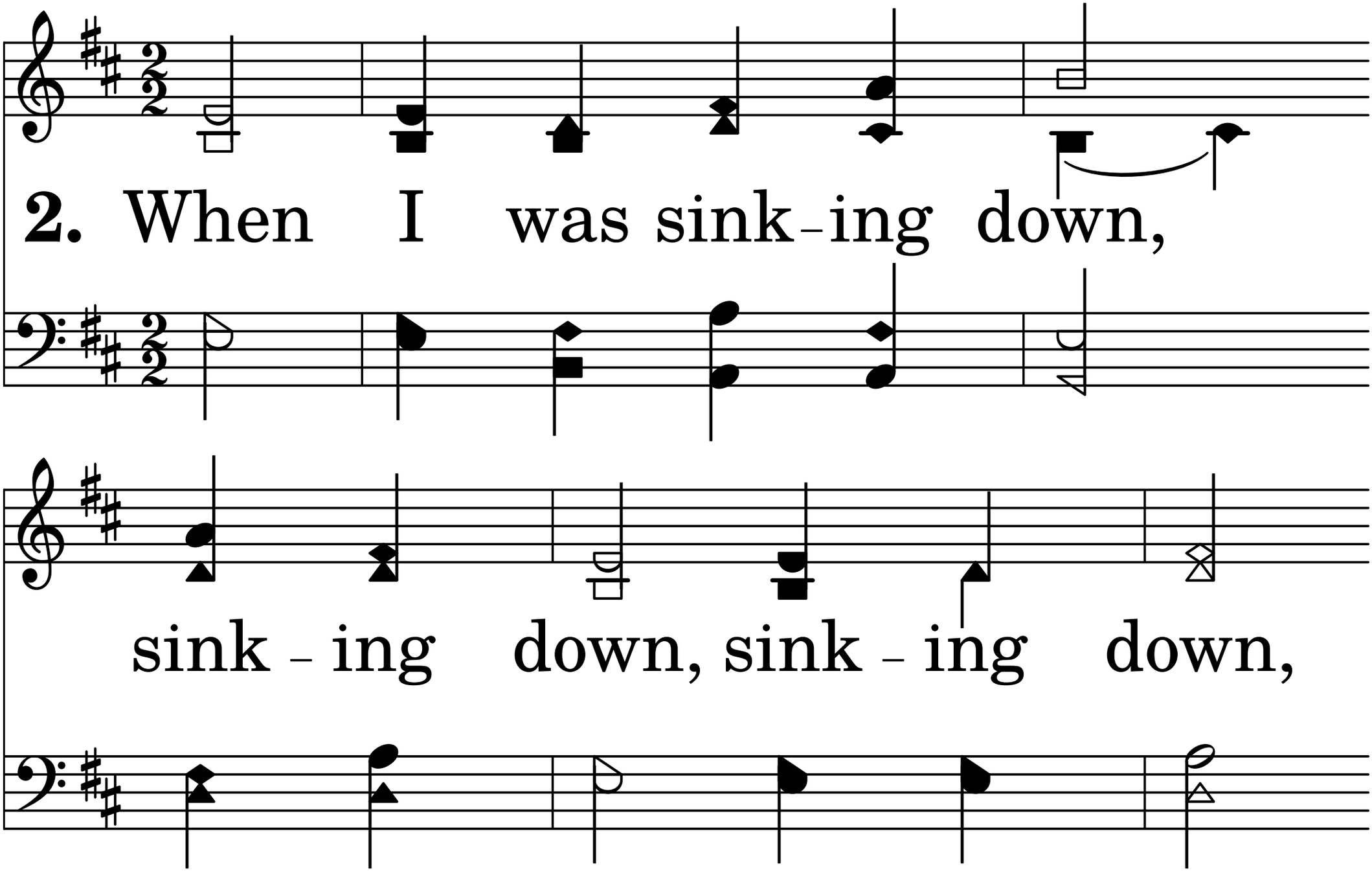

what wondrous love is this,
O my soul!

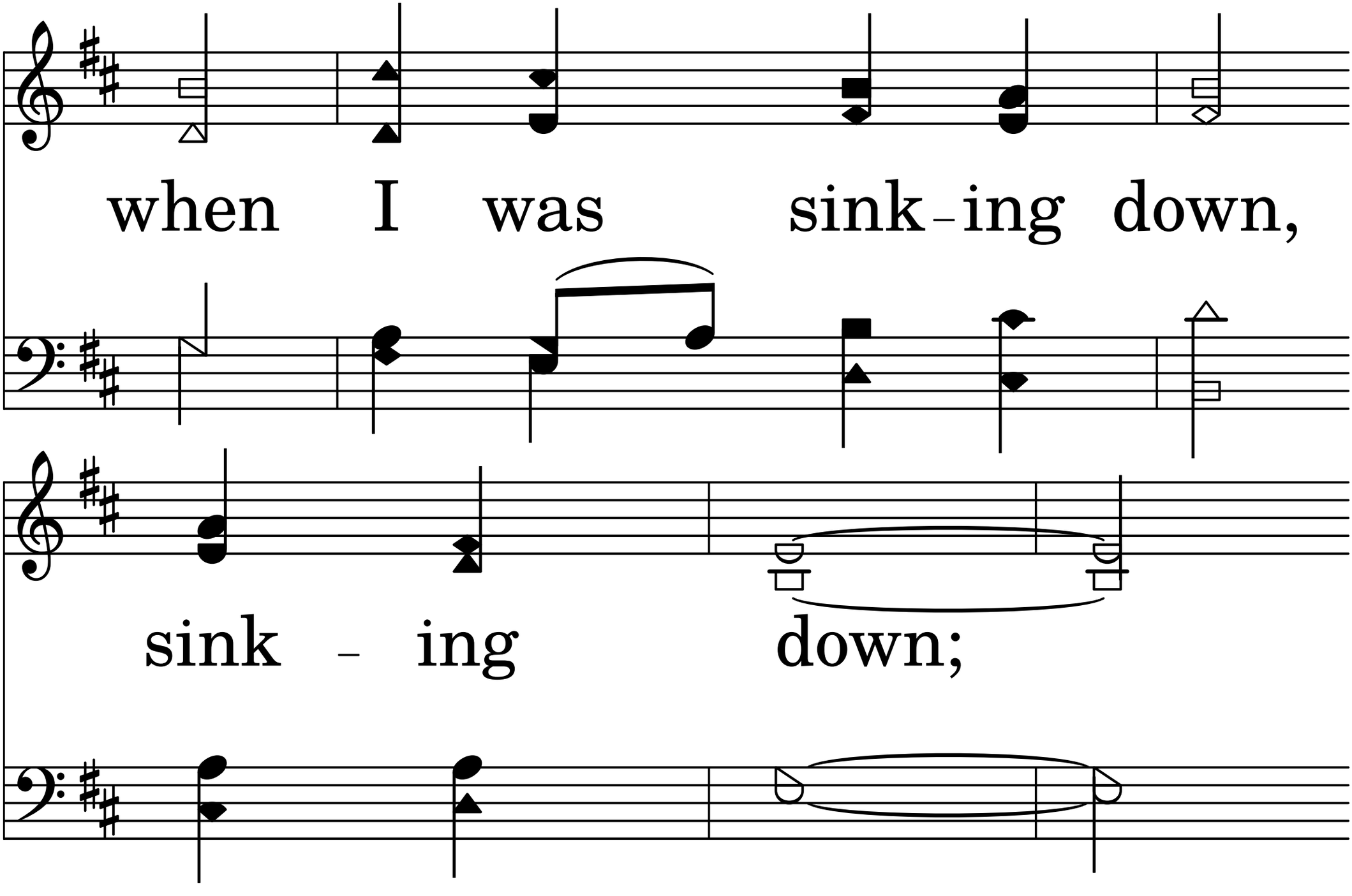

What won-drous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss

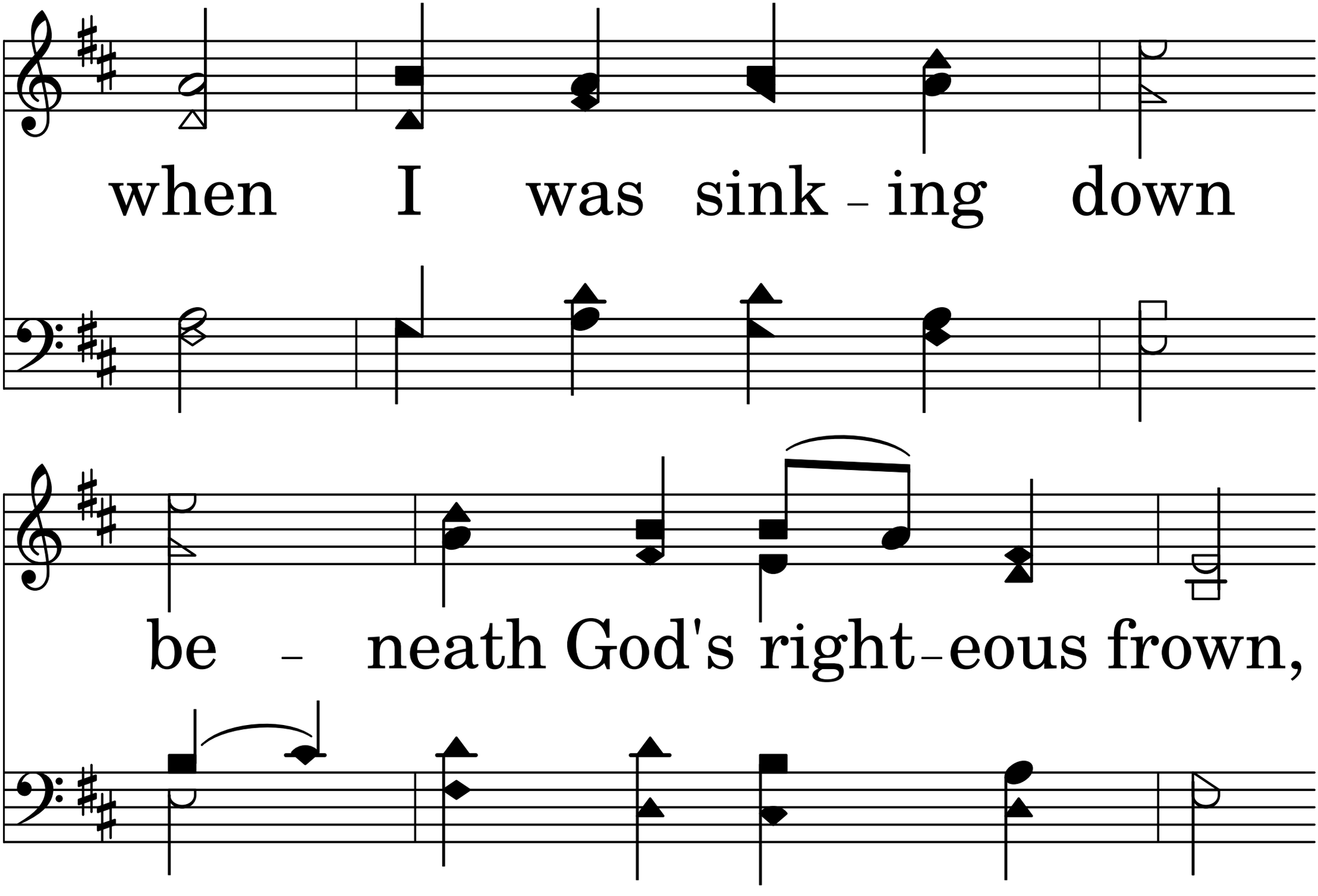

to bear the dread-ful curse
for my soul, for my soul,

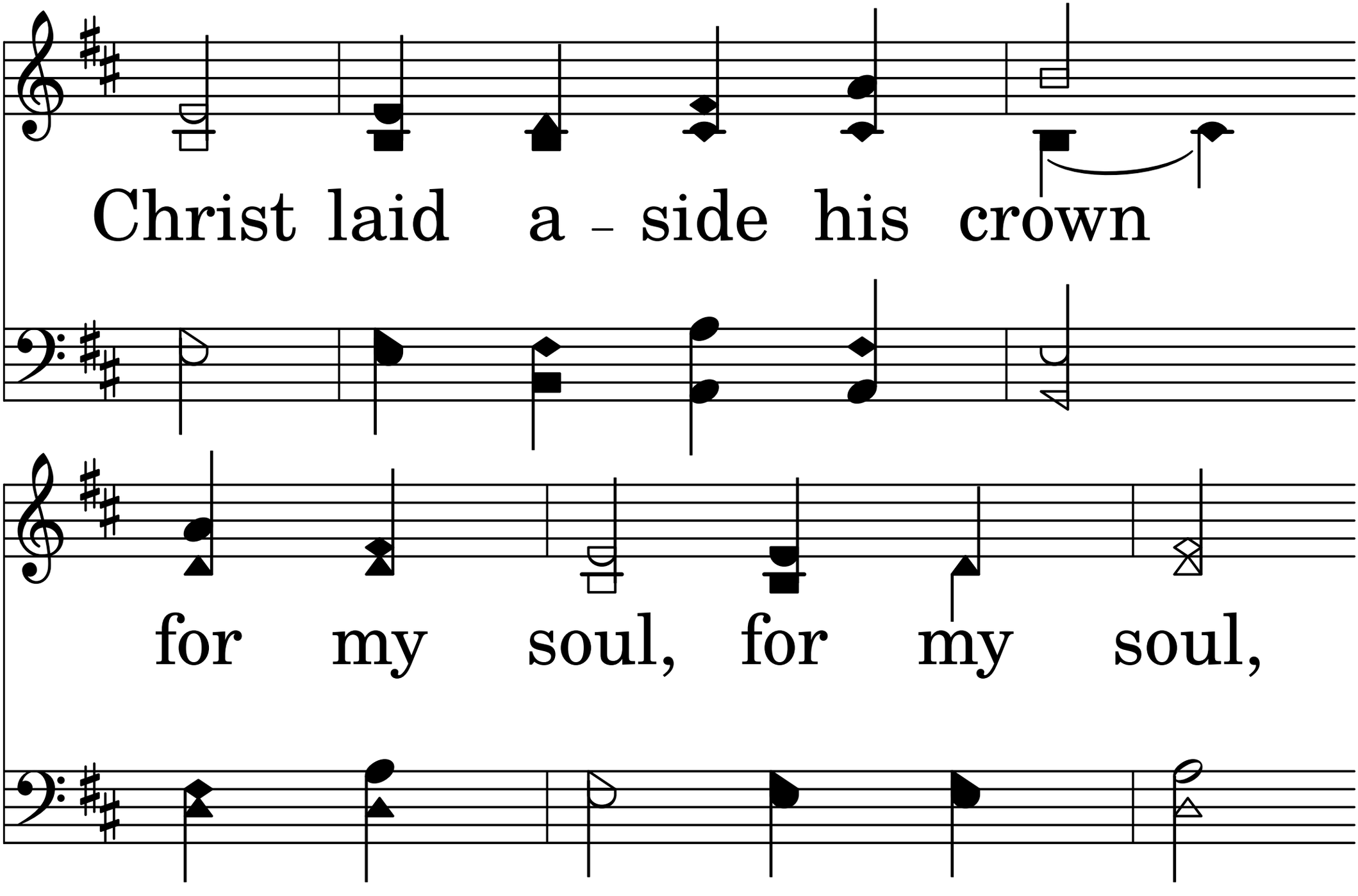

to bear the dread-ful curse
for my soul!

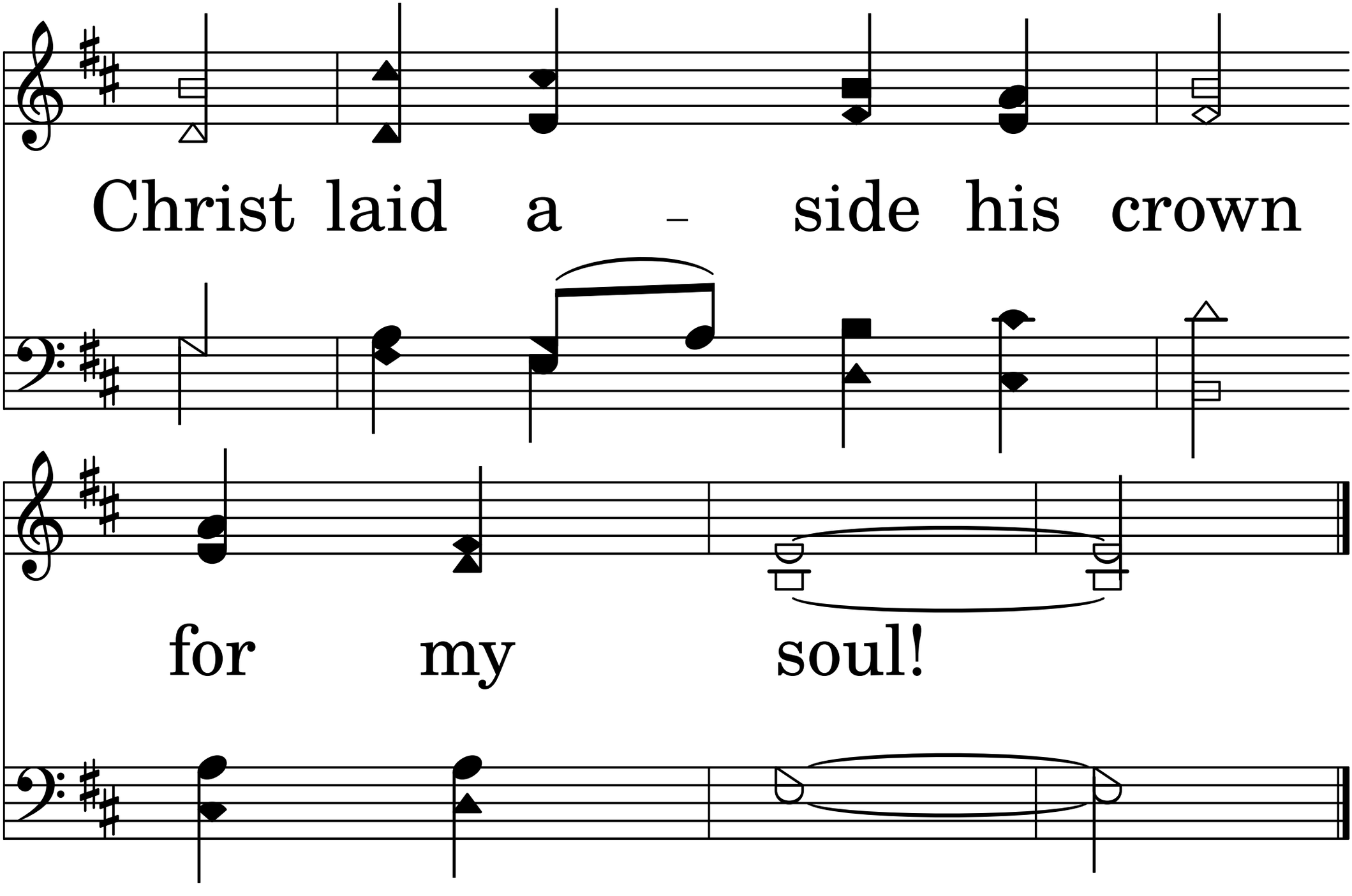
What Wondrous Love is This B-030



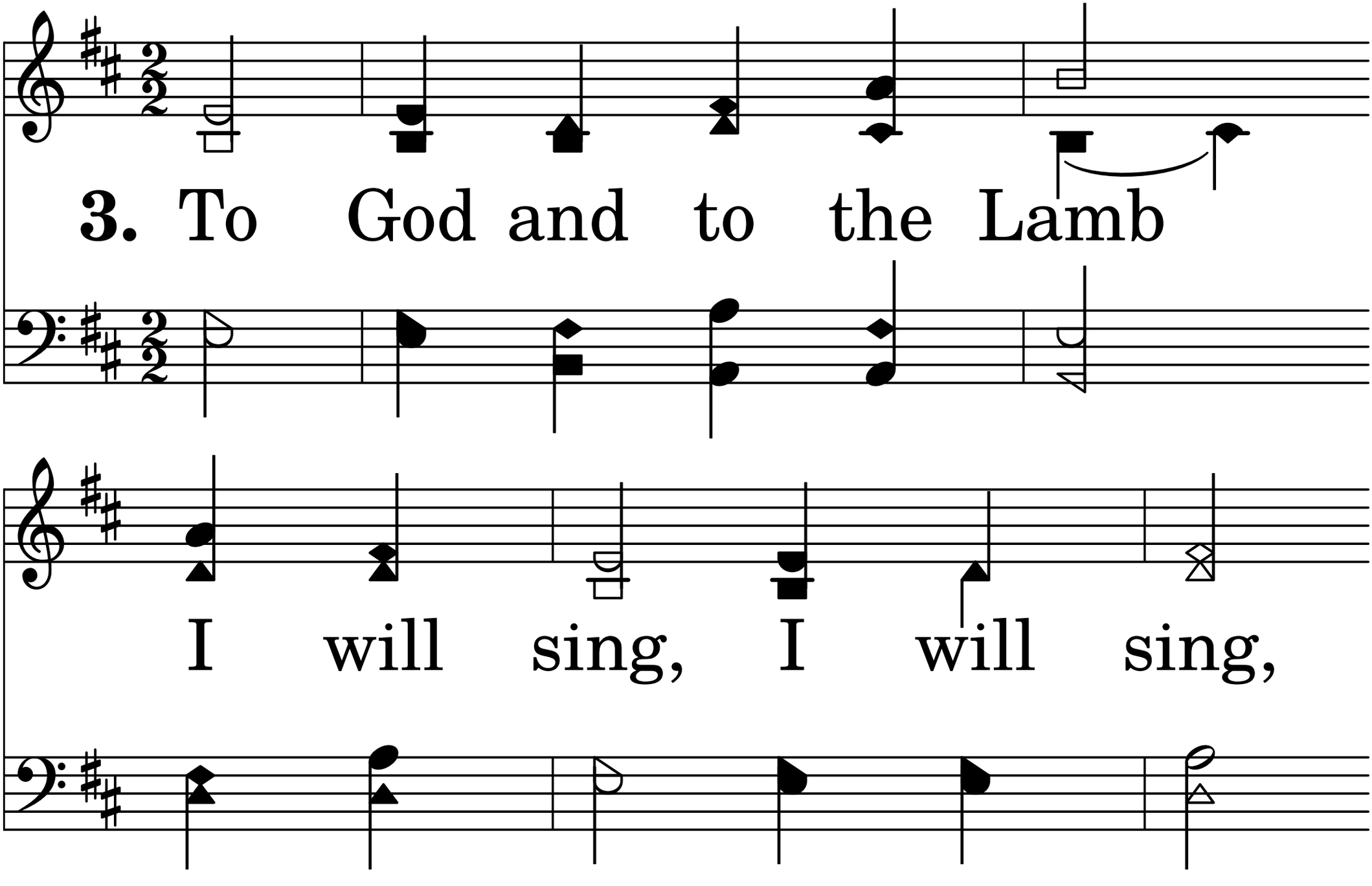

when I was sink-ing down,
sink - ing down;

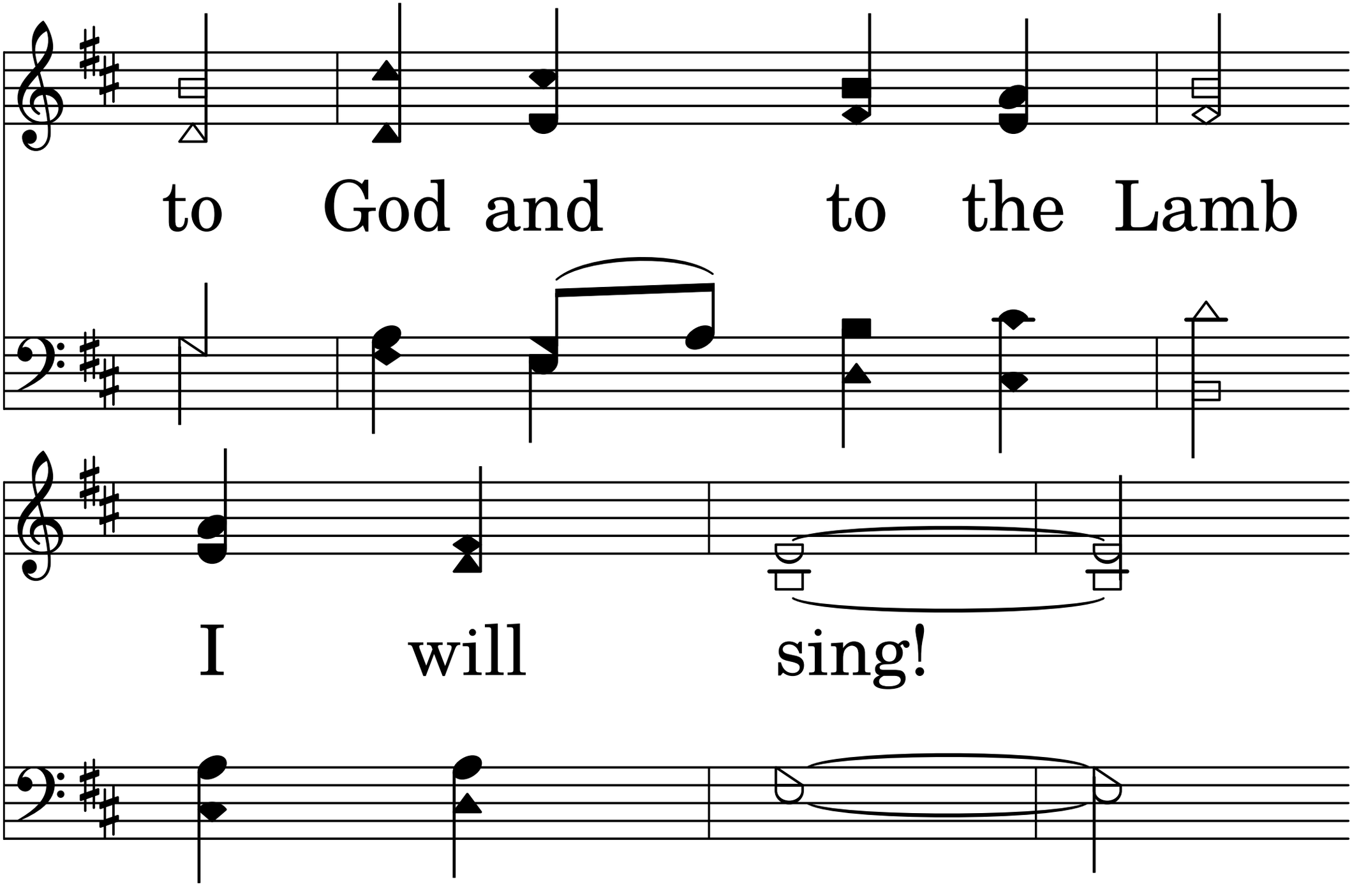

when I was sink - ing down
be - neath God's right-eous frown,

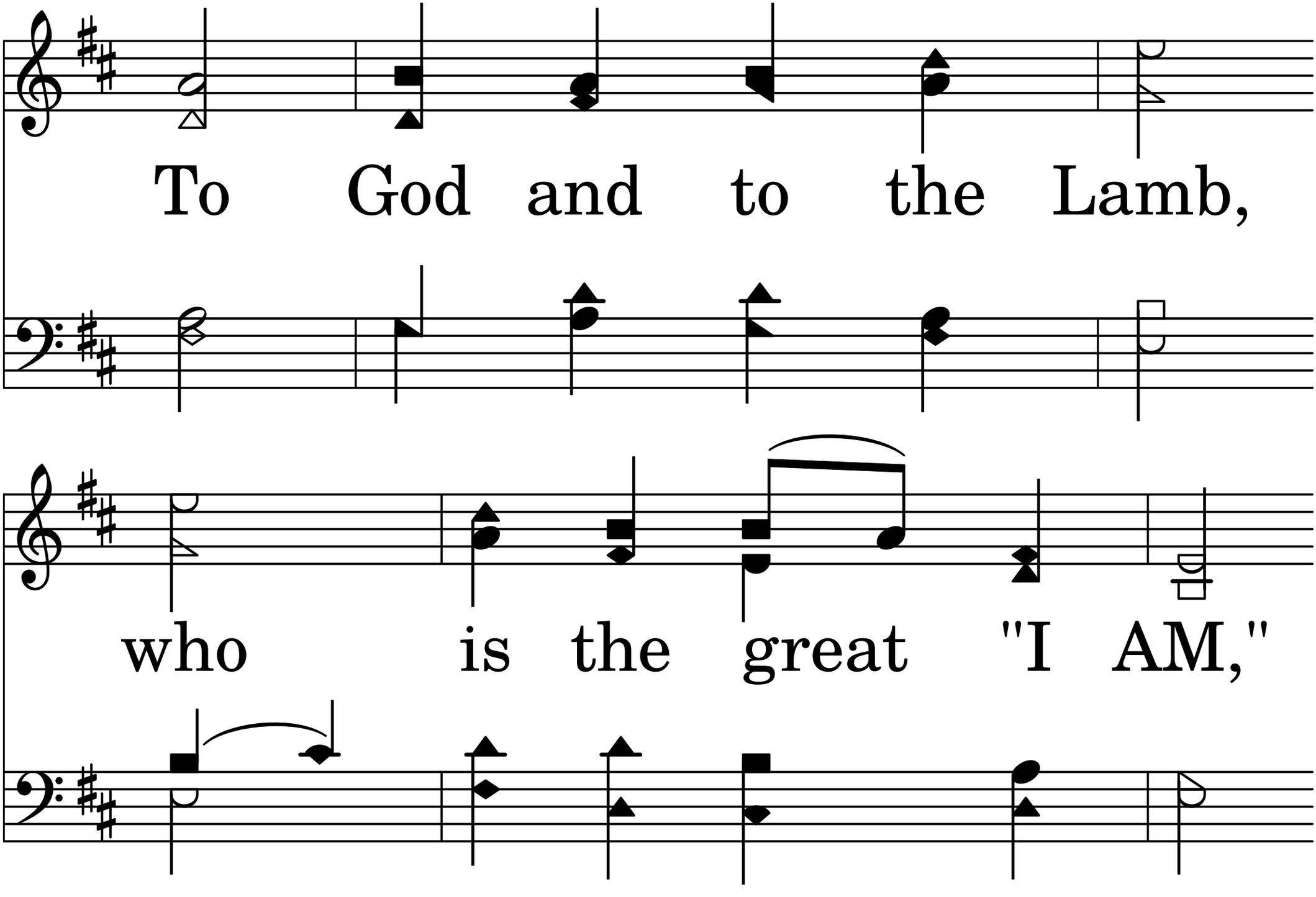

Christ laid a - side his crown
for my soul, for my soul,

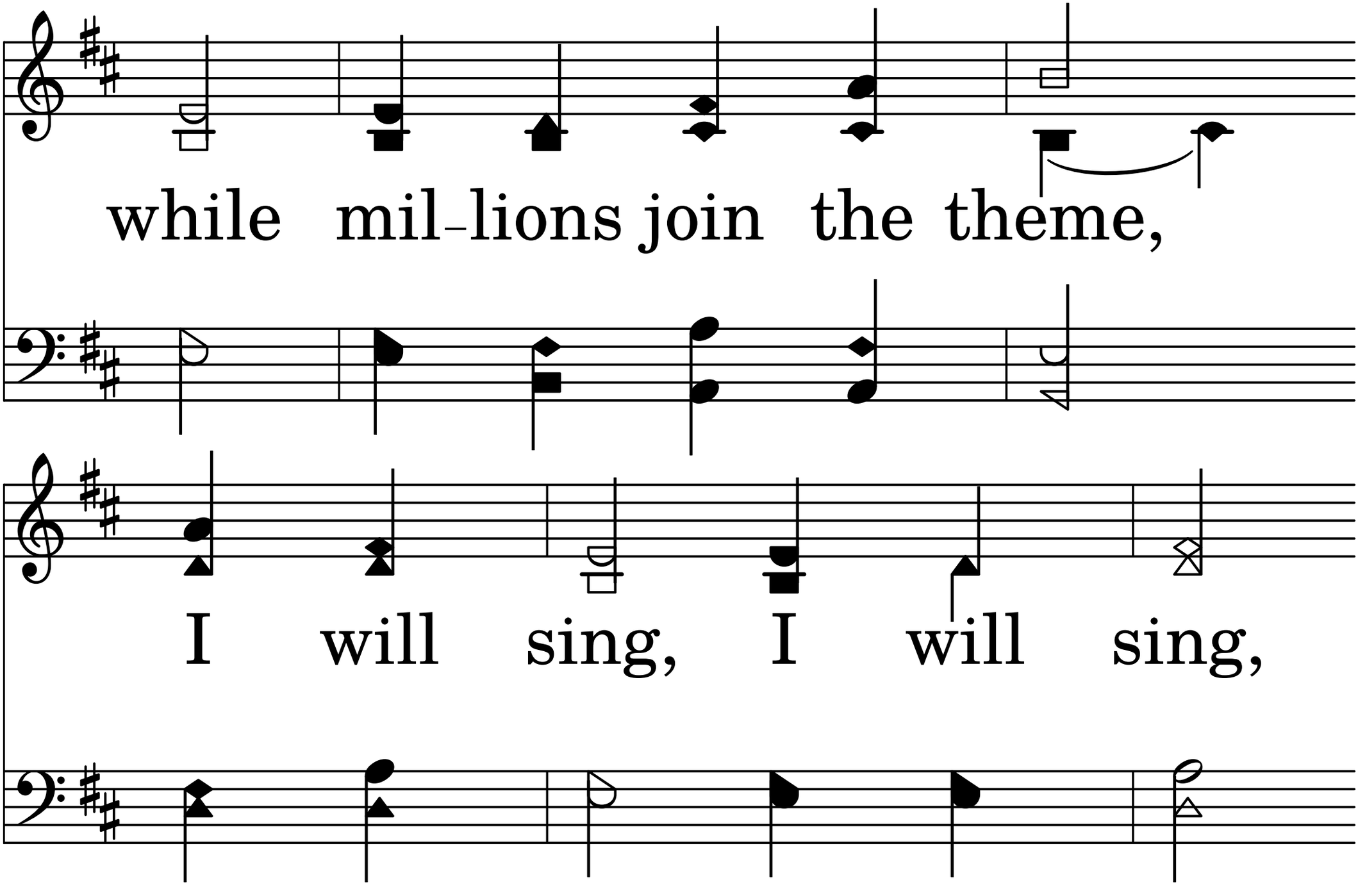

Christ laid a – side his crown
for my soul!

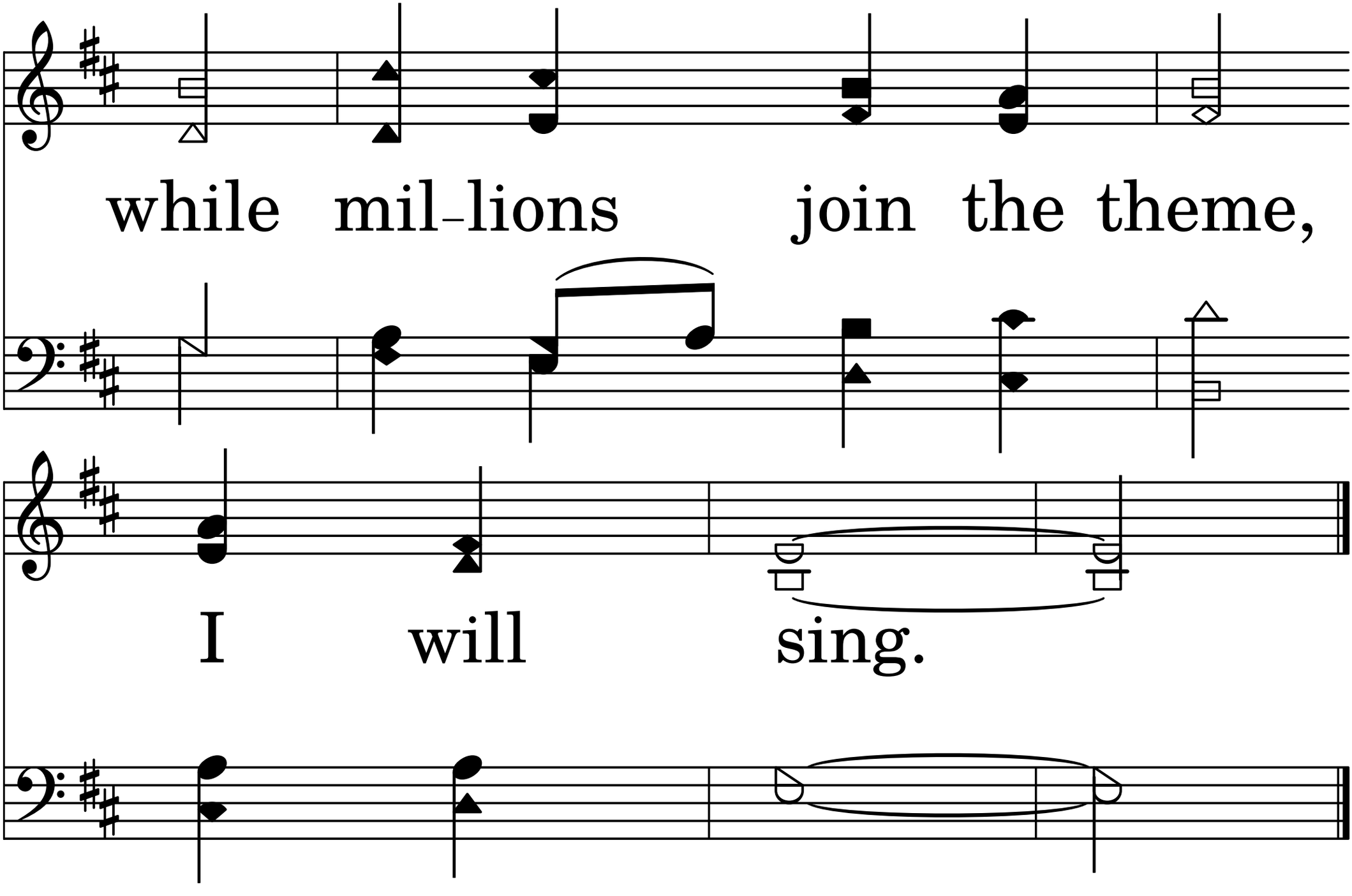
What Wondrous Love is This B-030



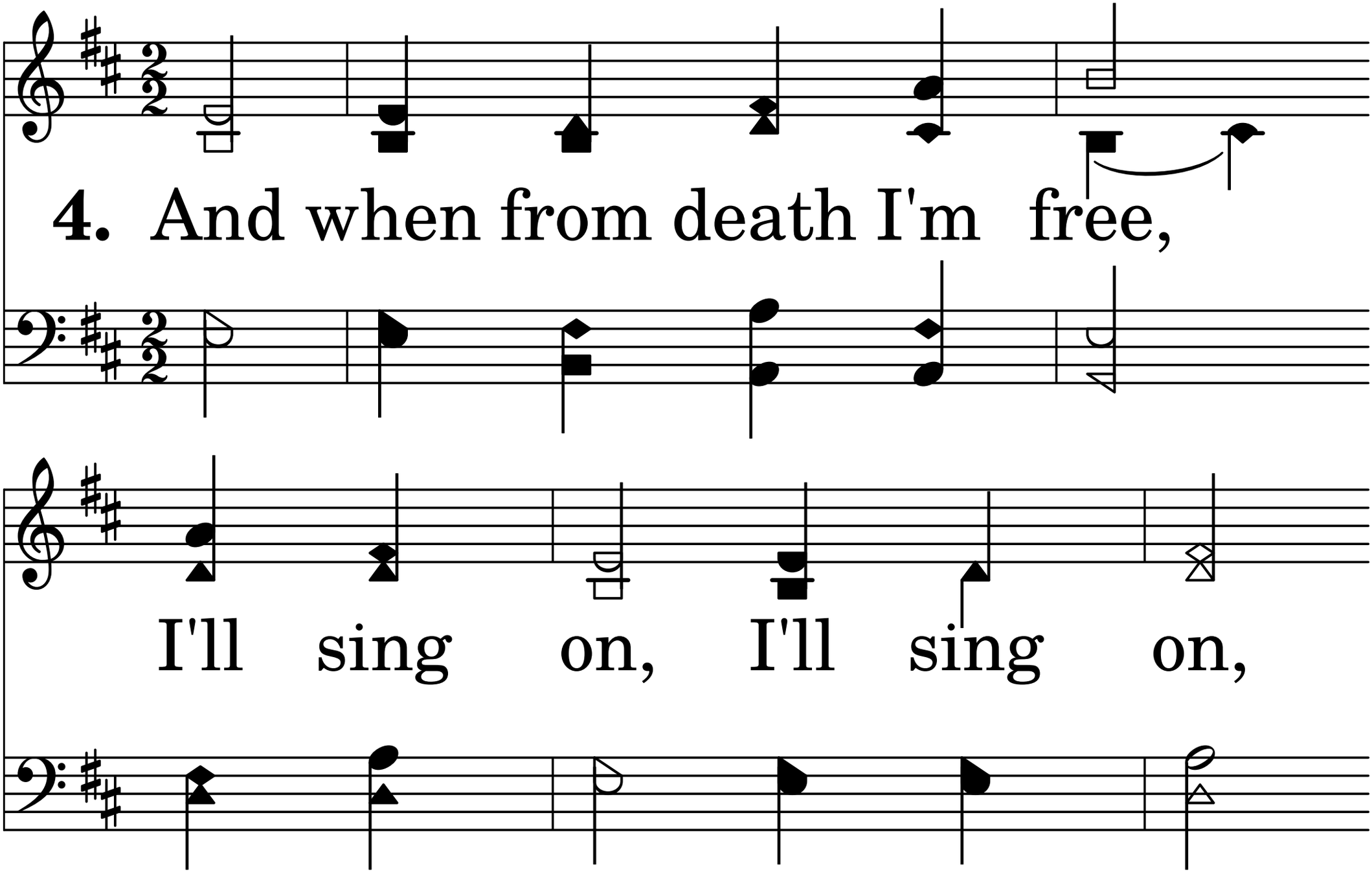

to God and to the Lamb
I will sing!

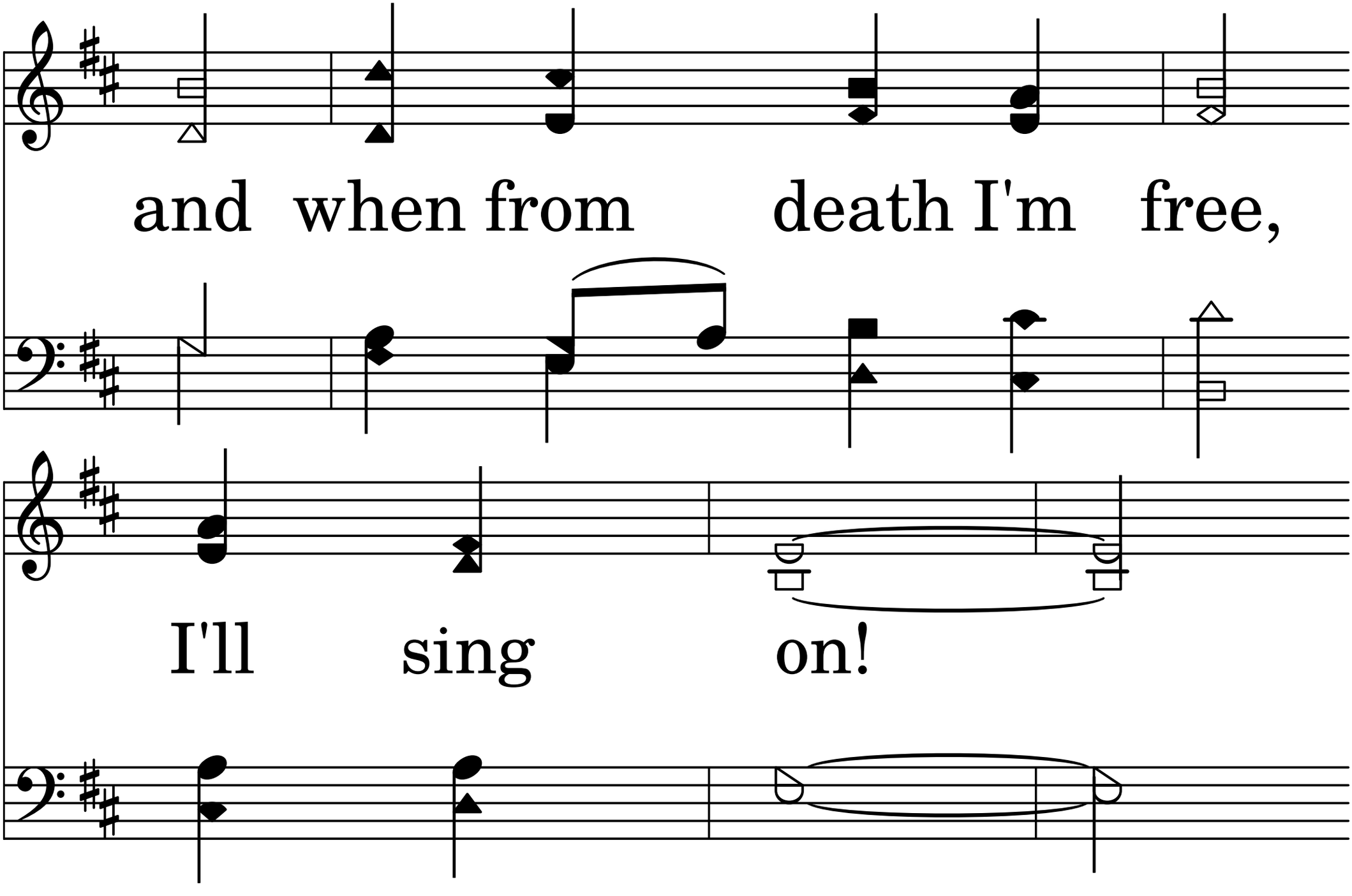

To God and to the Lamb,
who is the great "I AM,"

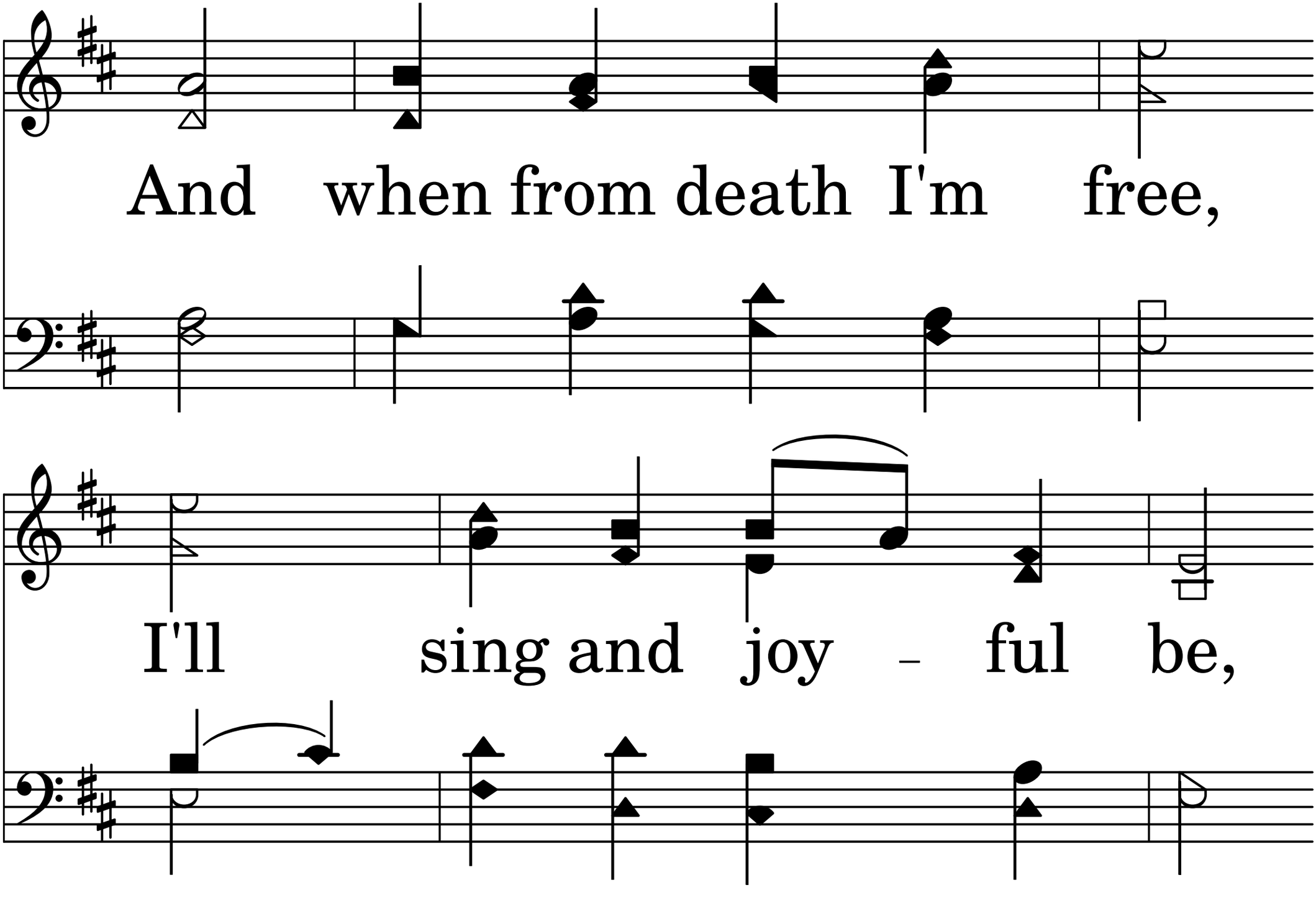

while mil-lions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing,

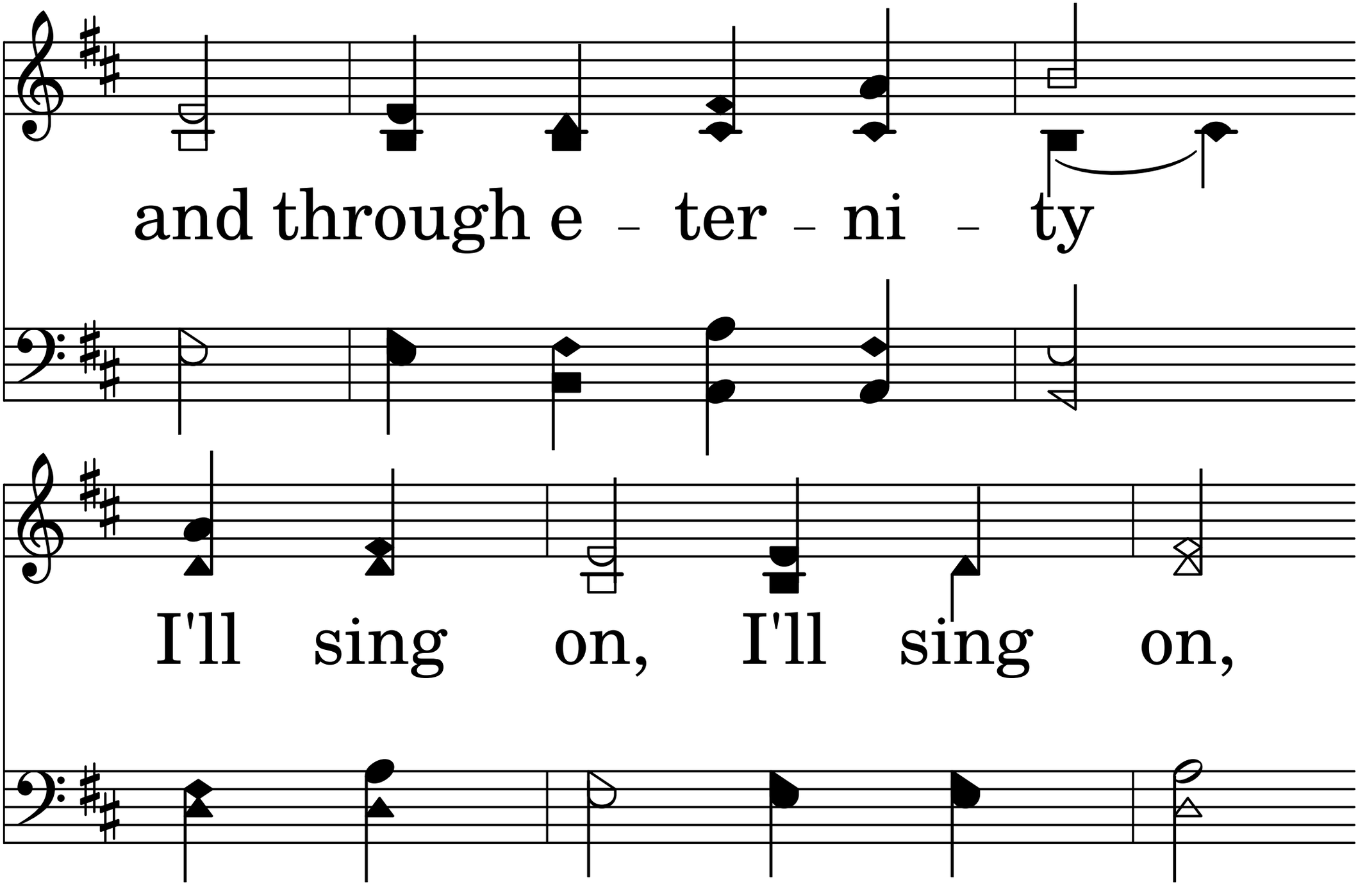

while mil-lions join the theme,
I will sing.

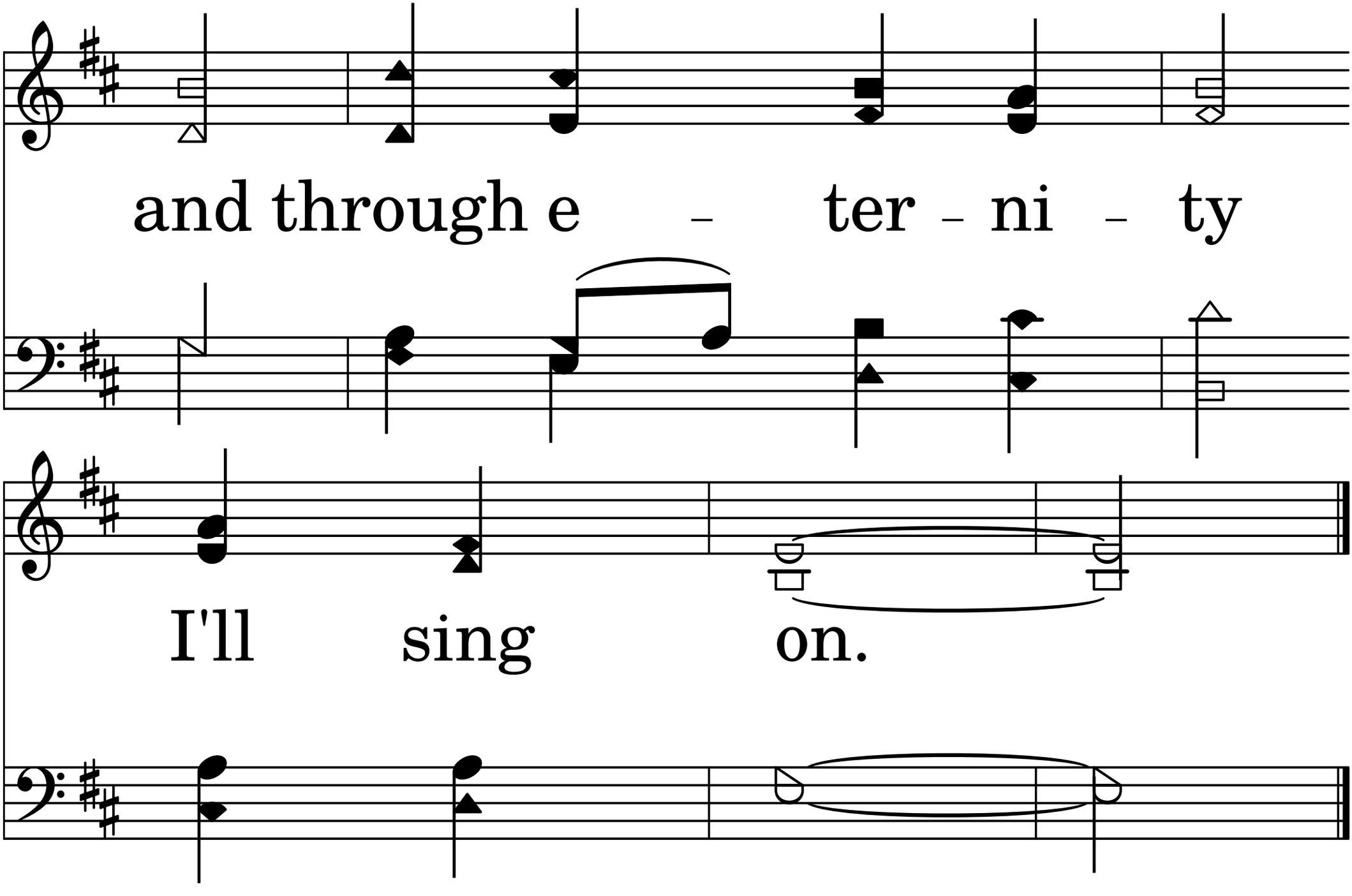
What Wondrous Love is This B-030




and when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on!


And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing and joy - ful be,


and through e - ter - ni - ty
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

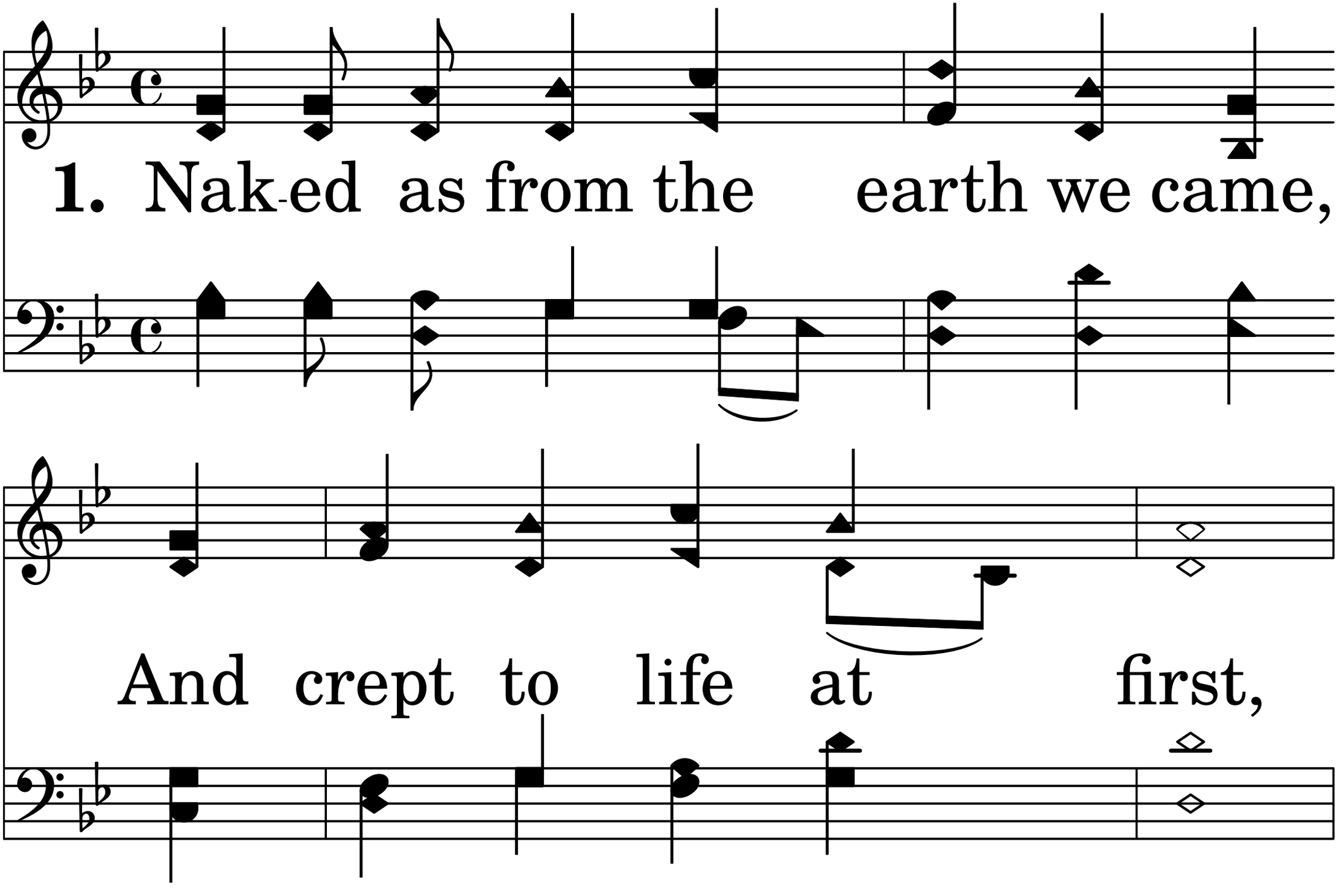

and through e – ter – ni – ty
I'll sing on.

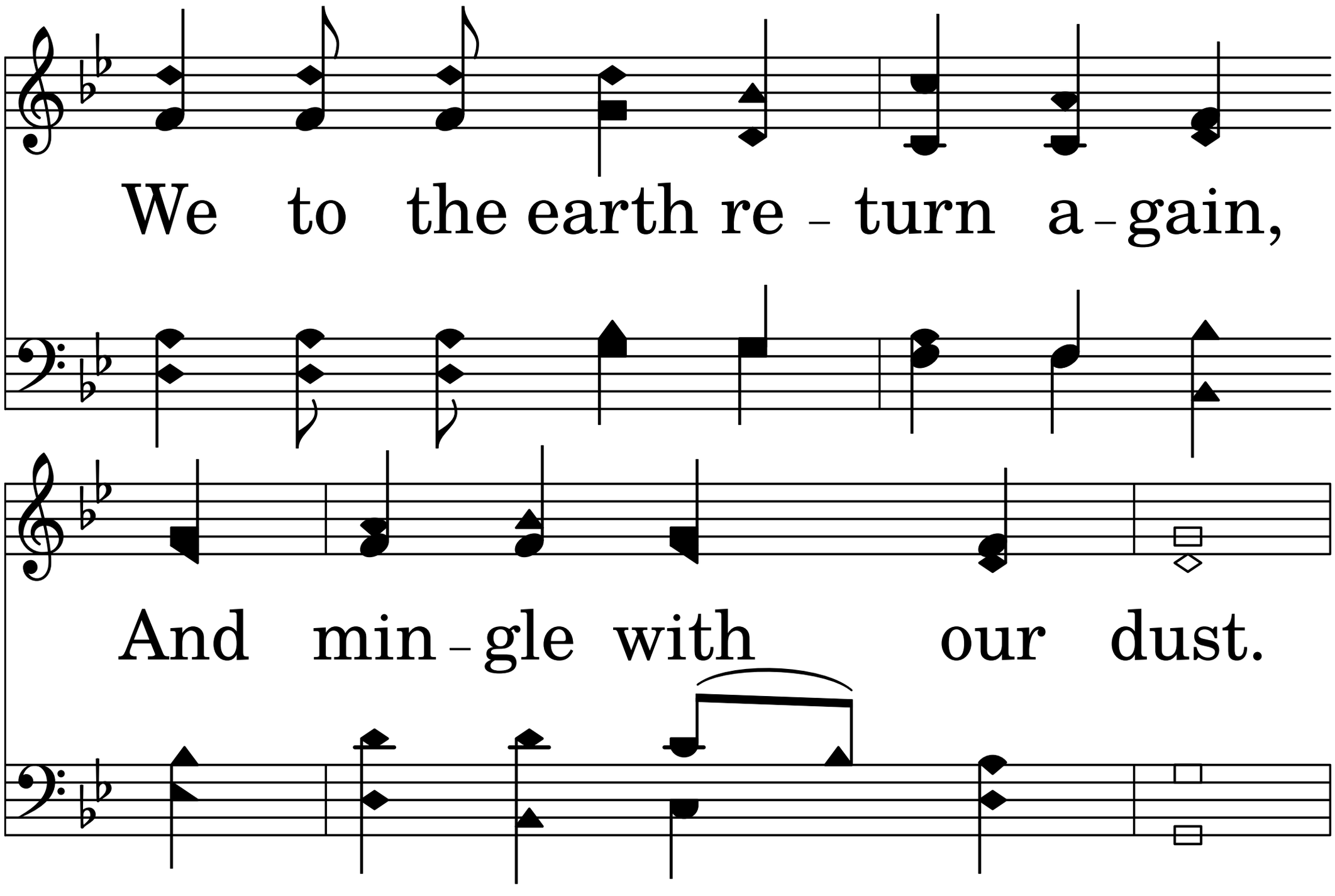
Naked As From the Earth We Came

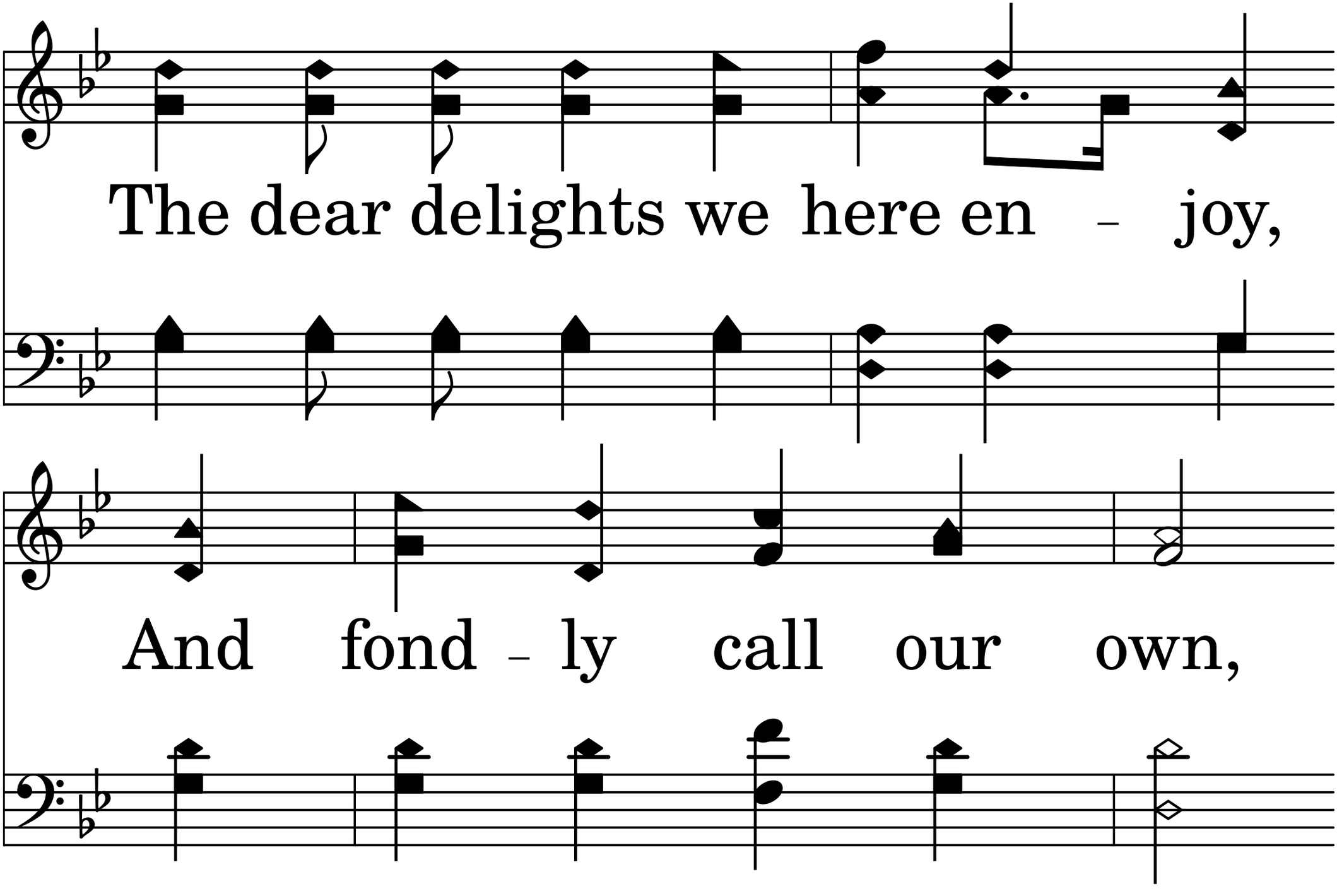
He said, "Naked I came from my mother's womb, And naked I shall return there. The Lord gave and the Lord has taken away. Blessed be the name of the Lord." -- Job 1:21 NASB95

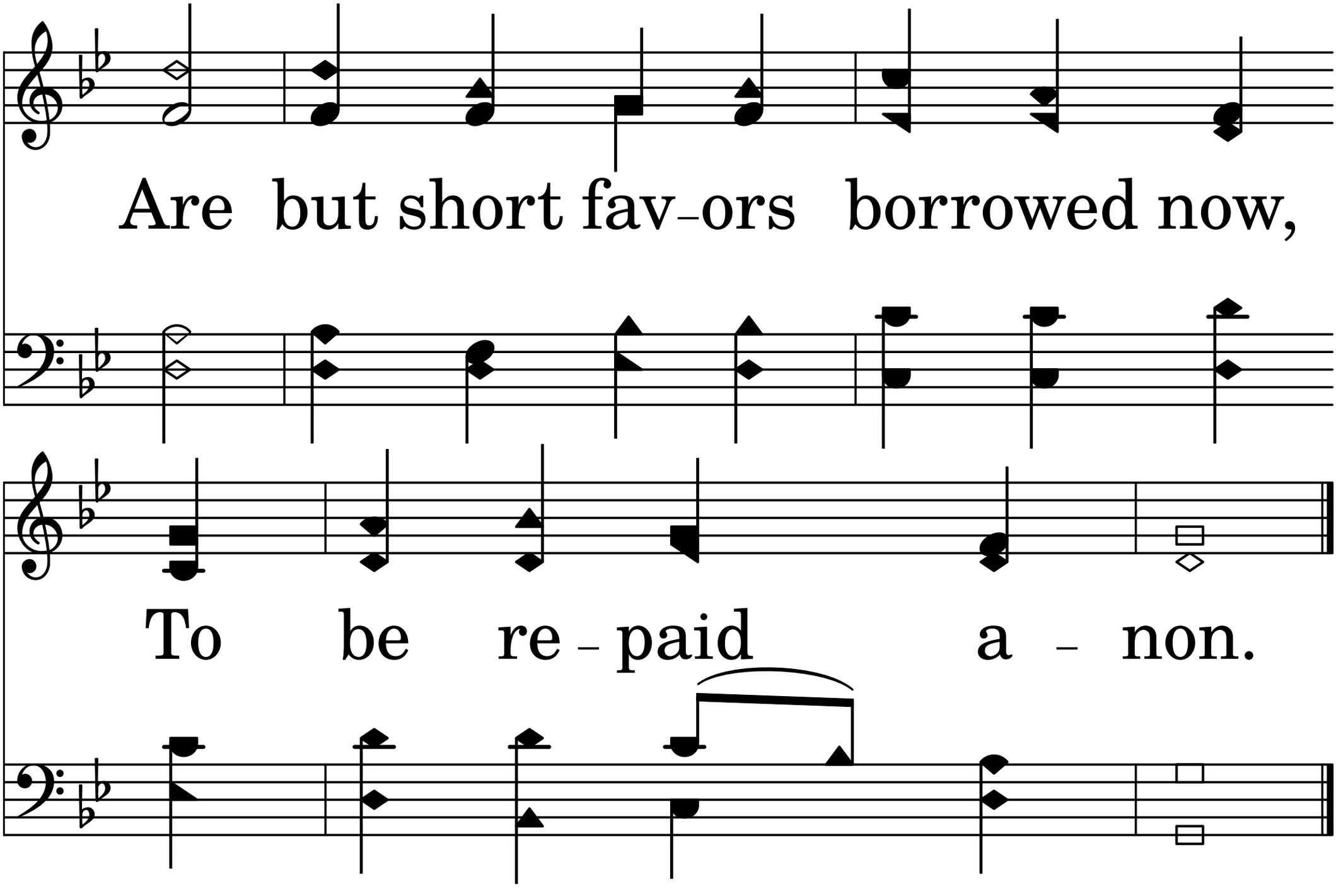
Hymn: CM • Isaac Watts (1707)
Tune: HATFIELD • American Folk Song • arr. Amzi Chapin (1798)
In the Public Domain

Naked As From the Earth We Came B-031a

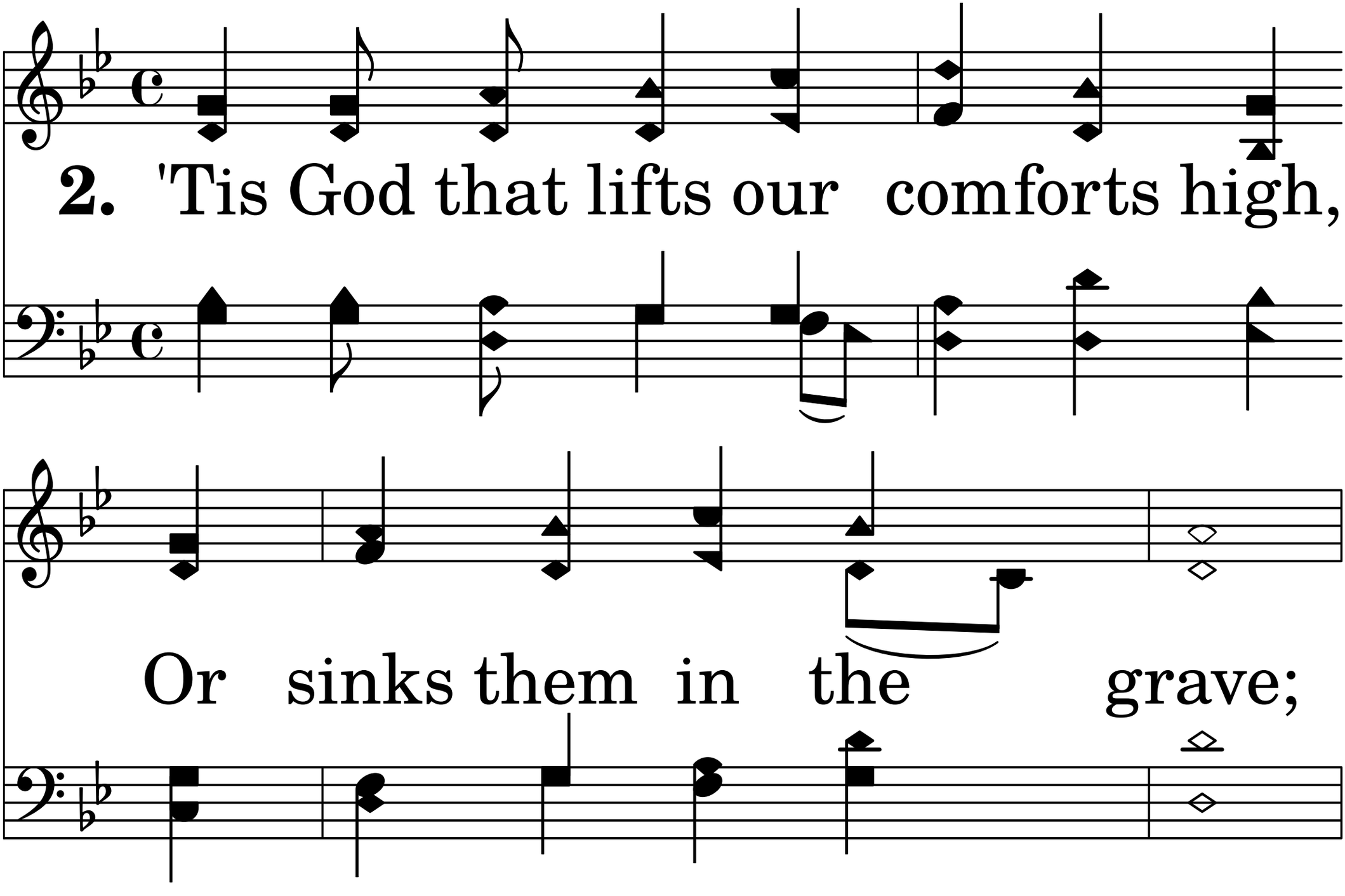


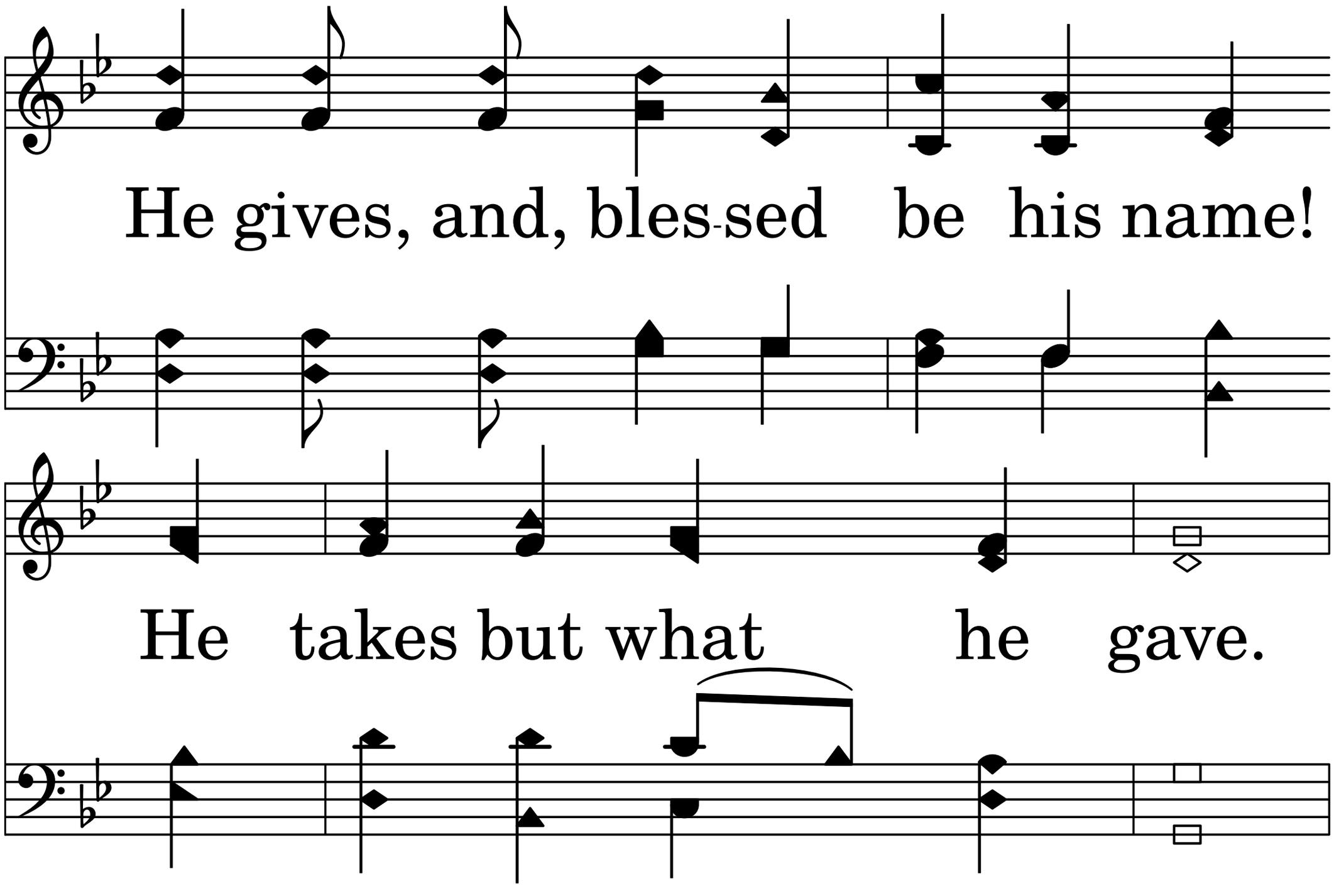

We to the earth re - turn a - gain,
And min - gle with our dust.

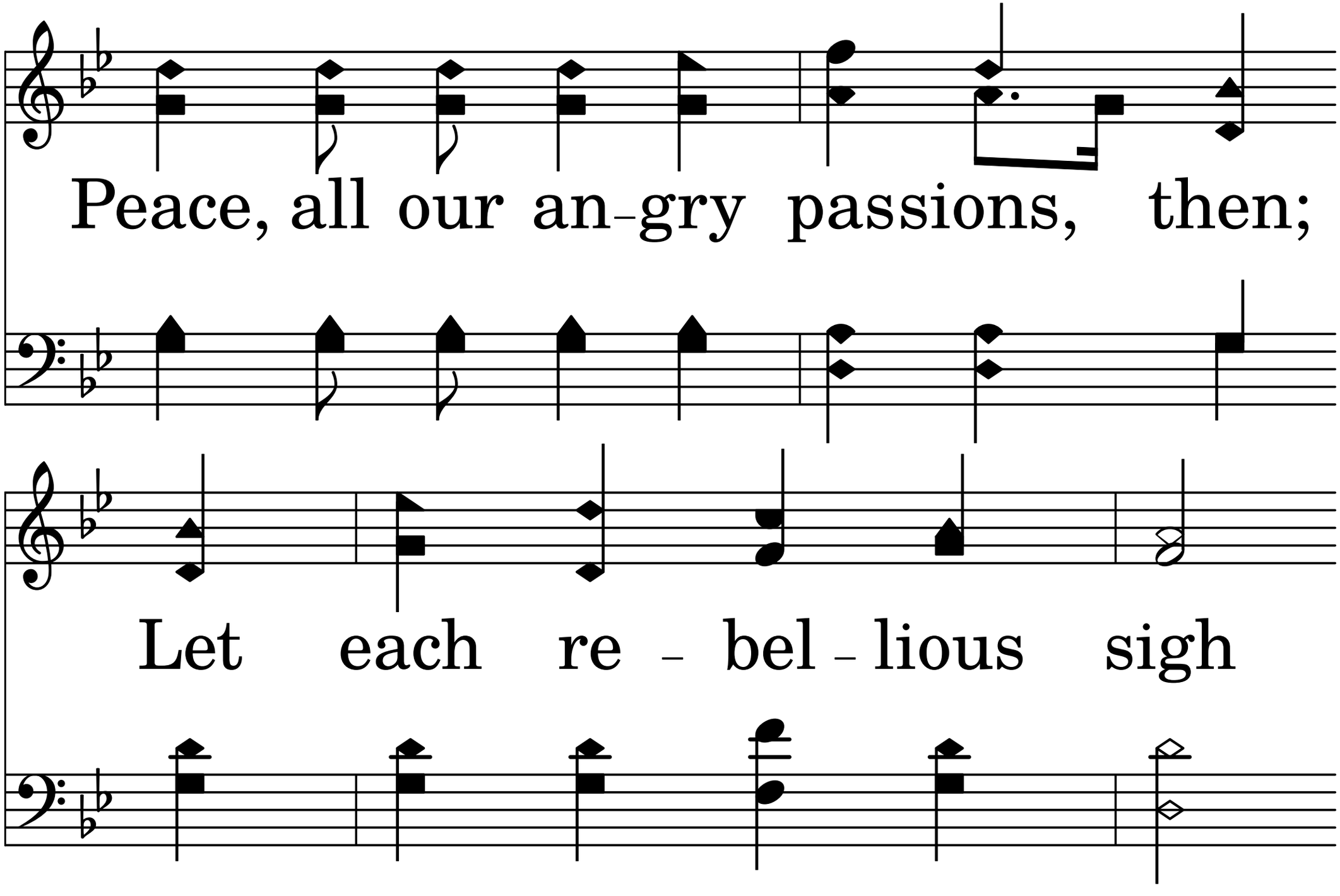

The dear delights we here en – joy,
And fond – ly call our own,

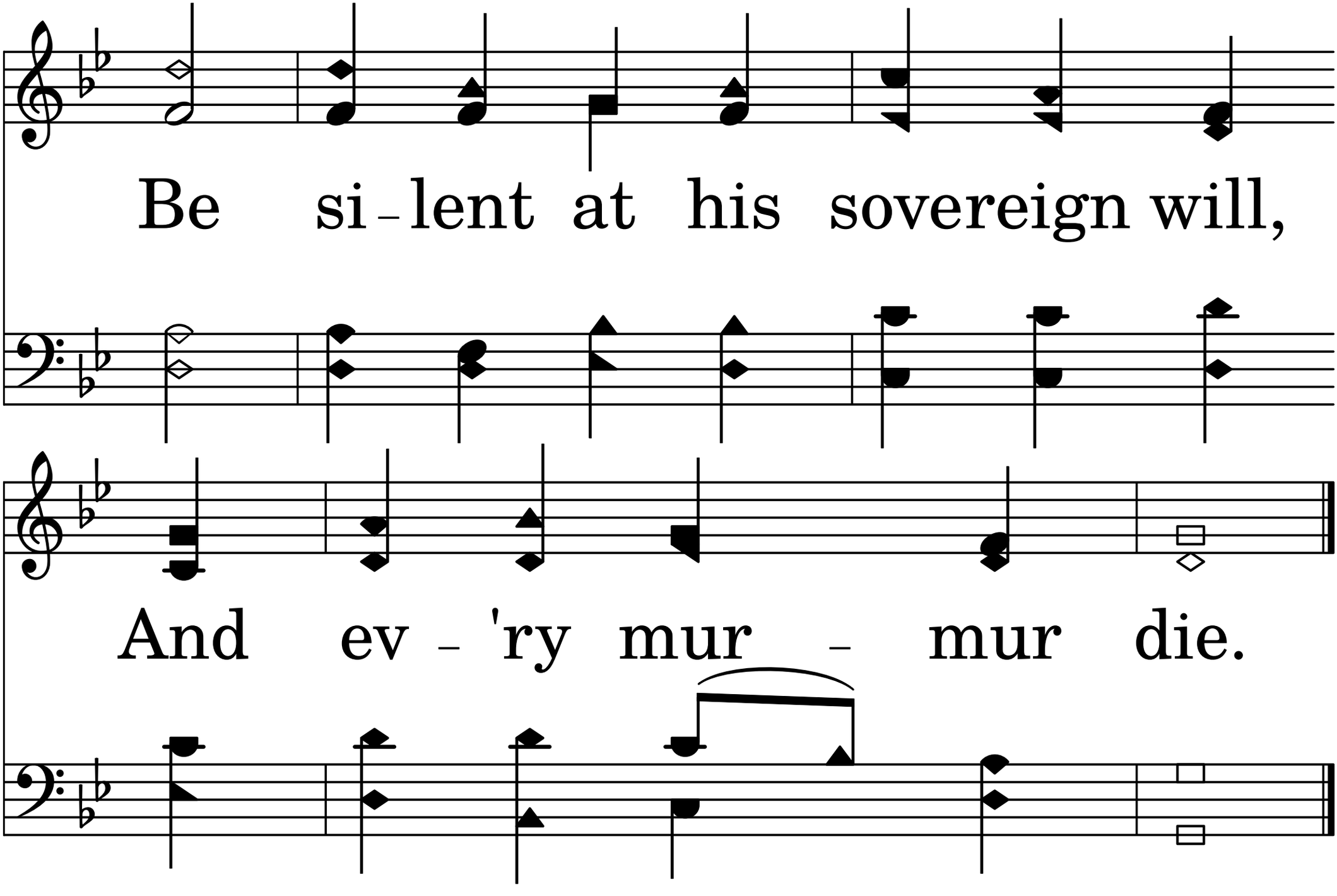

Are but short fav-ors borrowed now,
To be re-paid a-non.

Naked As From the Earth We Came **B-031a**




He gives, and, bles-sed be his name!
He takes but what he gave.


Peace, all our an-gry passions, then;
Let each re - bel - lious sigh

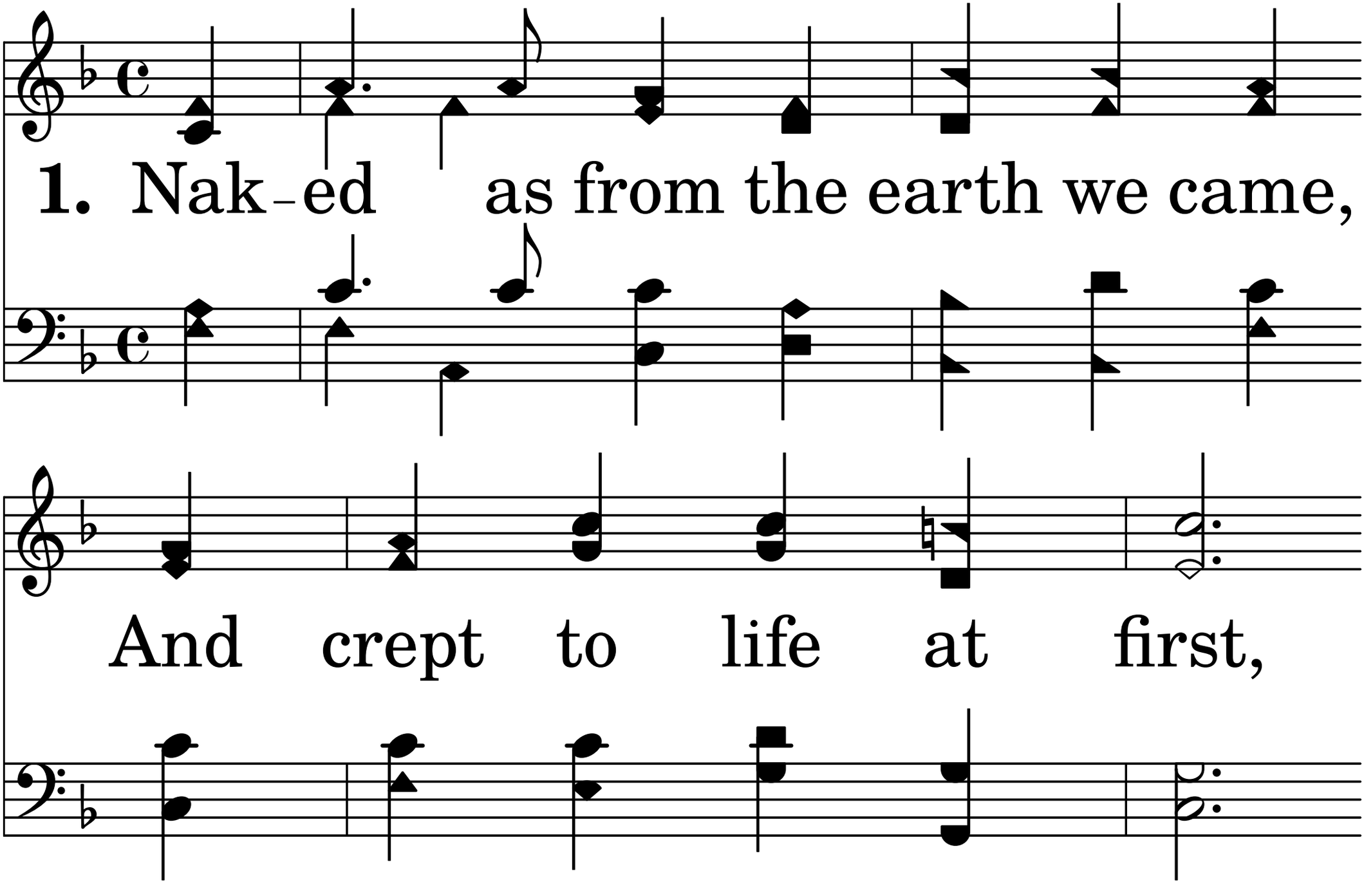

Be si - lent at his sovereign will,
And ev - 'ry mur - mur die.

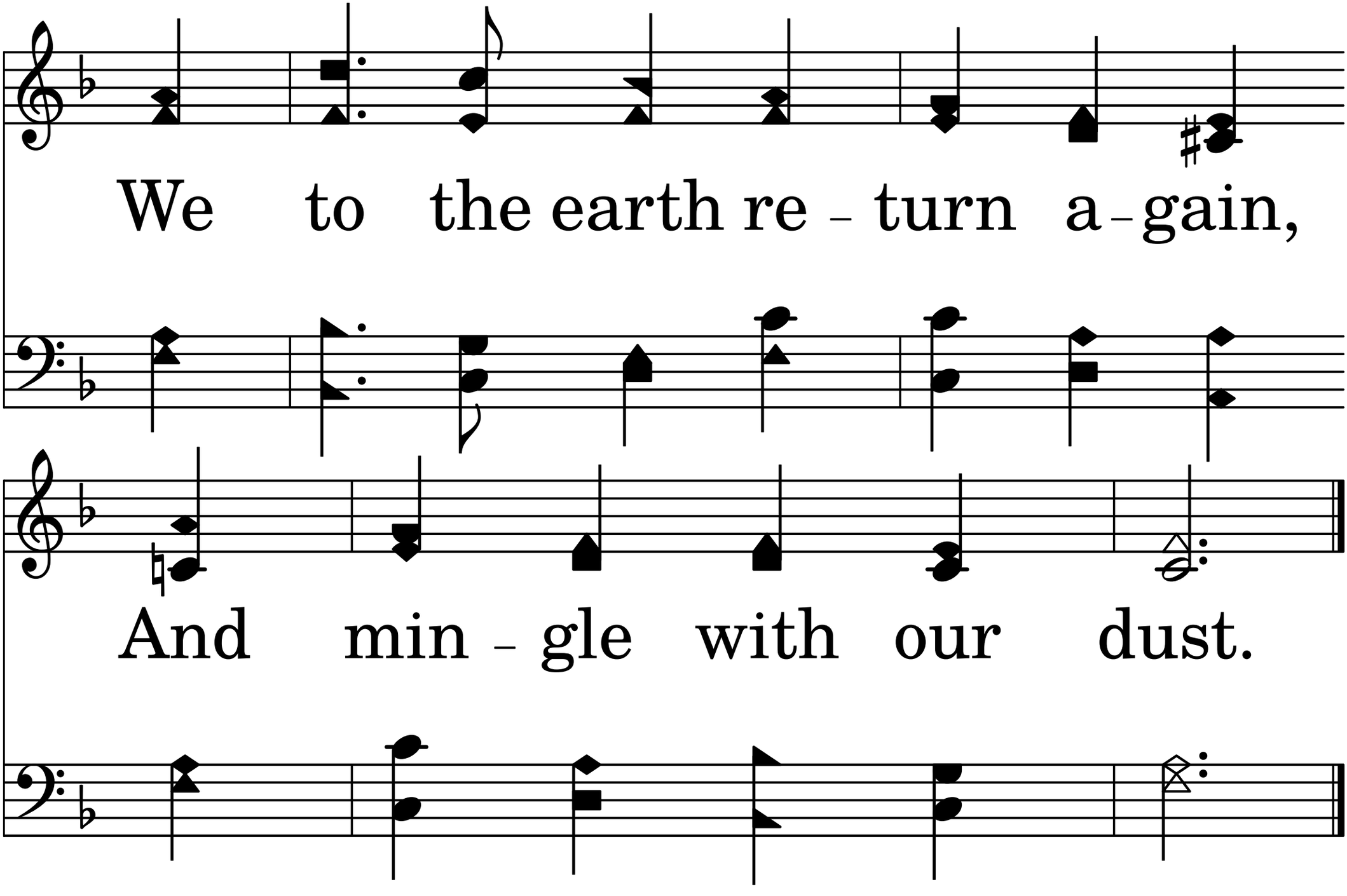
Naked As From the Earth We Came

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

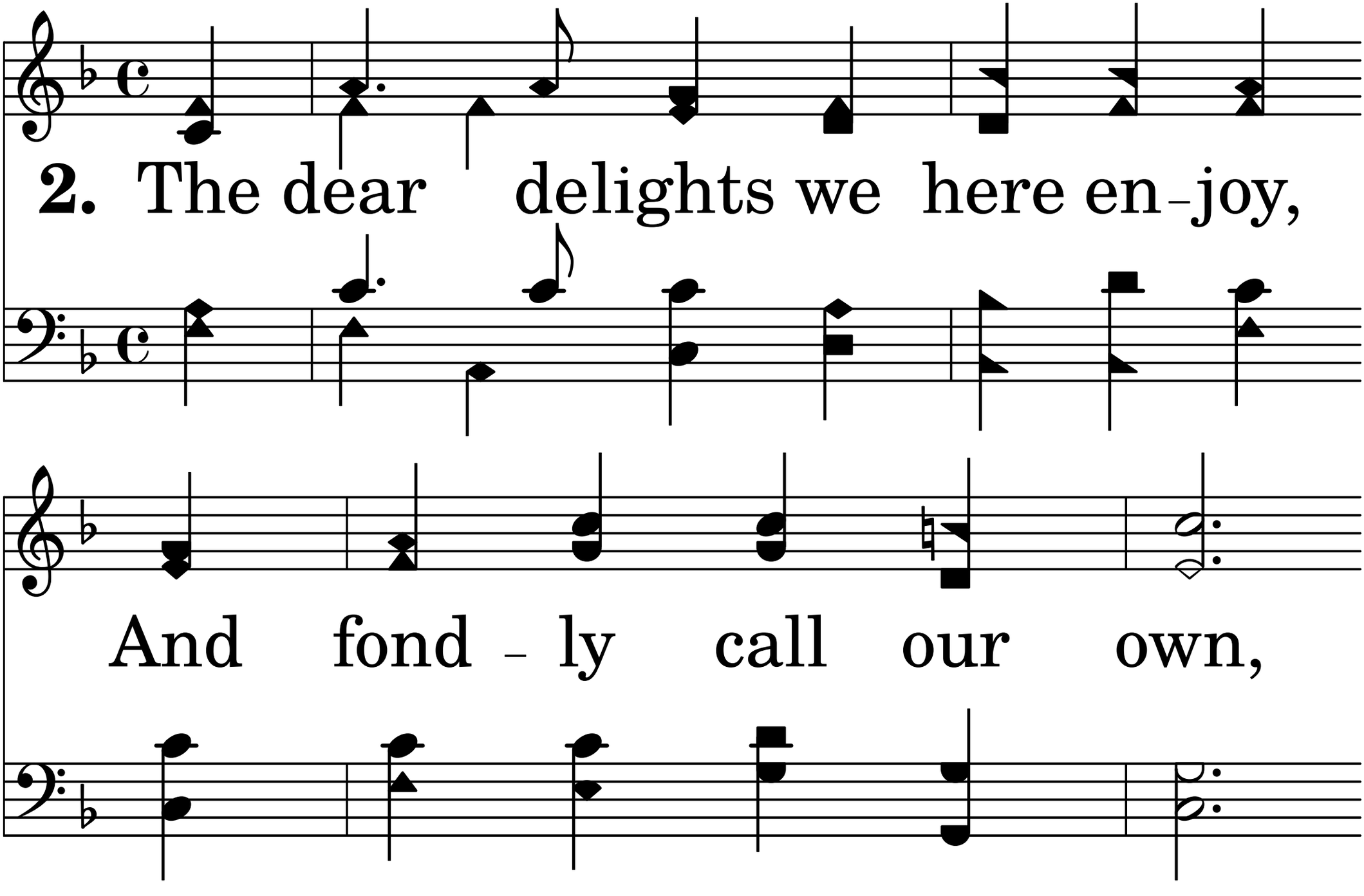
Hymn: CM • Isaac Watts (1707)
Tune: WINCHESTER OLD • Este's Psalter (1582) • arr. Monk's Hymns Ancient and Modern, a
In the Public Domain

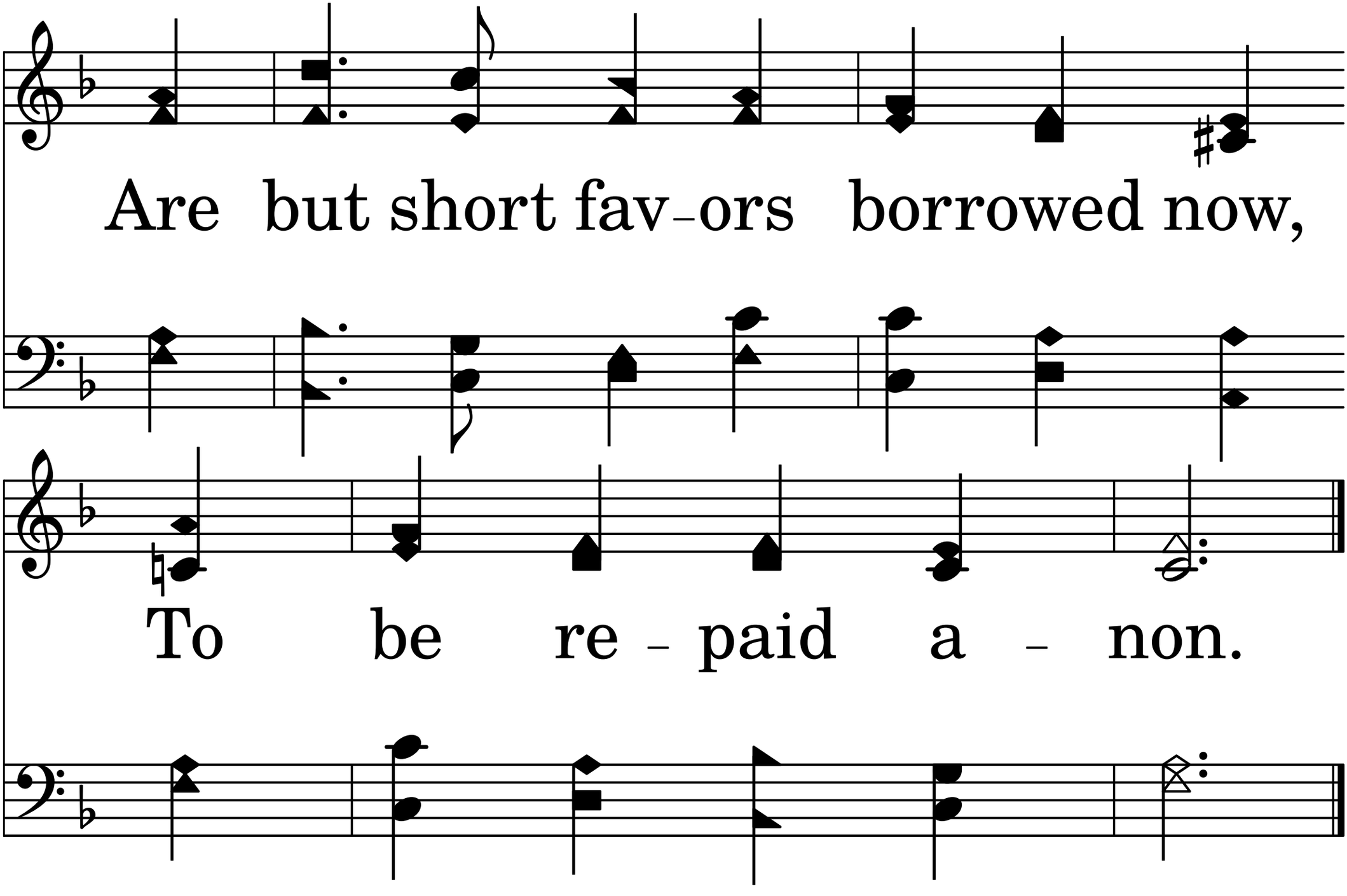
Naked As From the Earth We Came B-031b



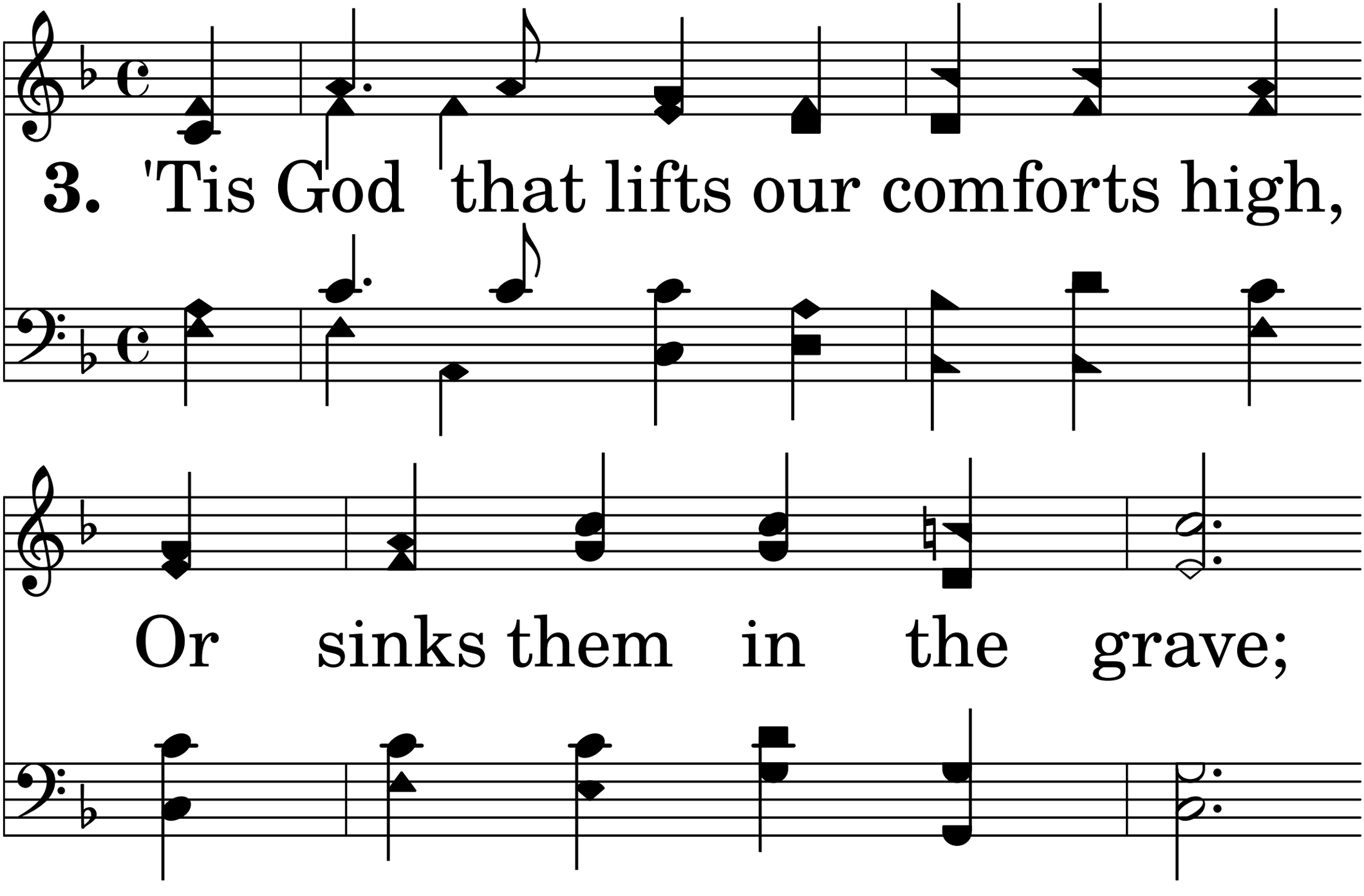

We to the earth re - turn a - gain,
And min - gle with our dust.

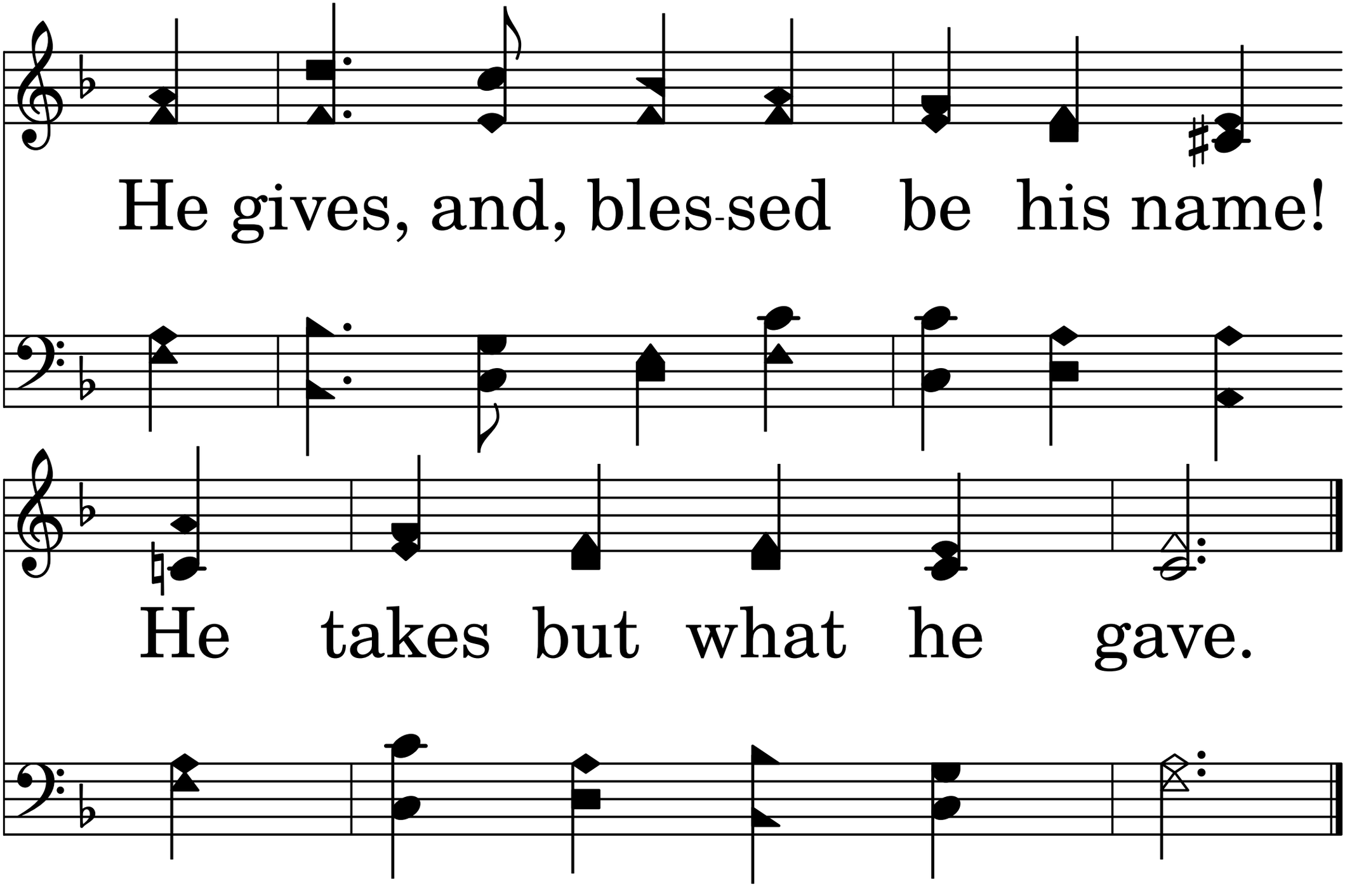
Naked As From the Earth We Came **B-031b**



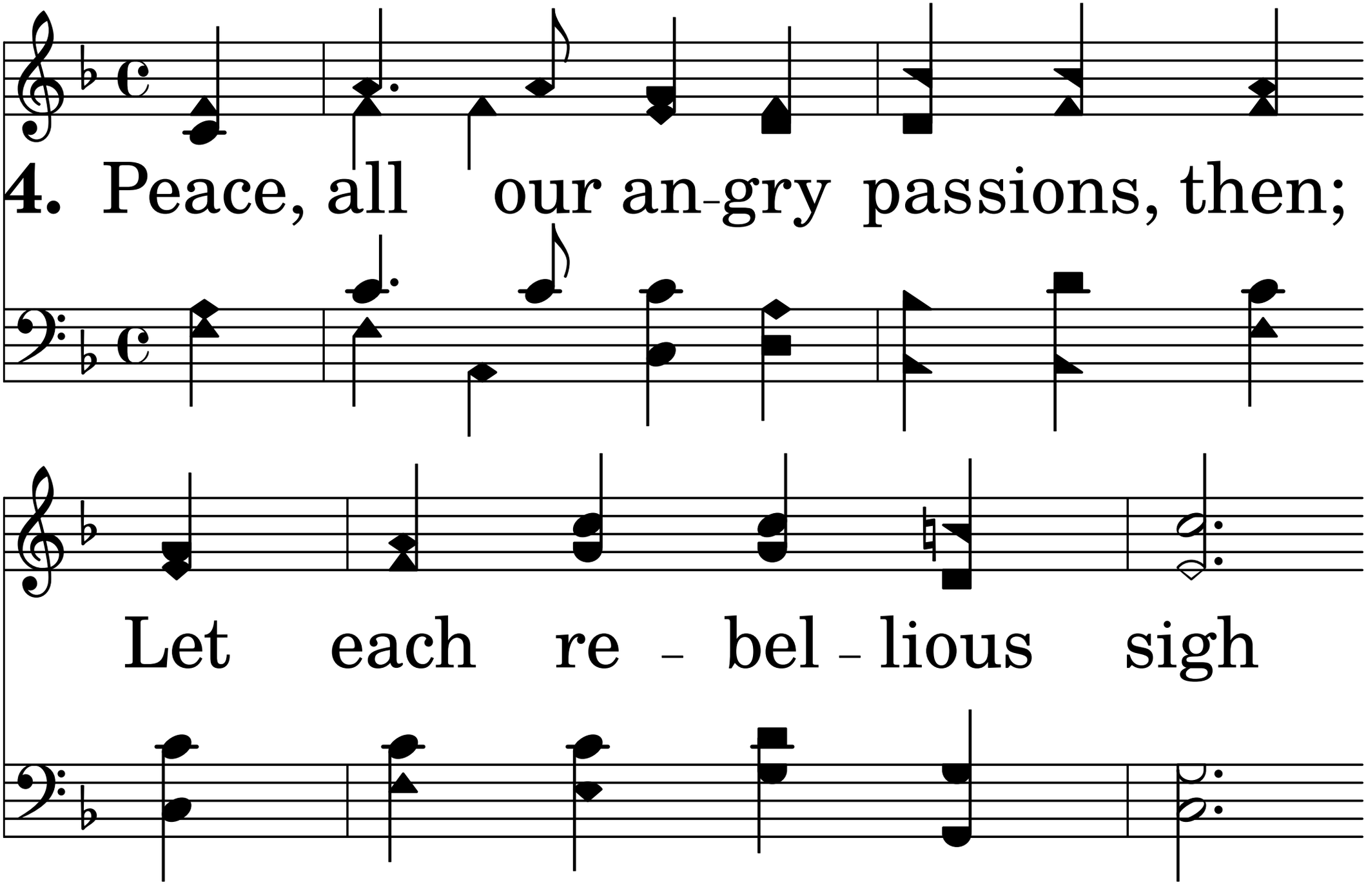

Are but short fav-ors borrowed now,
To be re - paid a - non.

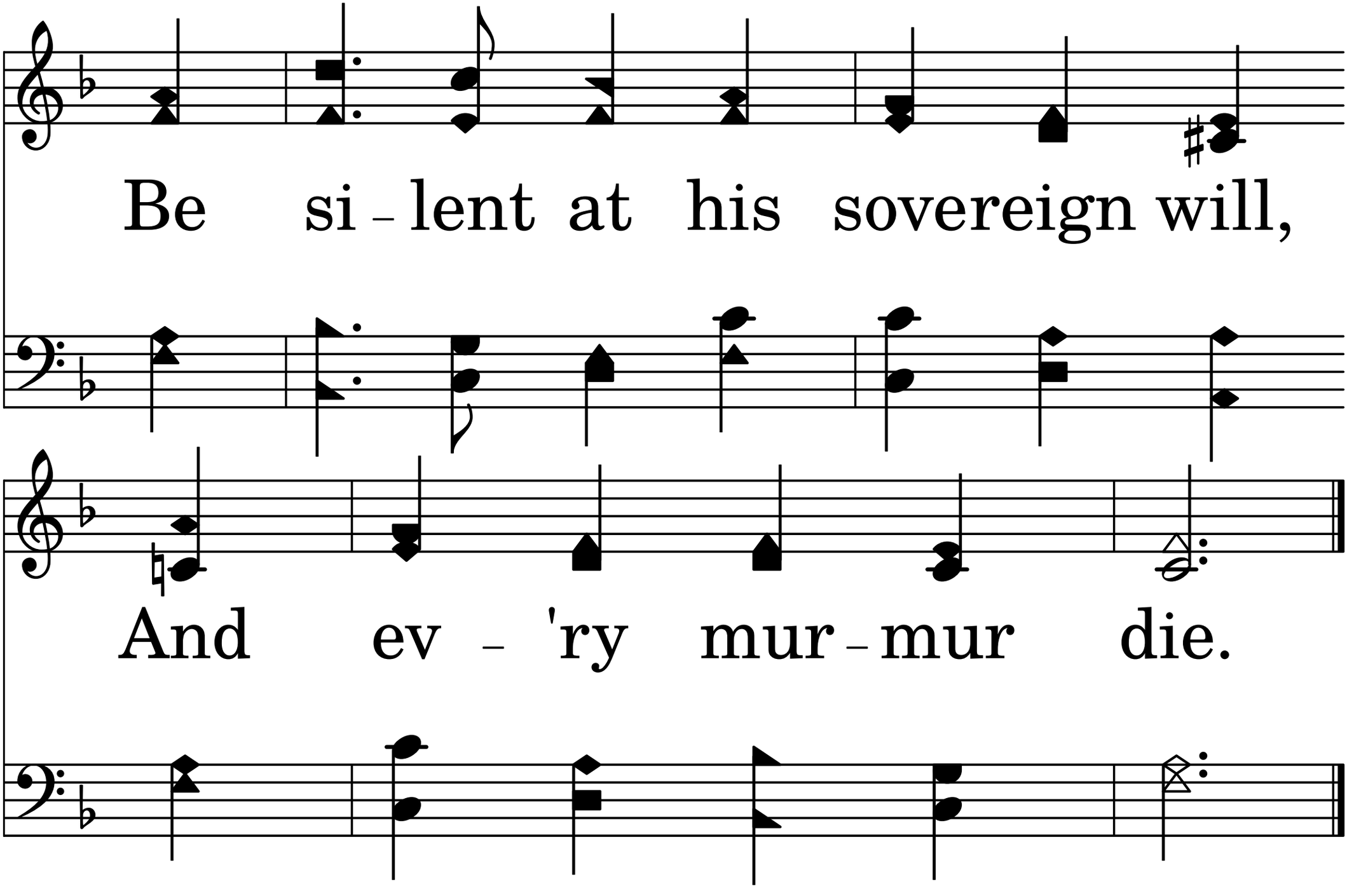
Naked As From the Earth We Came **B-031b**



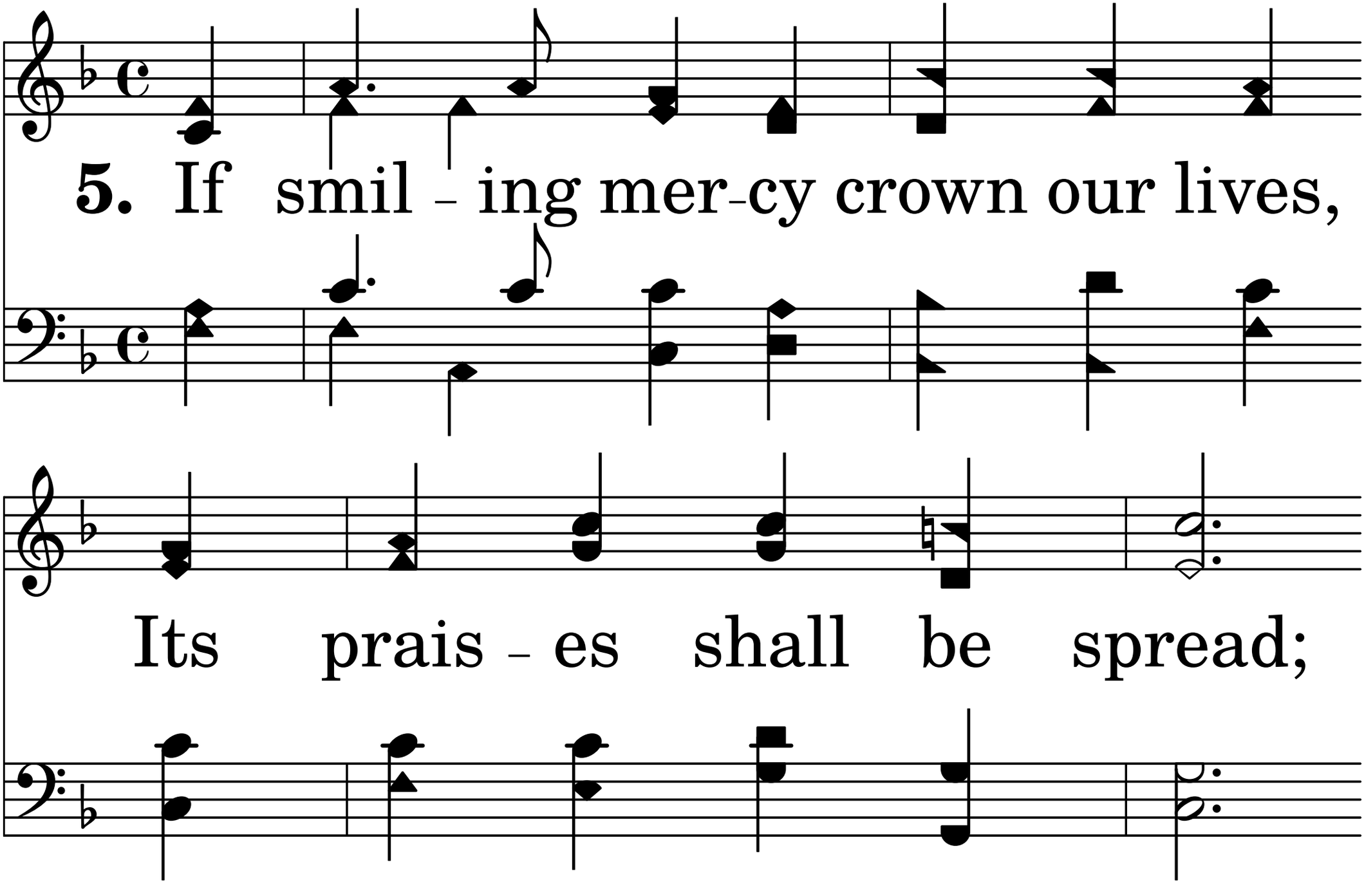

He gives, and, bles-sed be his name!
He takes but what he gave.

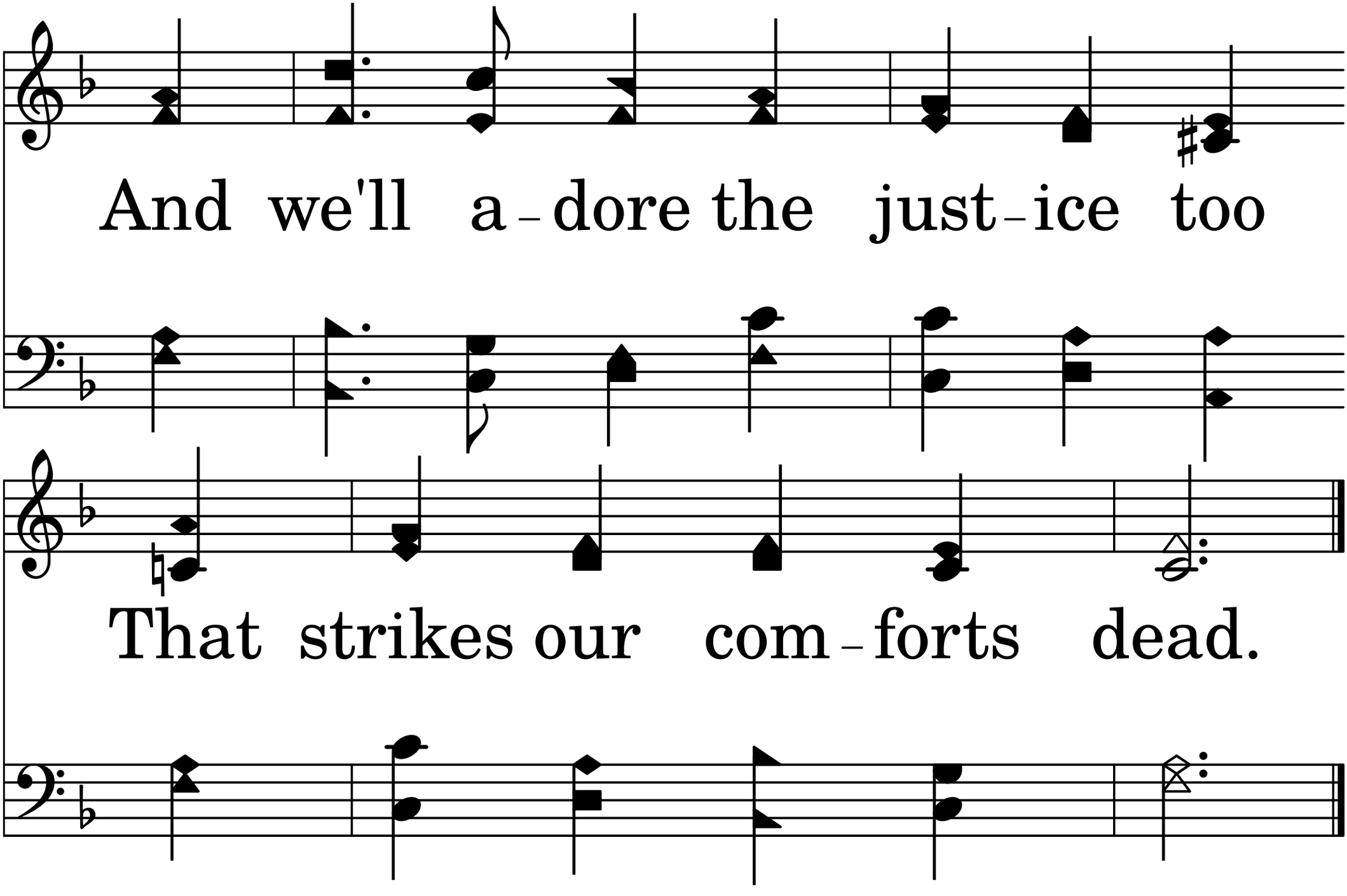
Naked As From the Earth We Came **B-031b**




Be si - lent at his sovereign will,
And ev - 'ry mur - mur die.

Naked As From the Earth We Came **B-031b**




And we'll a-dore the just-ice too
That strikes our com-forts dead.

B-032

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

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

Hymn: 8.7.8.7.8.7 • Liturgy of St. James (c 350)
Tune: PICARDY • French Folk Melody • arr. C. E. Couchman
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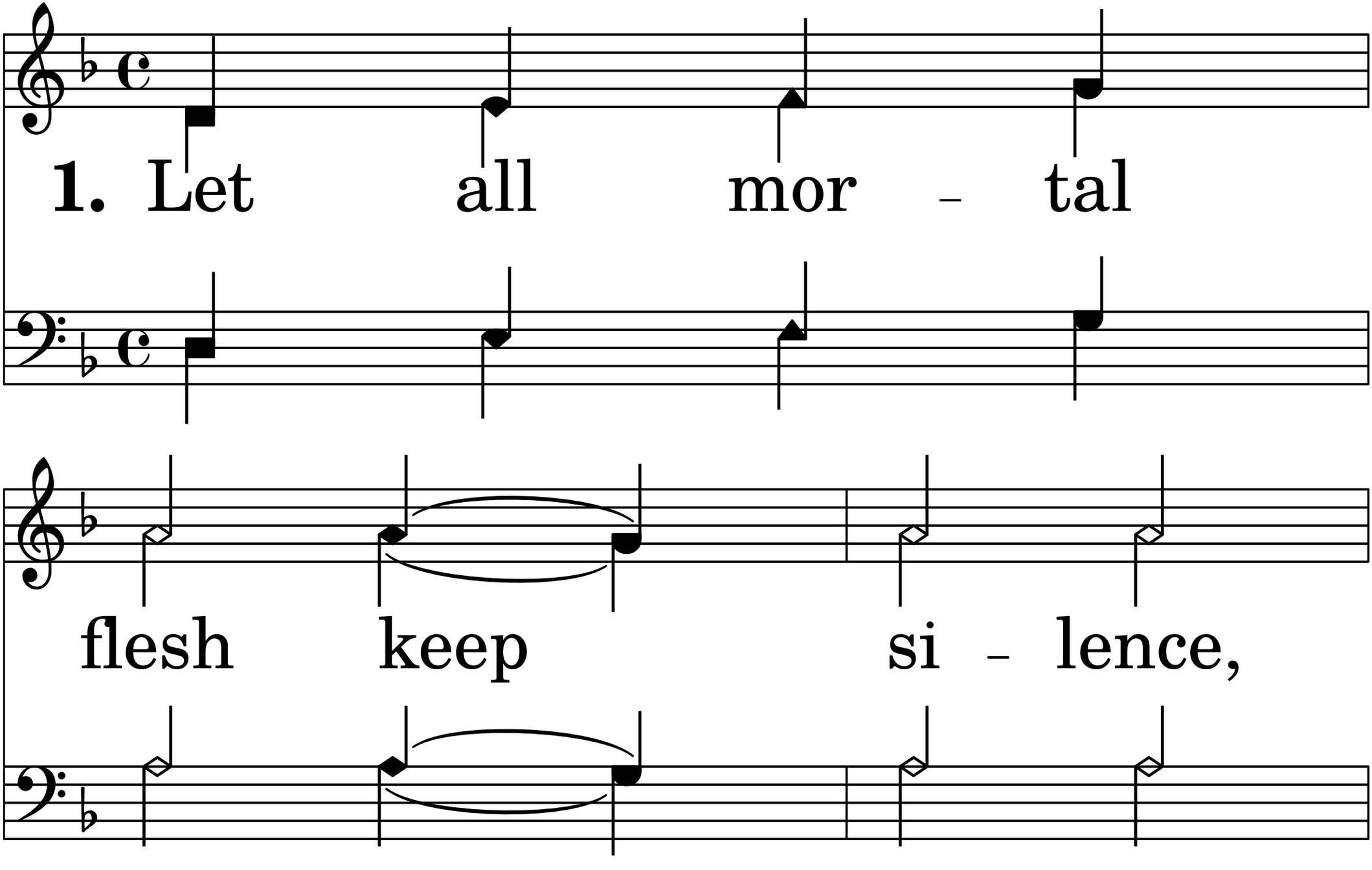
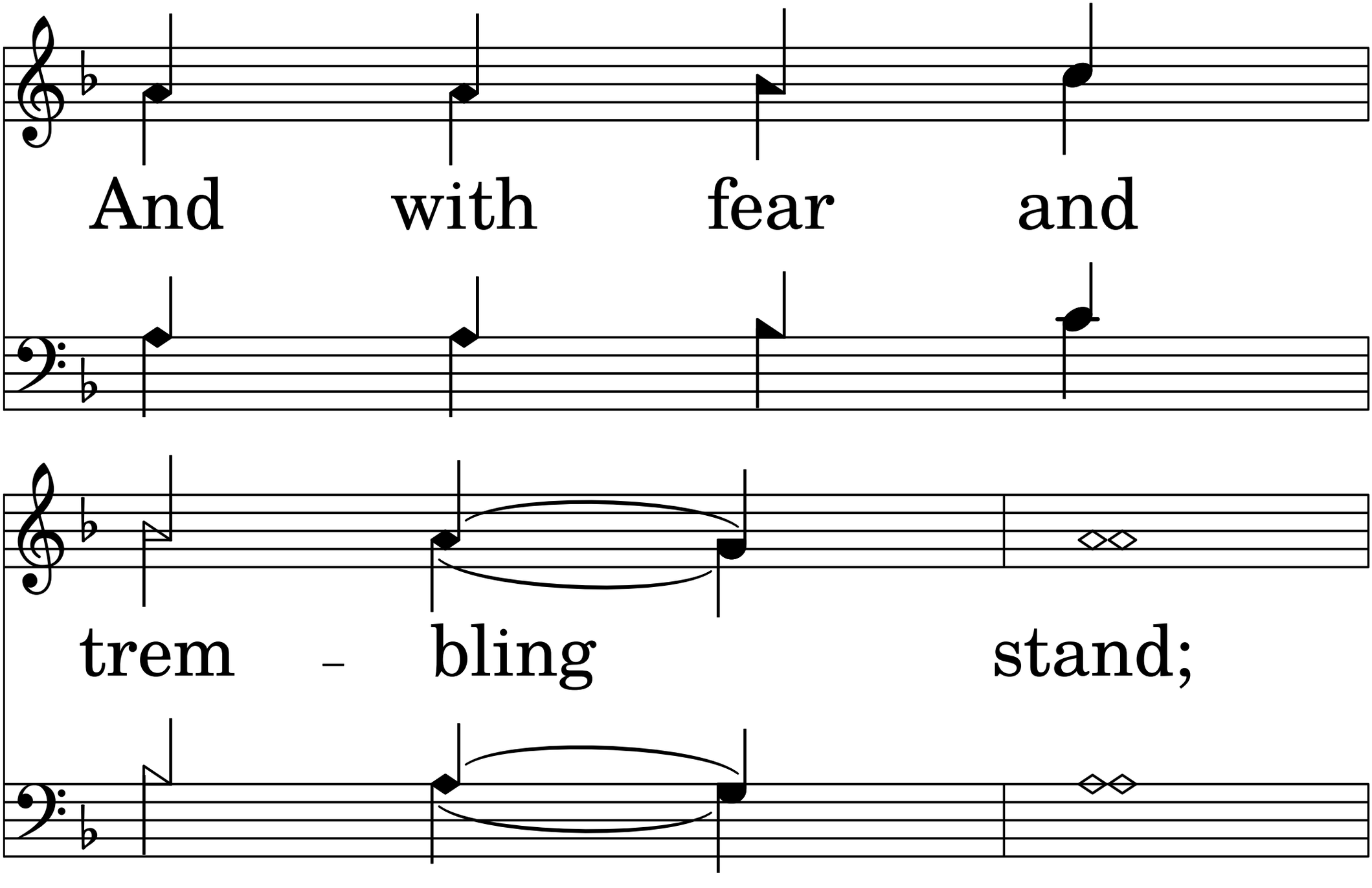
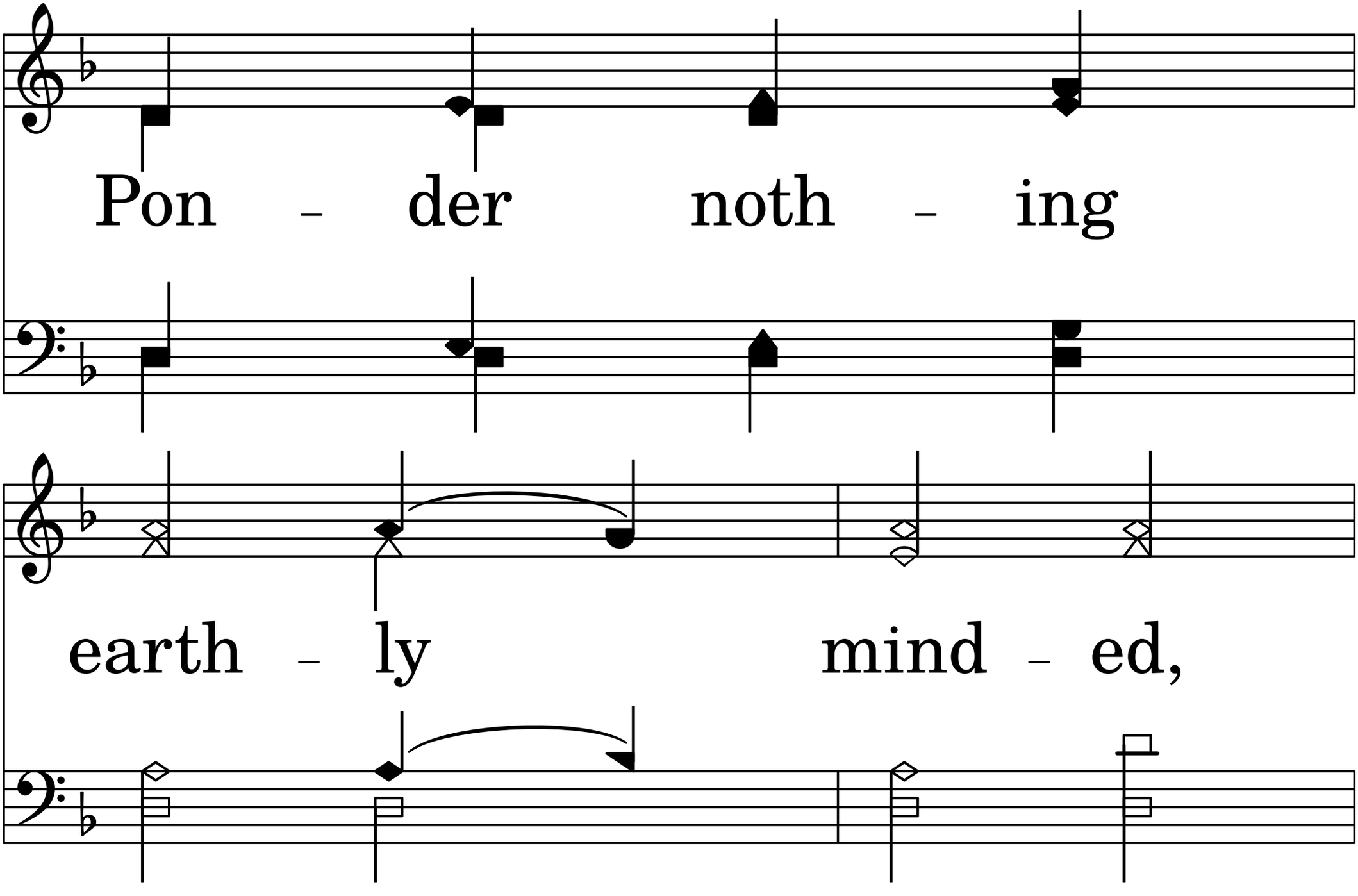
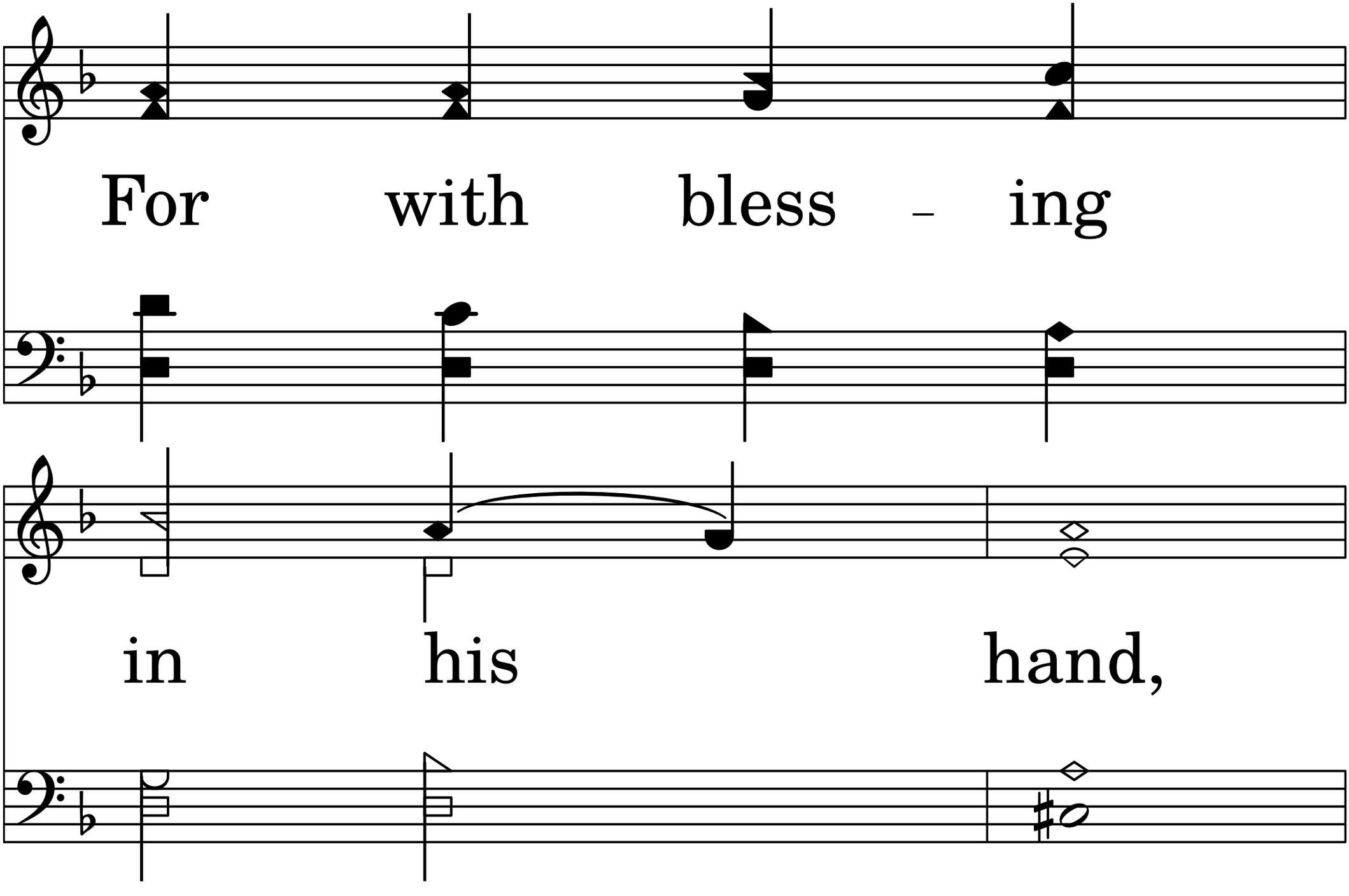
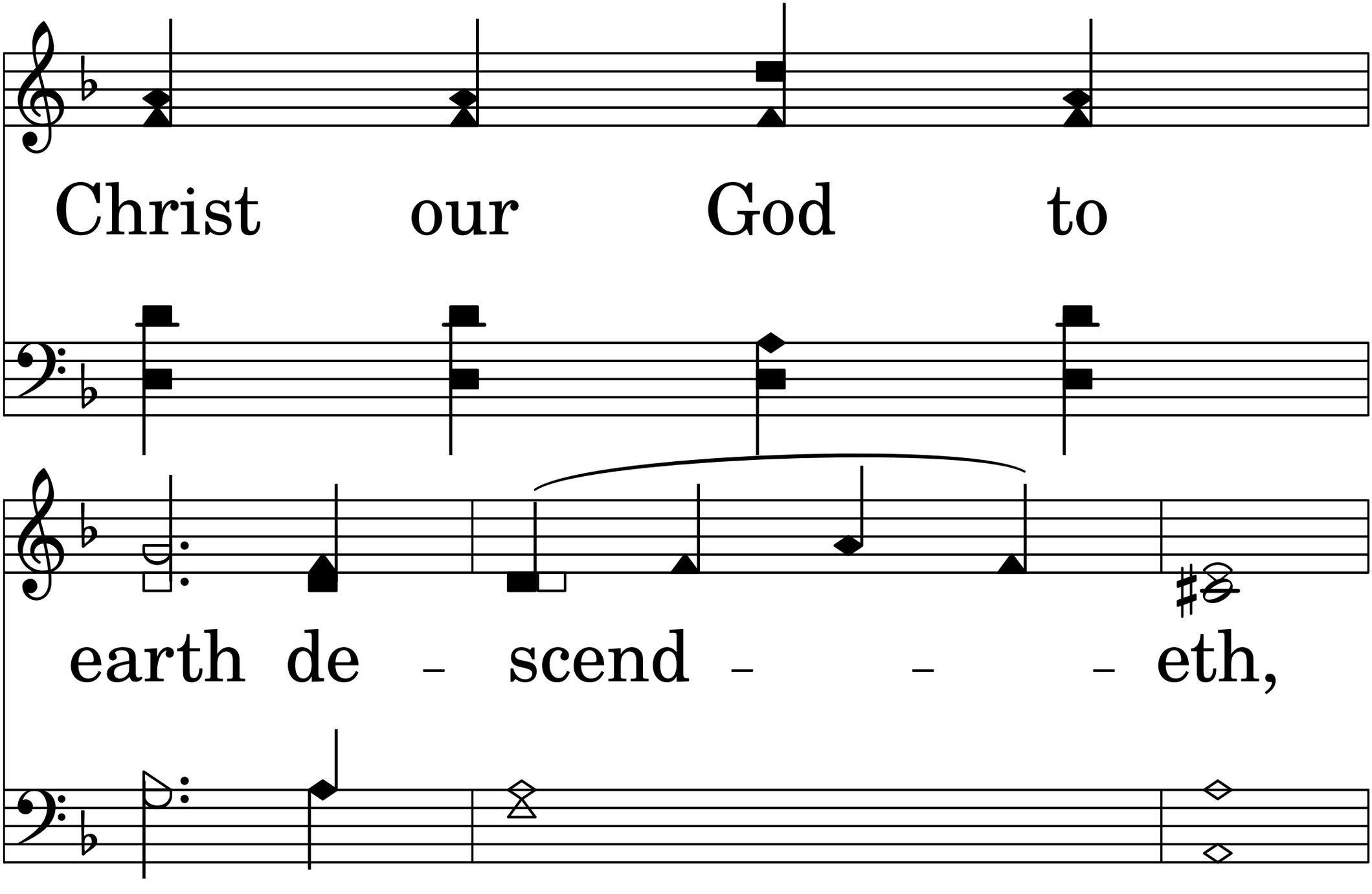
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence B-032

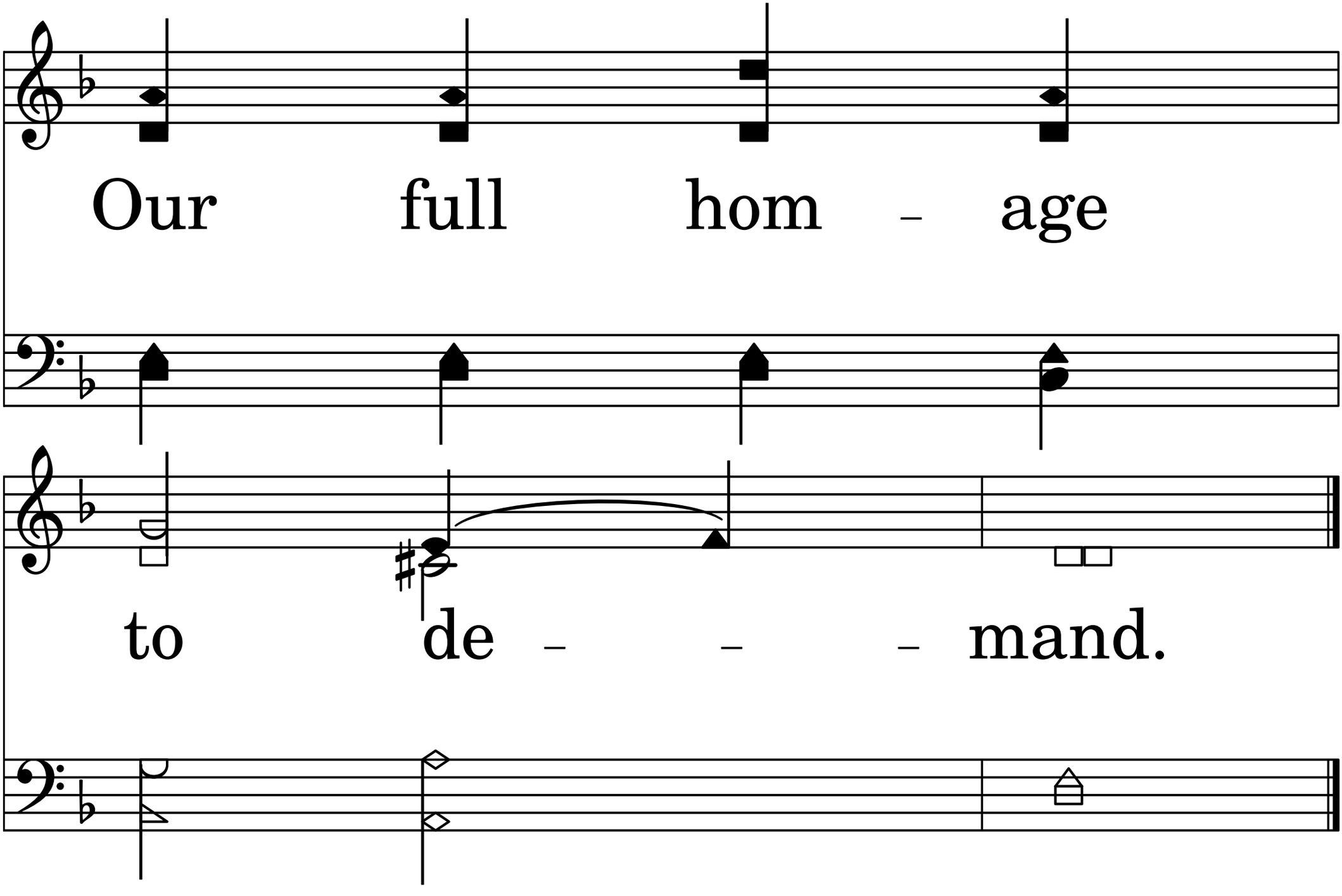



And with fear and
trem - bling stand;

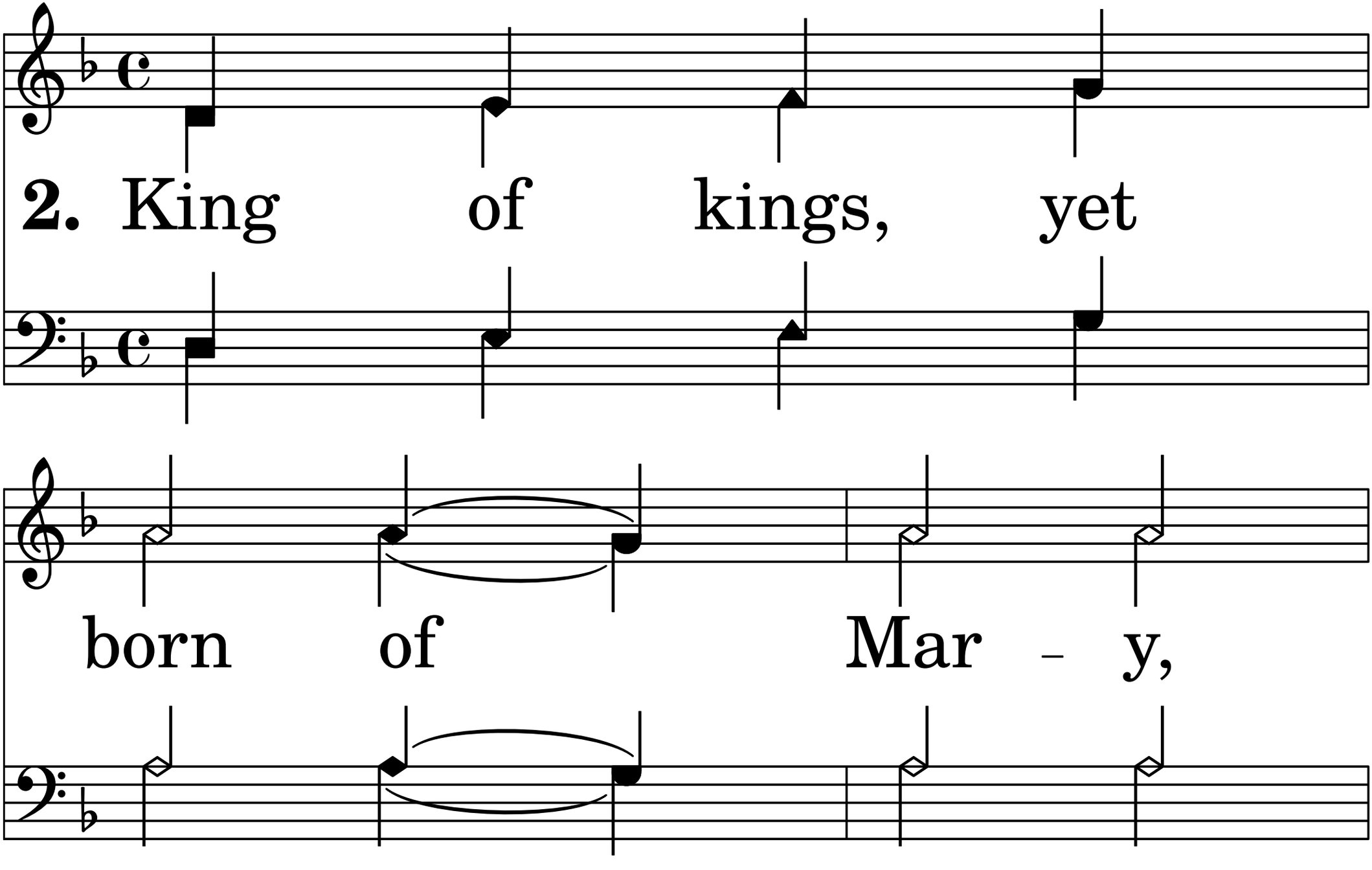

Pon - der noth - ing
earth - ly mind - ed,

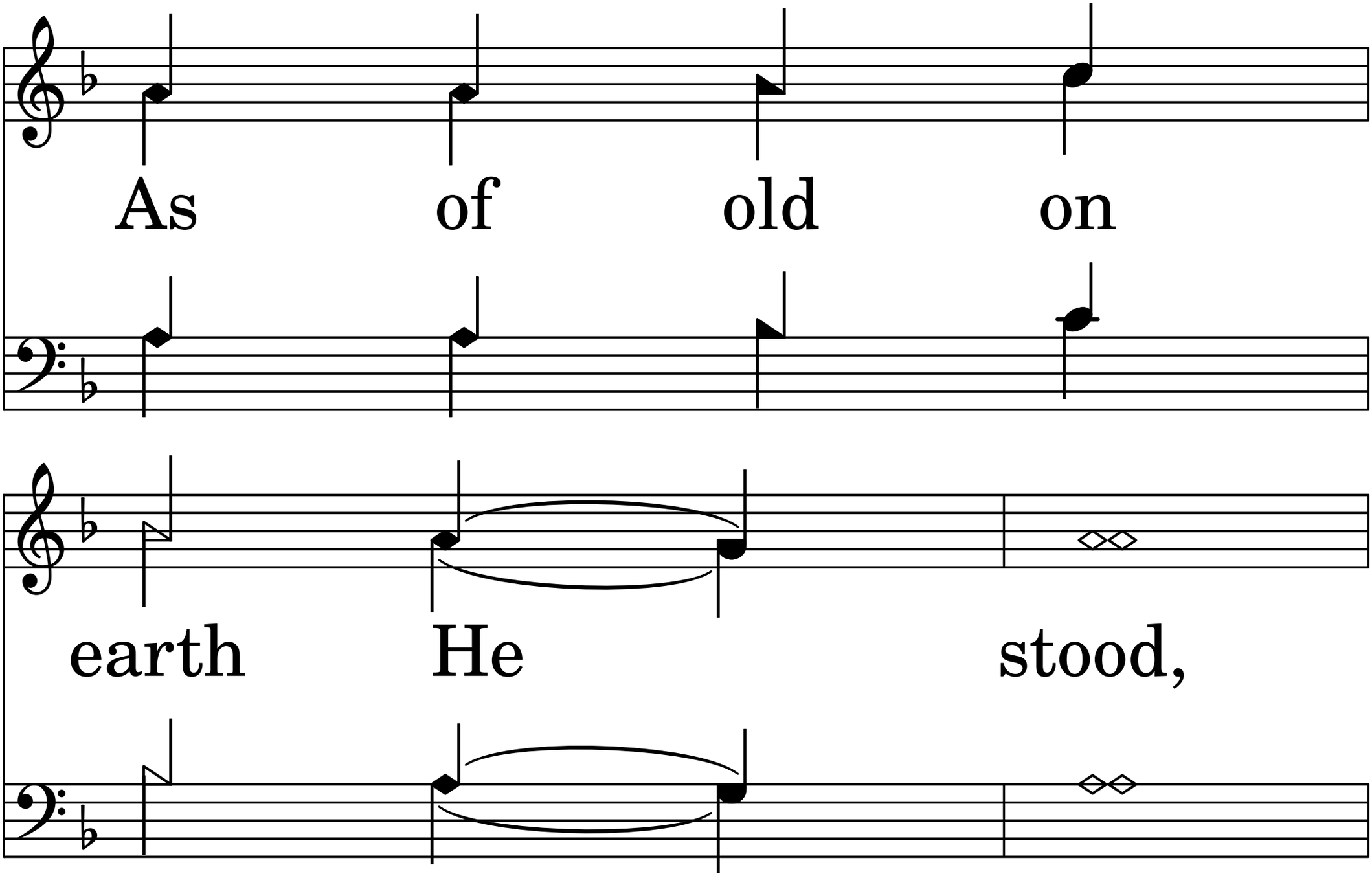

For with bless - ing
in his hand,

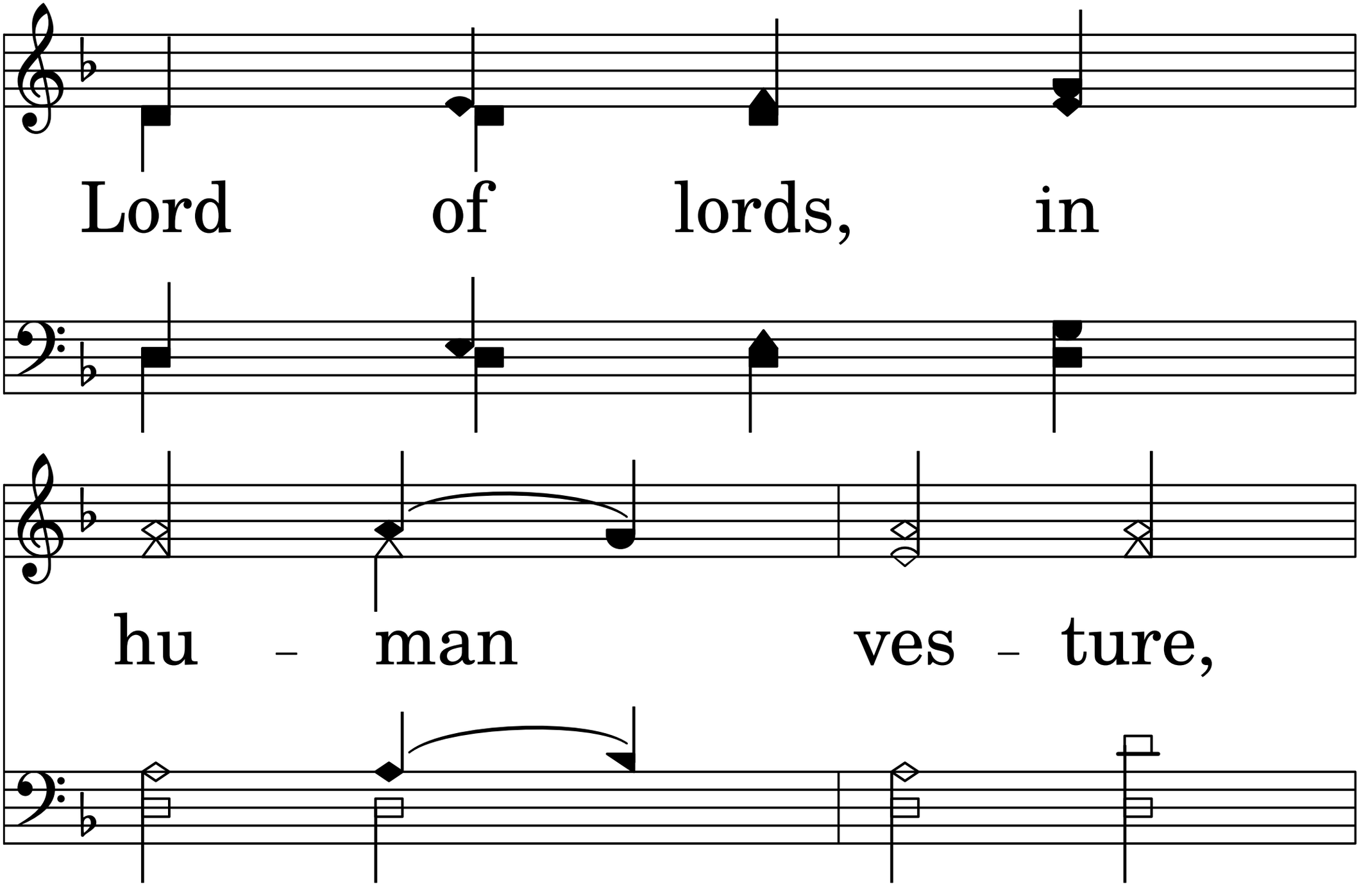

Christ our God to
earth de - scend - - - eth,

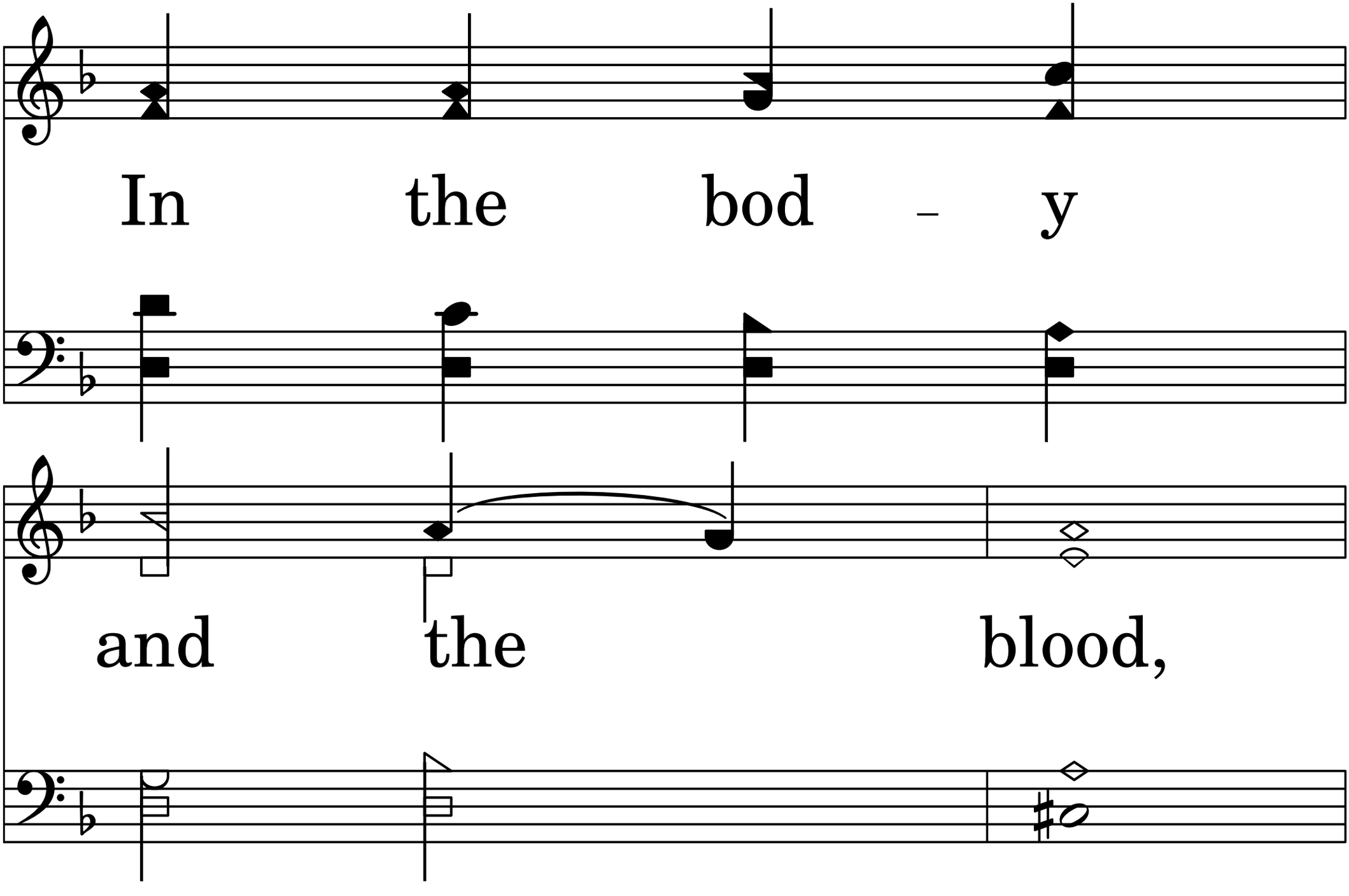

Our full hom - age
to de - - - mand.

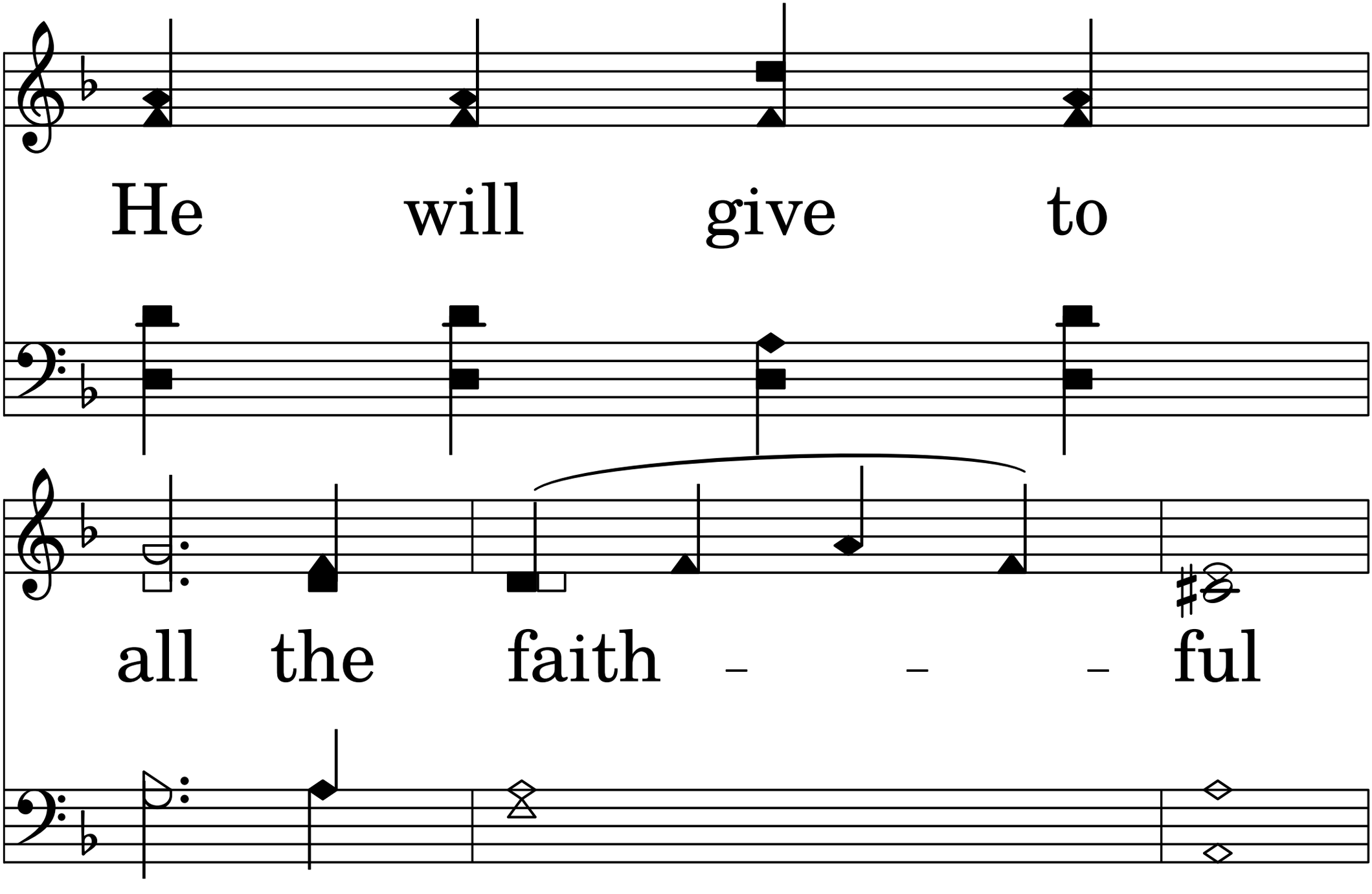
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence B-032

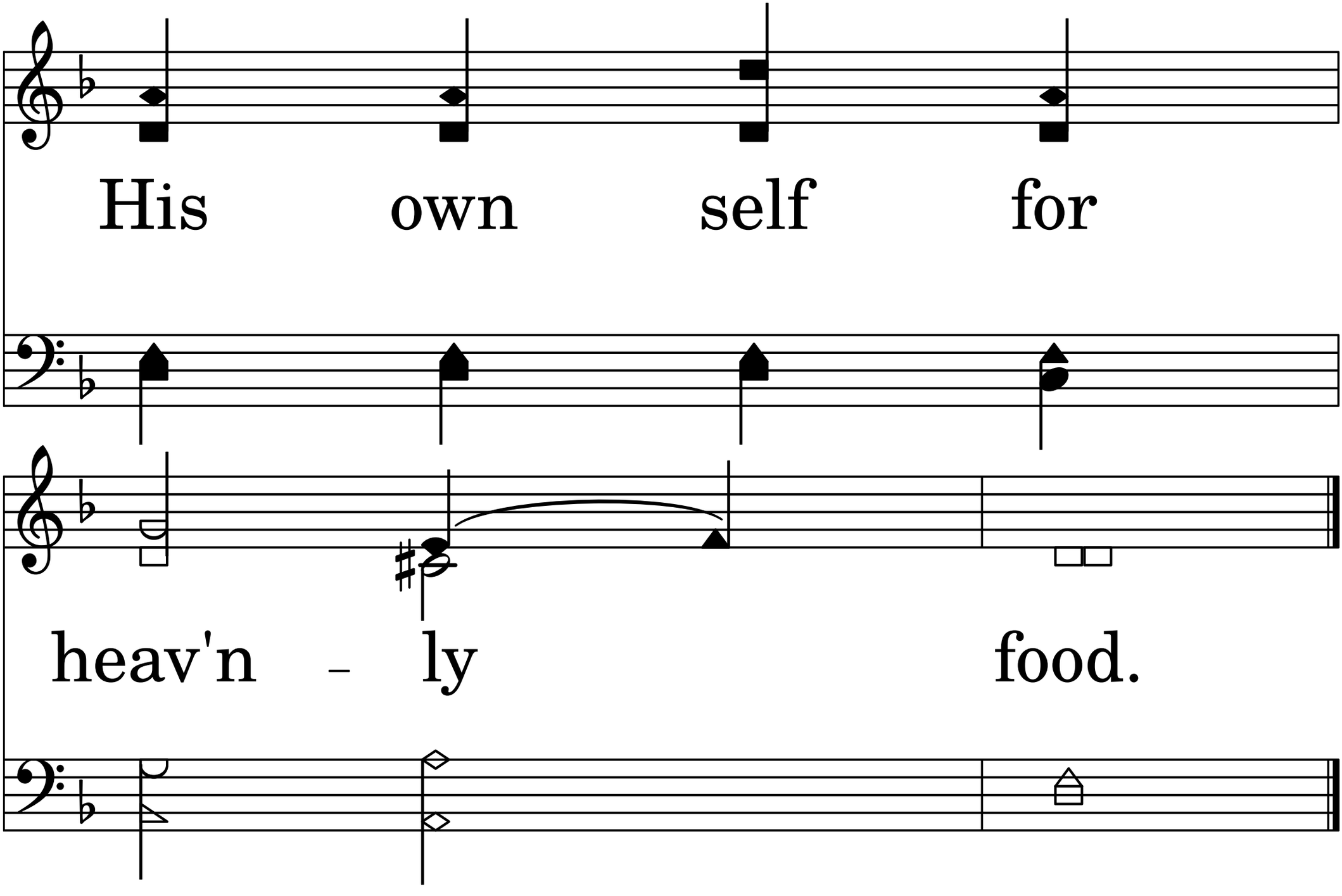



As of old on
earth He stood,

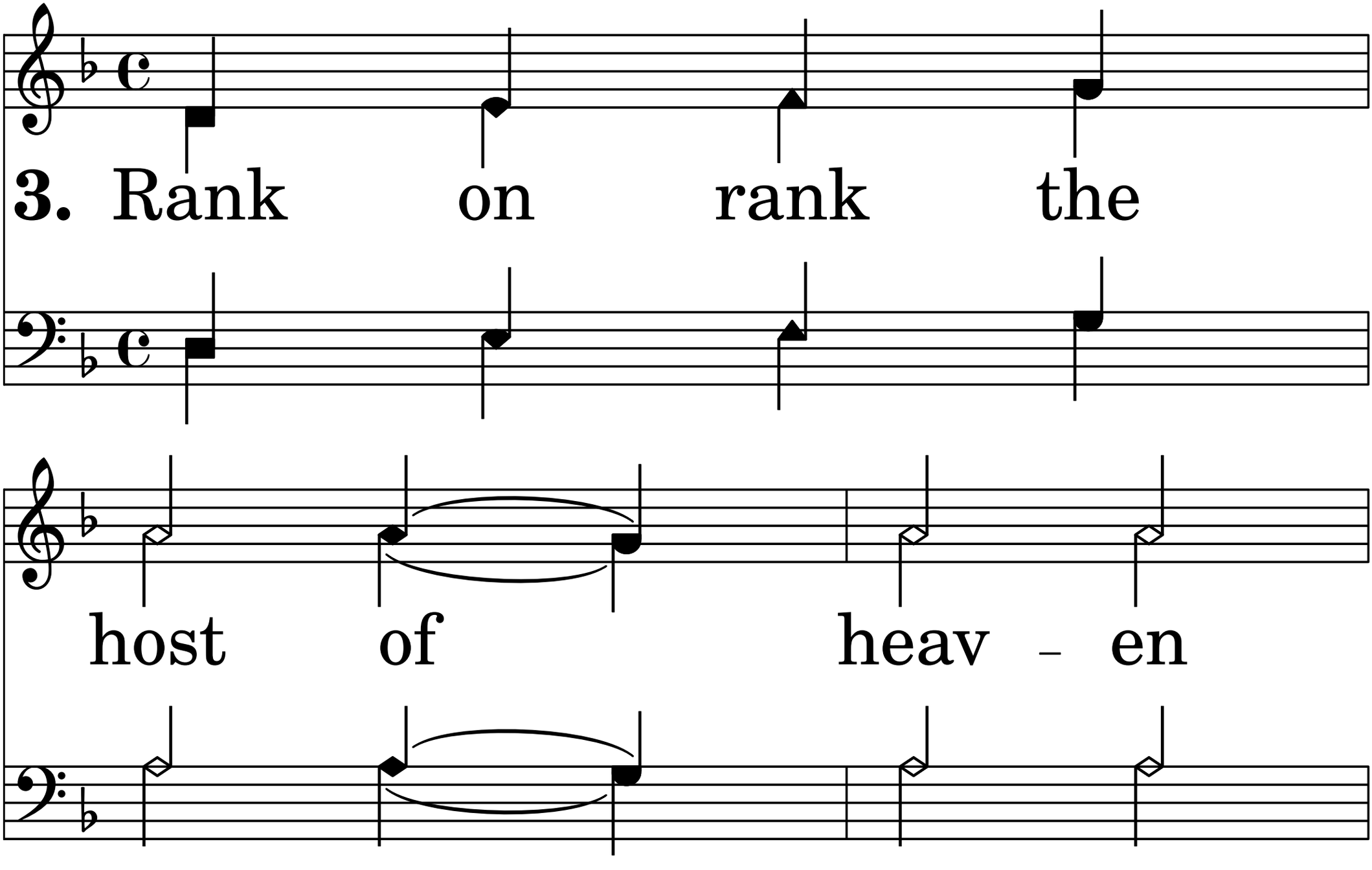

Lord of lords, in
hu - man ves - ture,

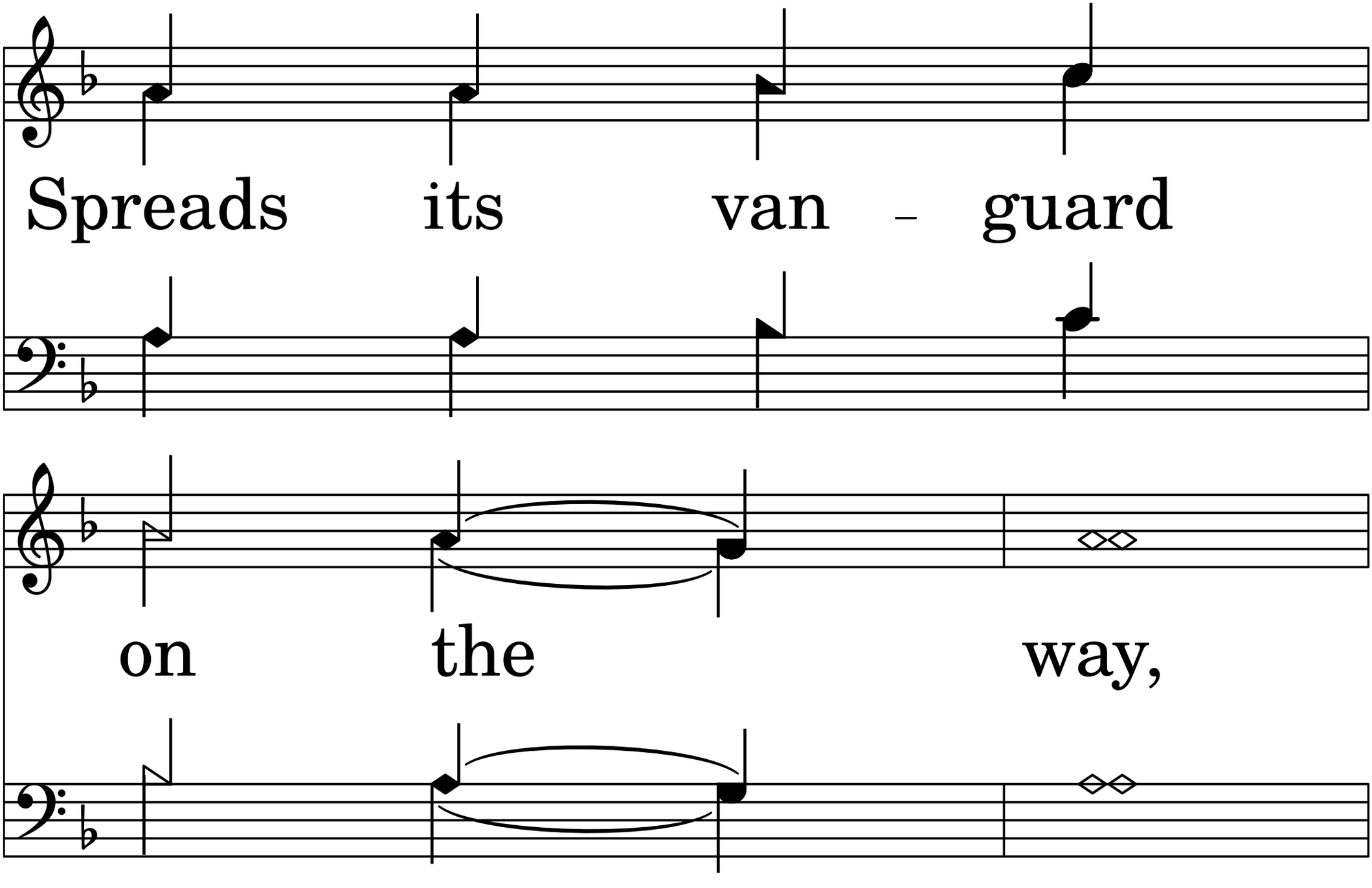

In the bod - y
and the blood,

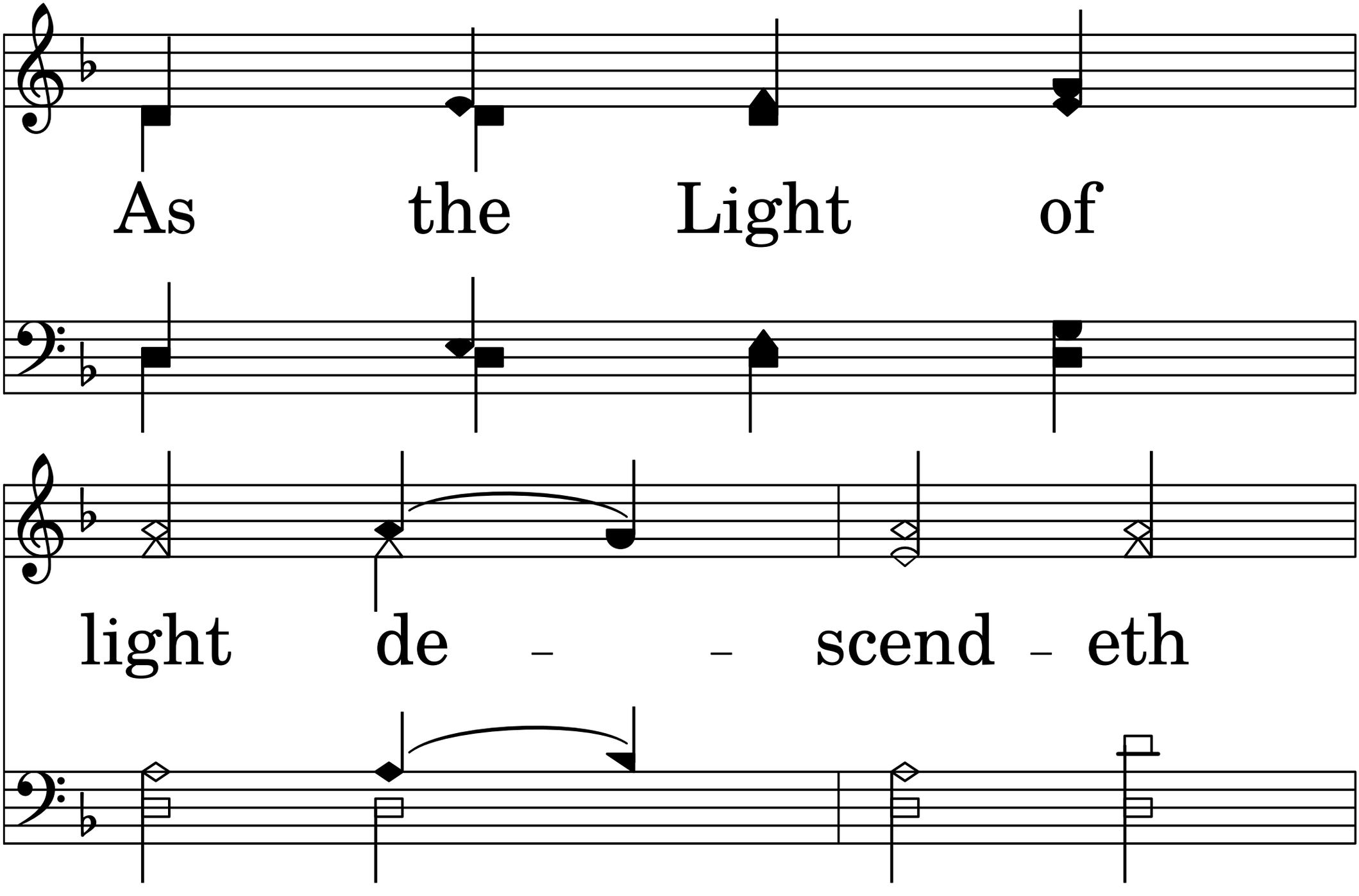

He will give to
all the faith - - - ful

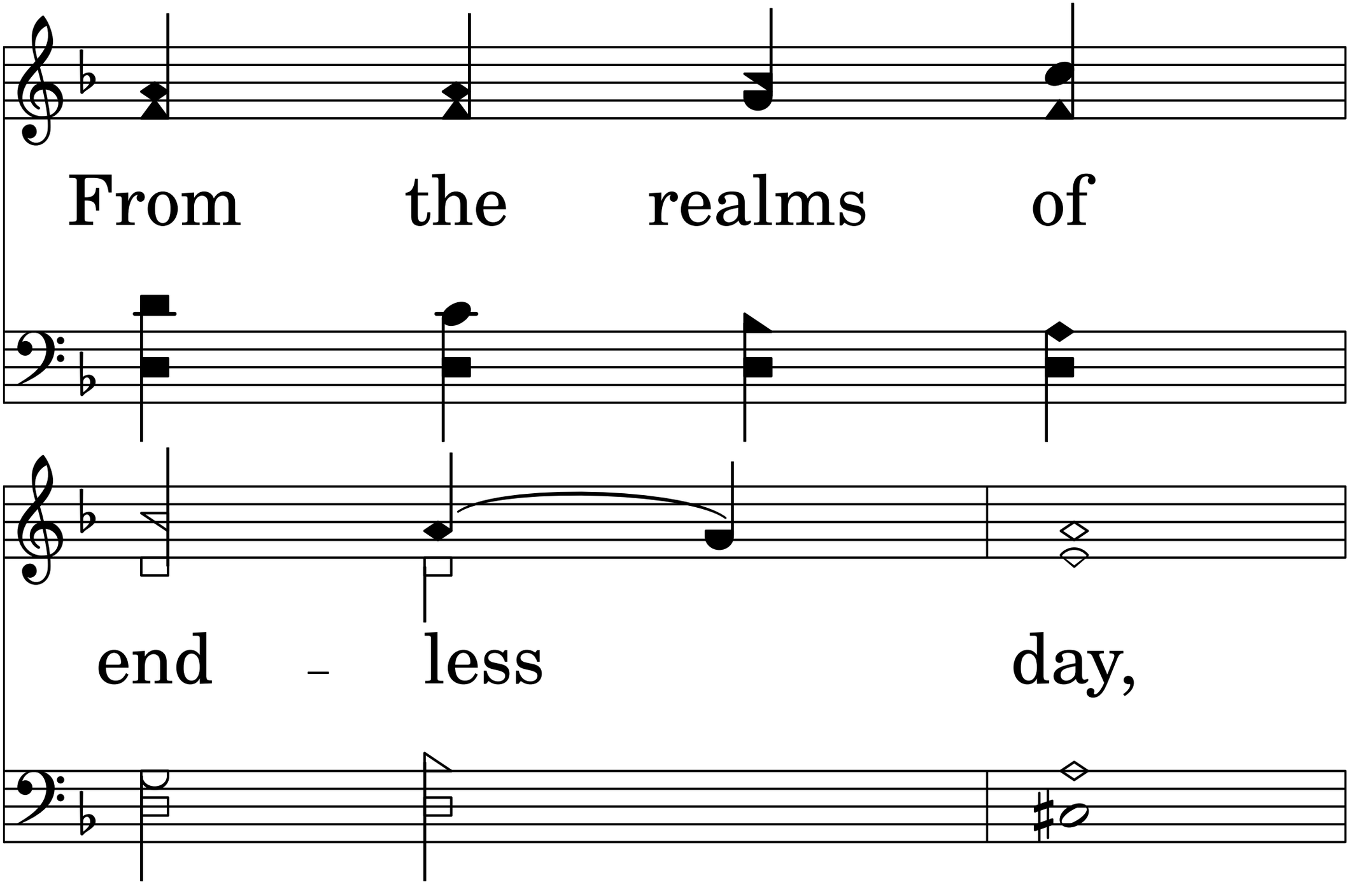

His own self for
heav'n – ly food.

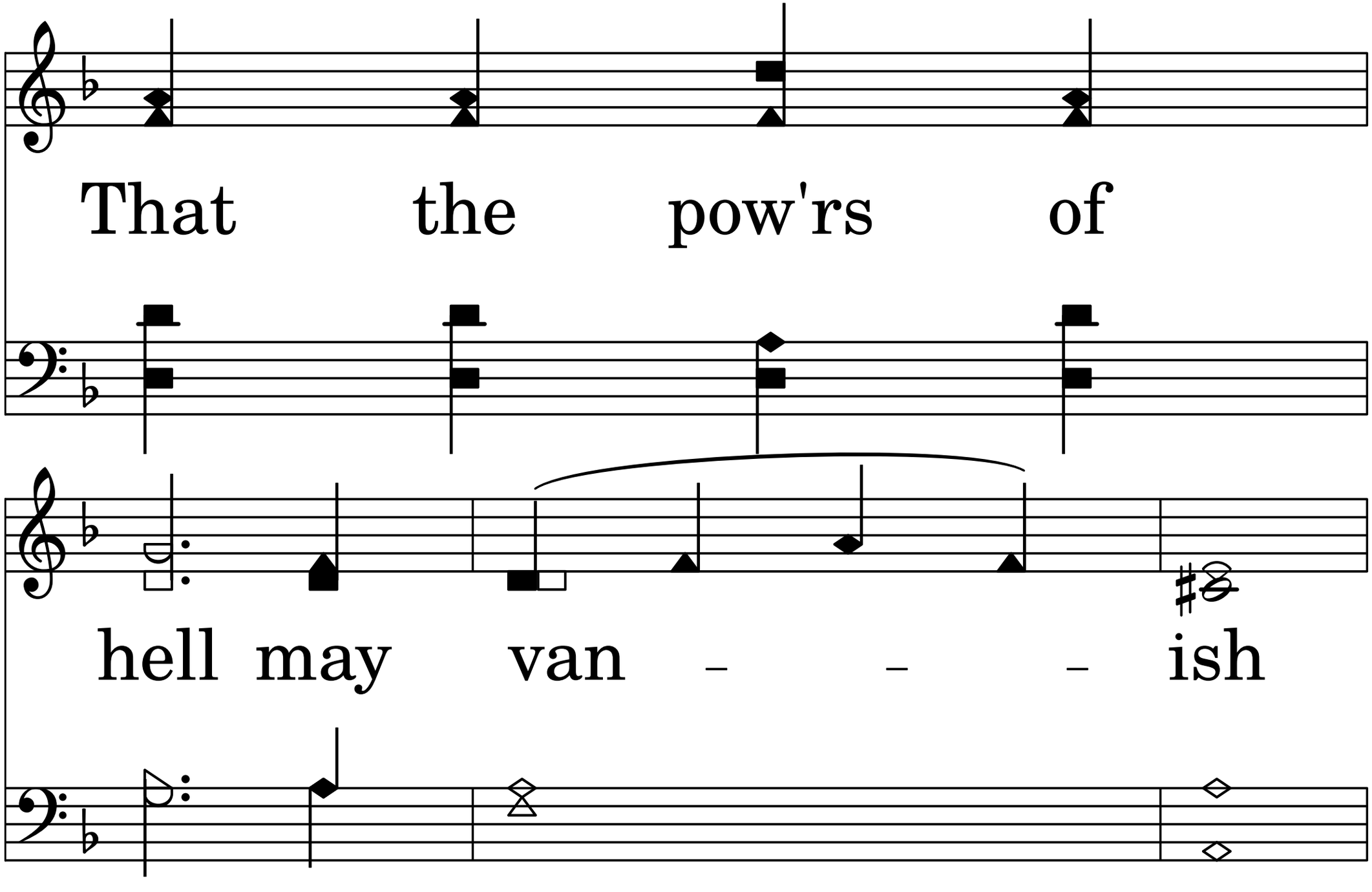
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence B-032

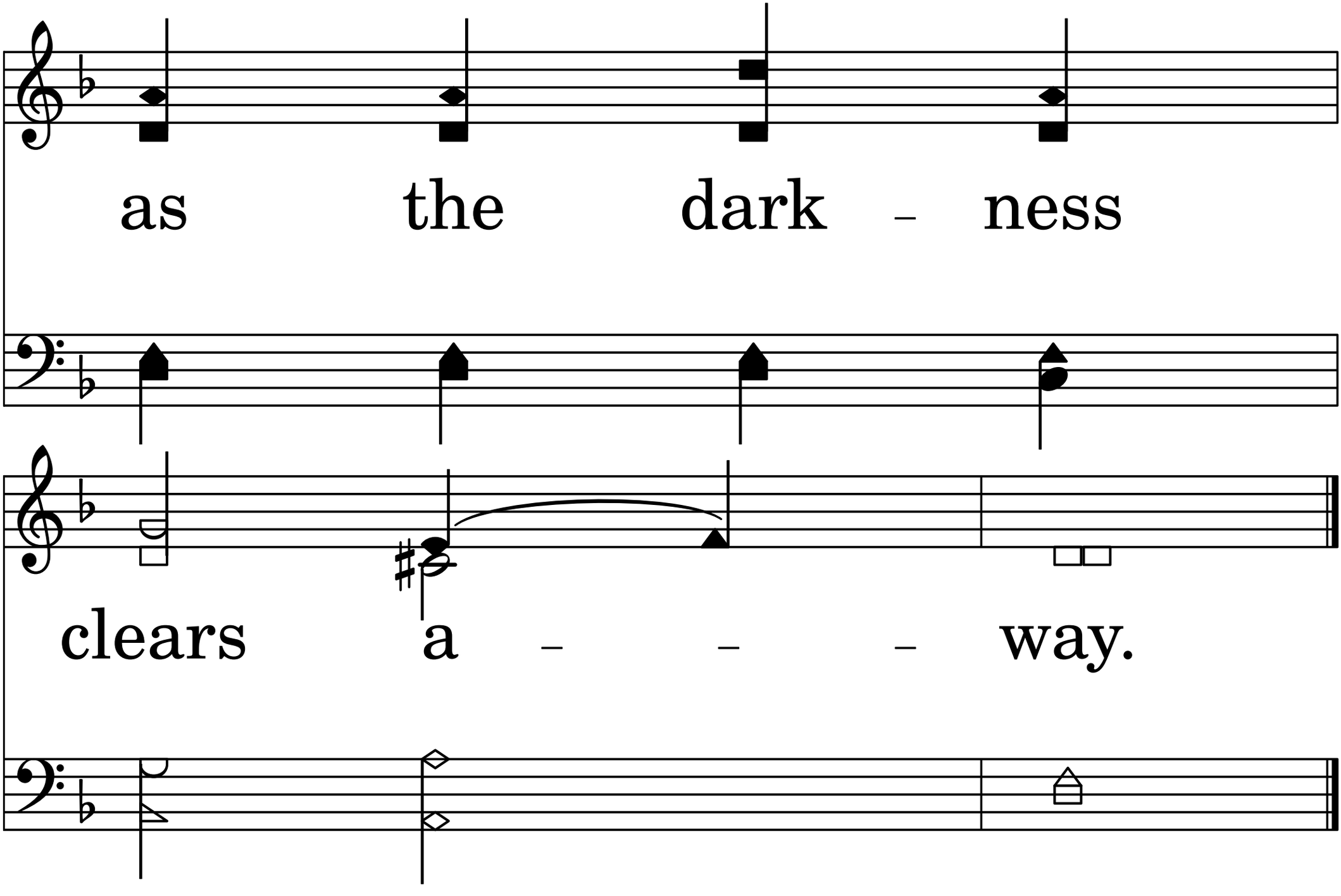



Spreads its van - guard
on the way,

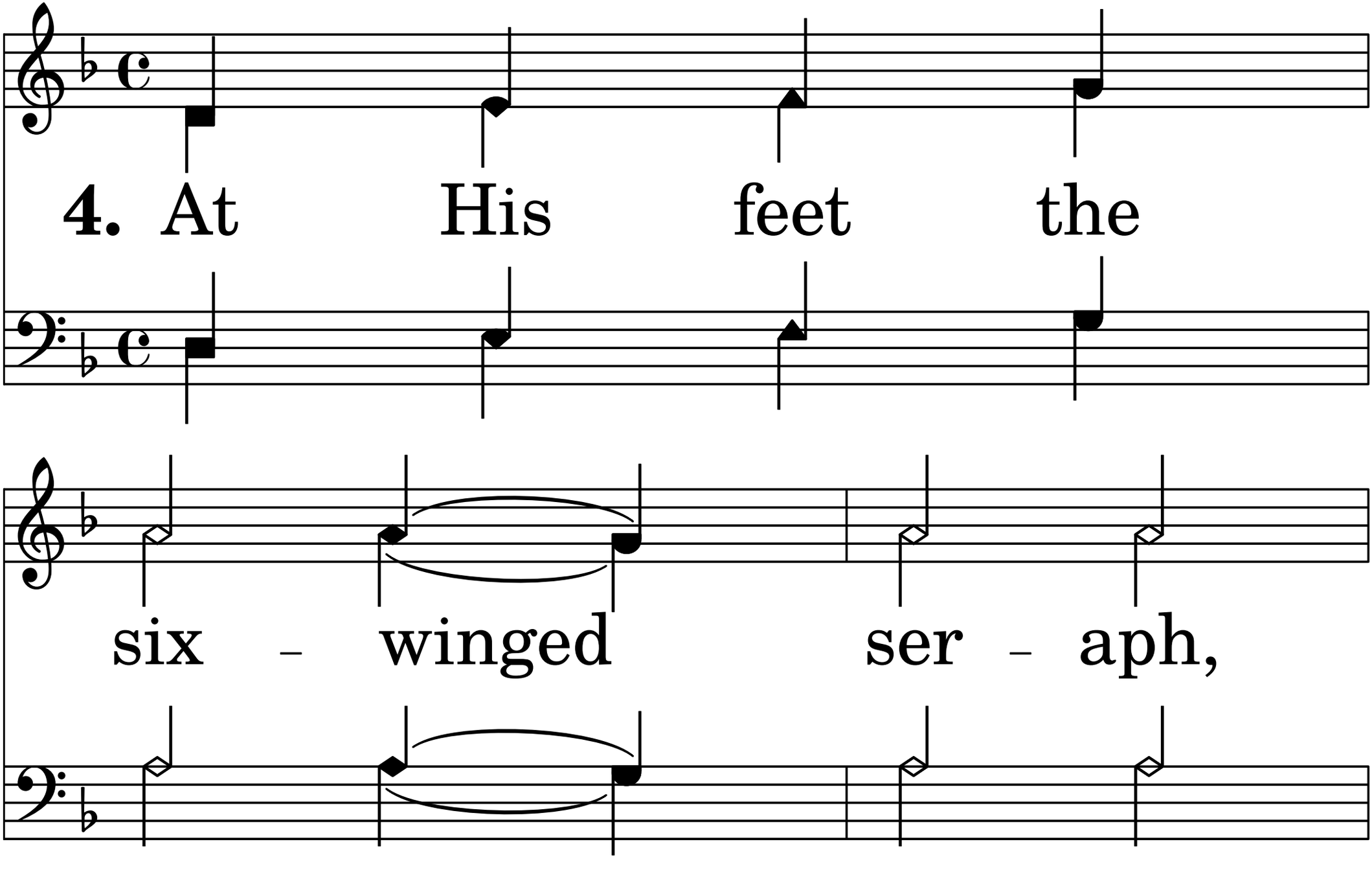

As the Light of
light de - - scend - eth

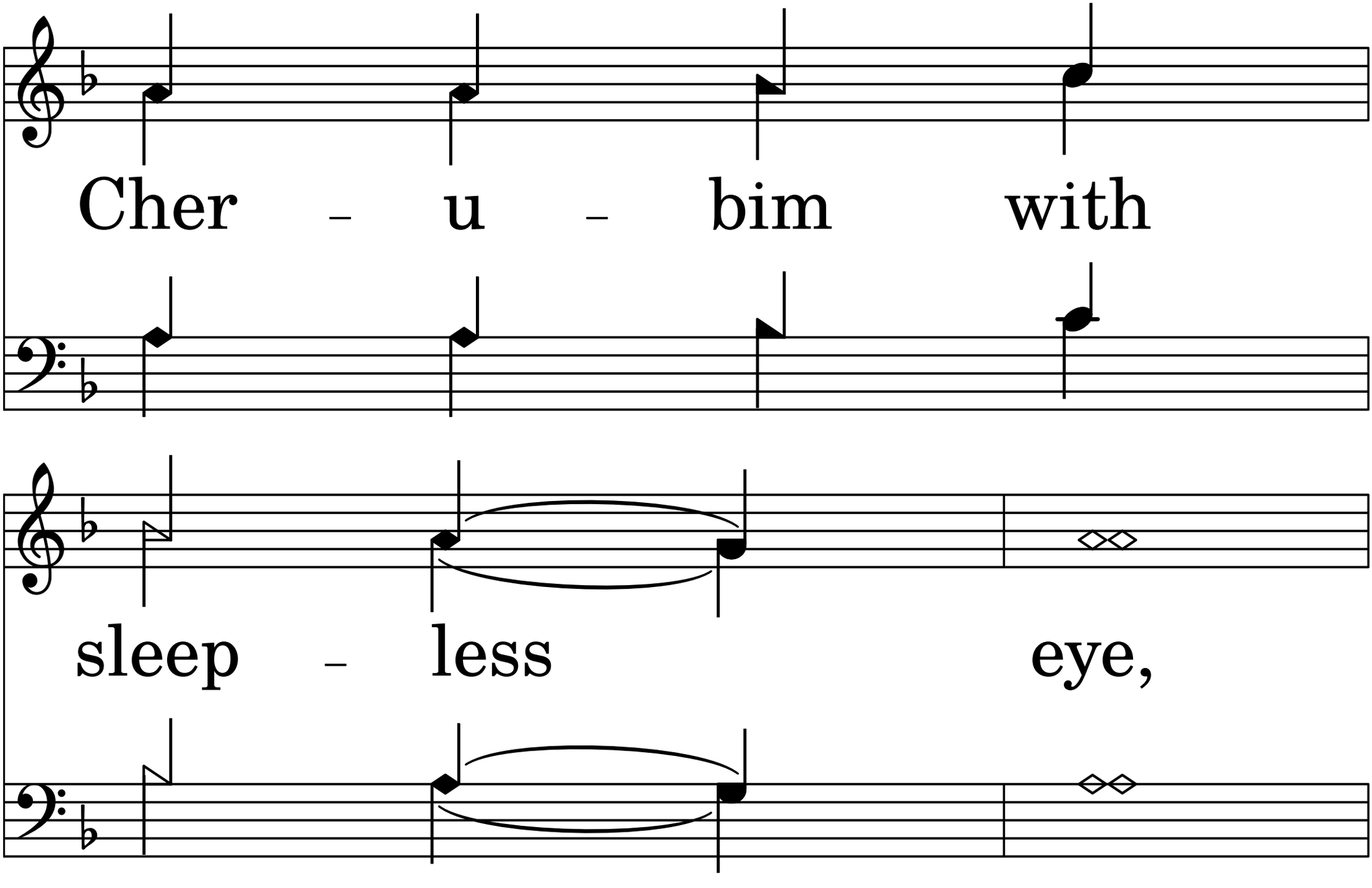

From the realms of
end – less day,

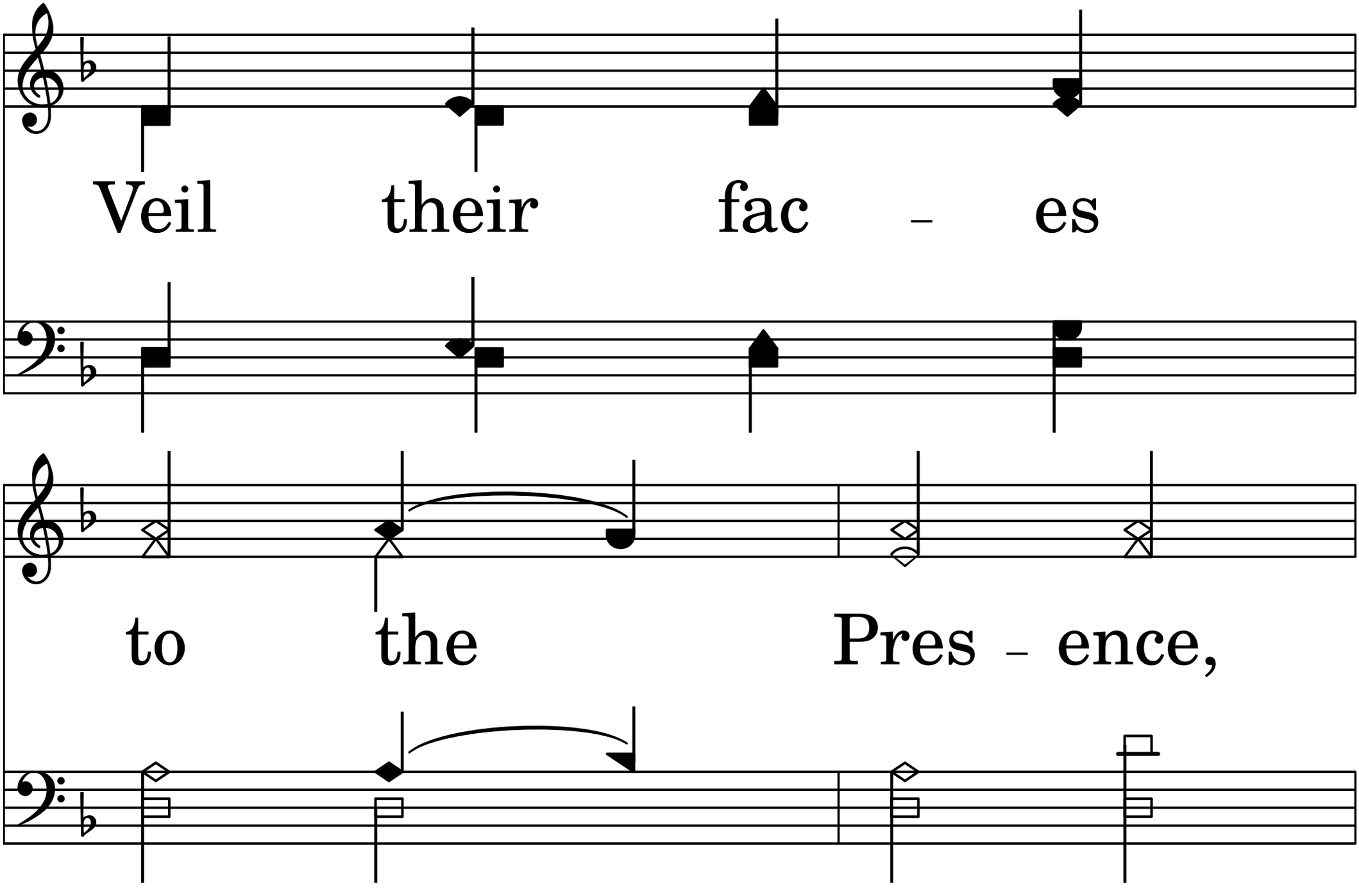

That the pow'rs of
hell may van - - - ish

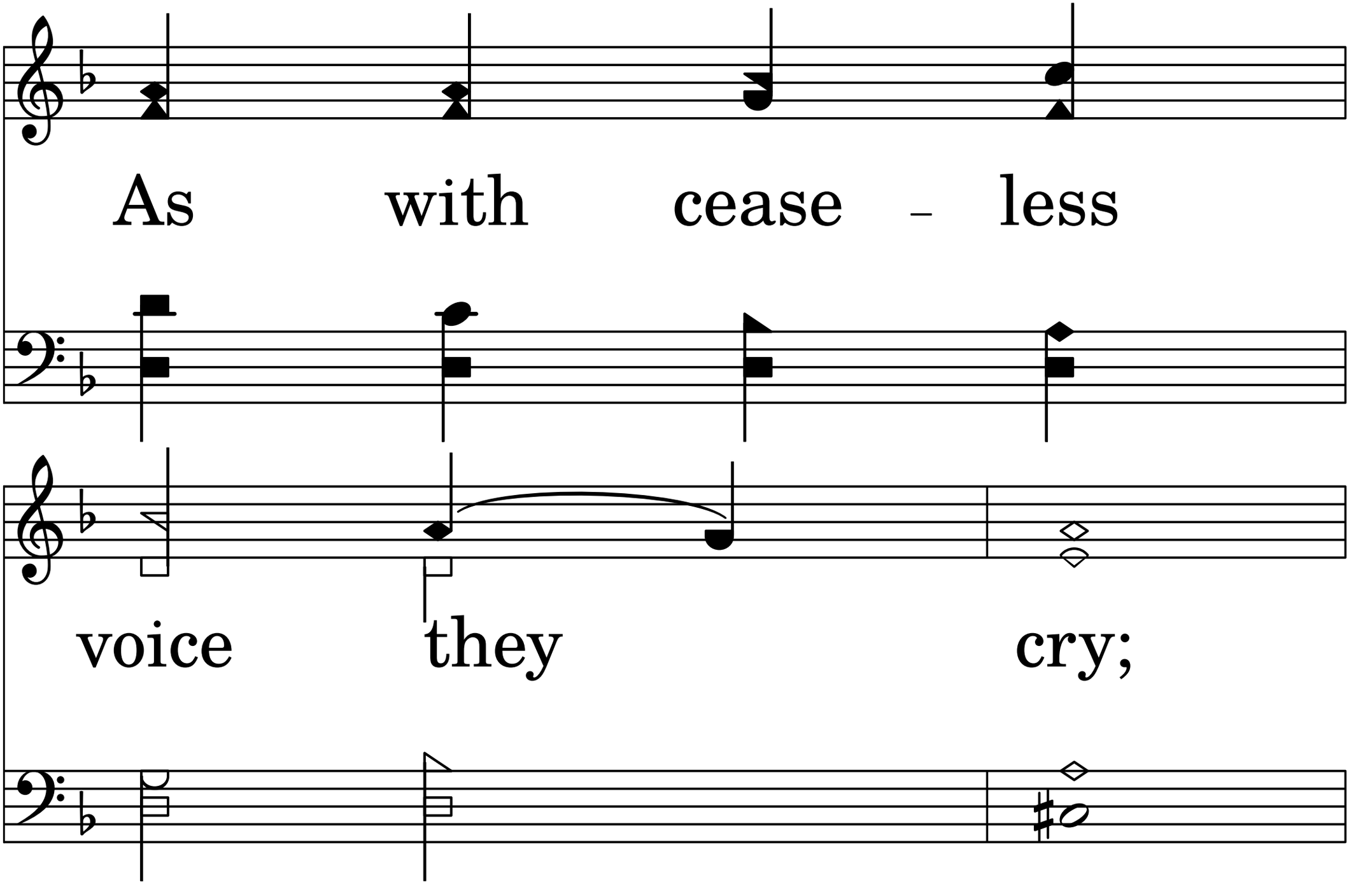

as the dark - ness
clears a - - - way.

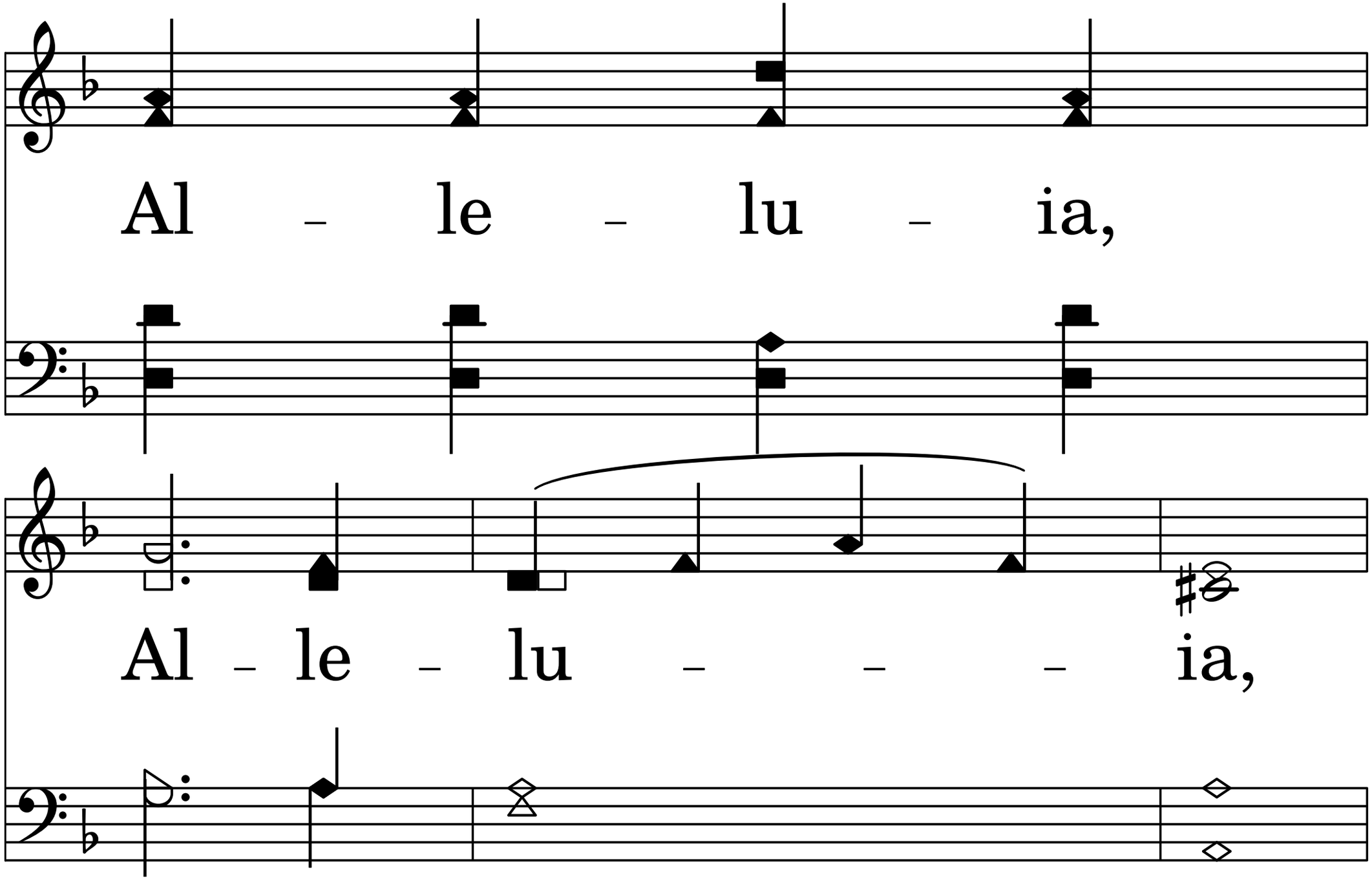
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence B-032

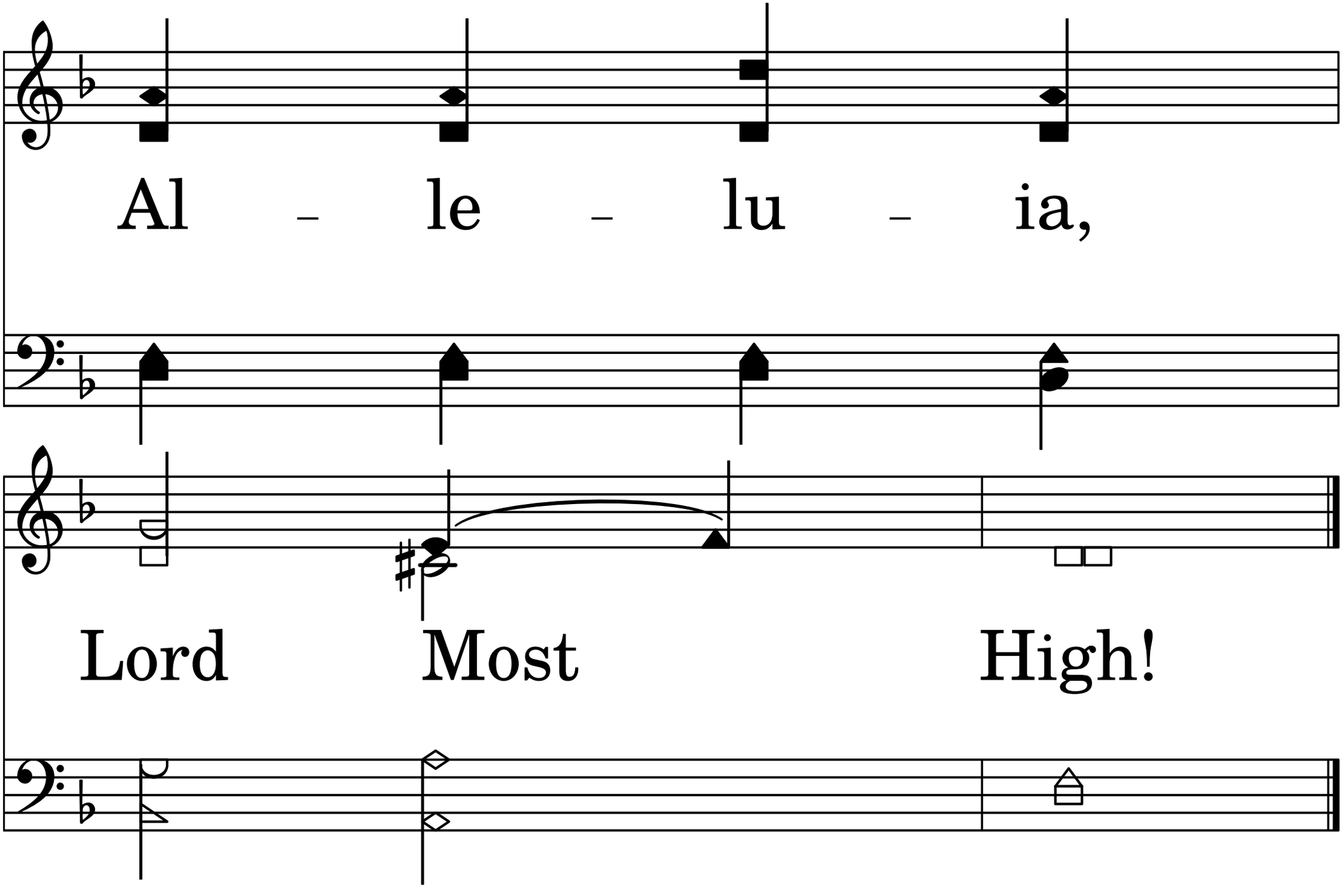



Cher - u - bim with
sleep - less eye,


Veil their fac - es
to the Pres - ence,


As with cease - less
voice they cry;


Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - - - ia,


Al – le – lu – ia,
Lord Most High!

Weeping Garden

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

Hymn: 9.9.9.9 • Jon Gardner
Tune: WEEPING GARDEN • Aneva Peirce
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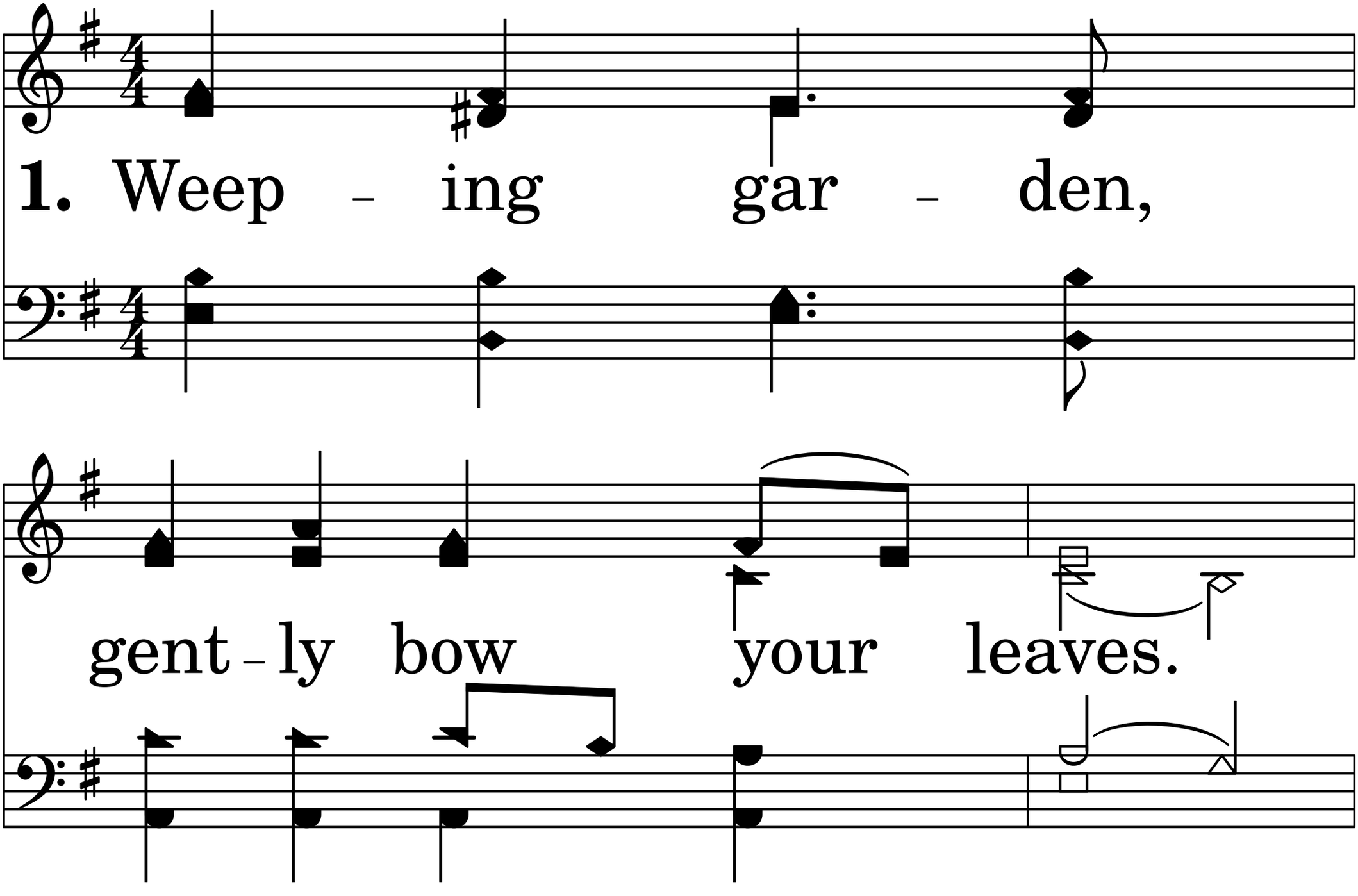
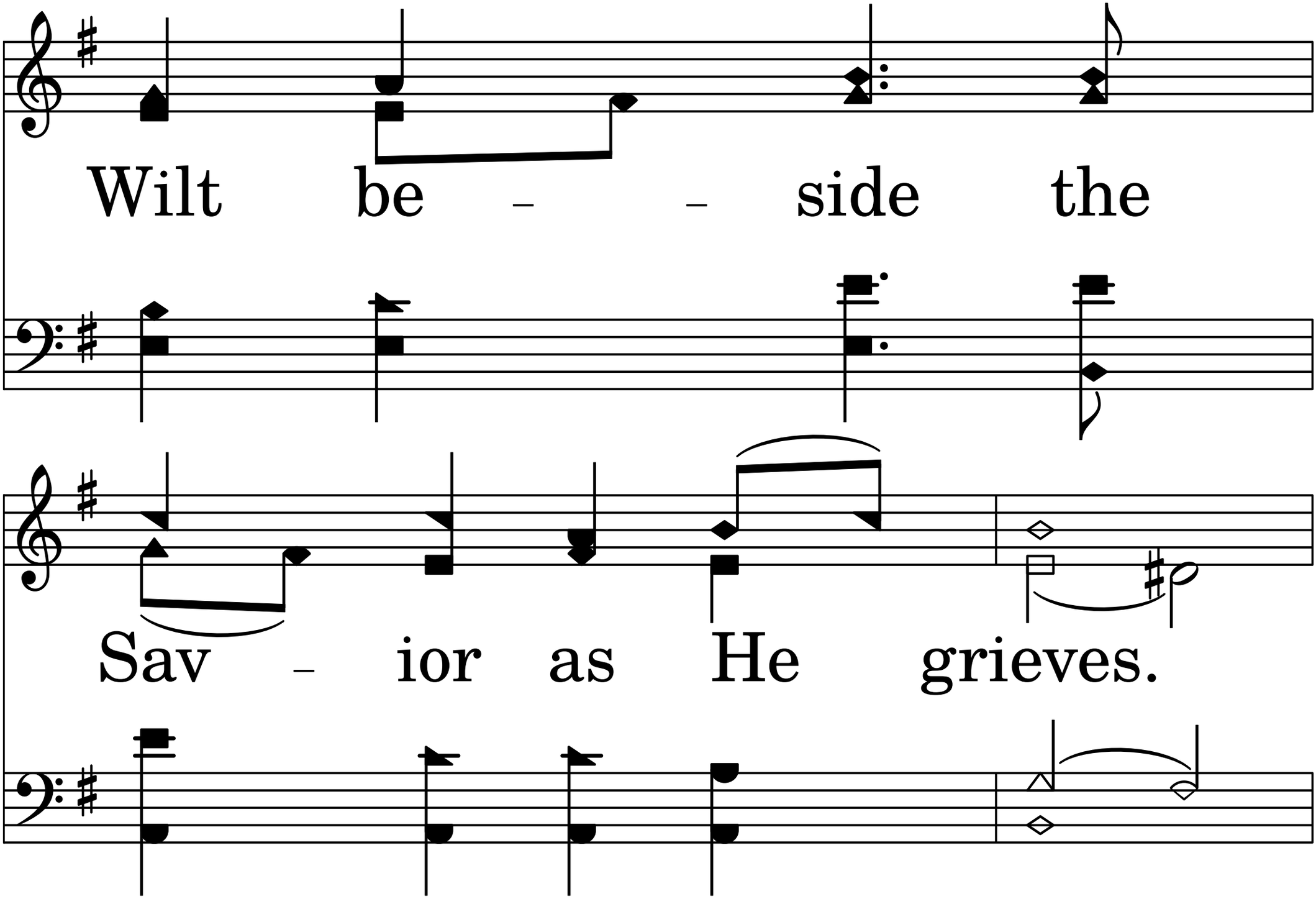
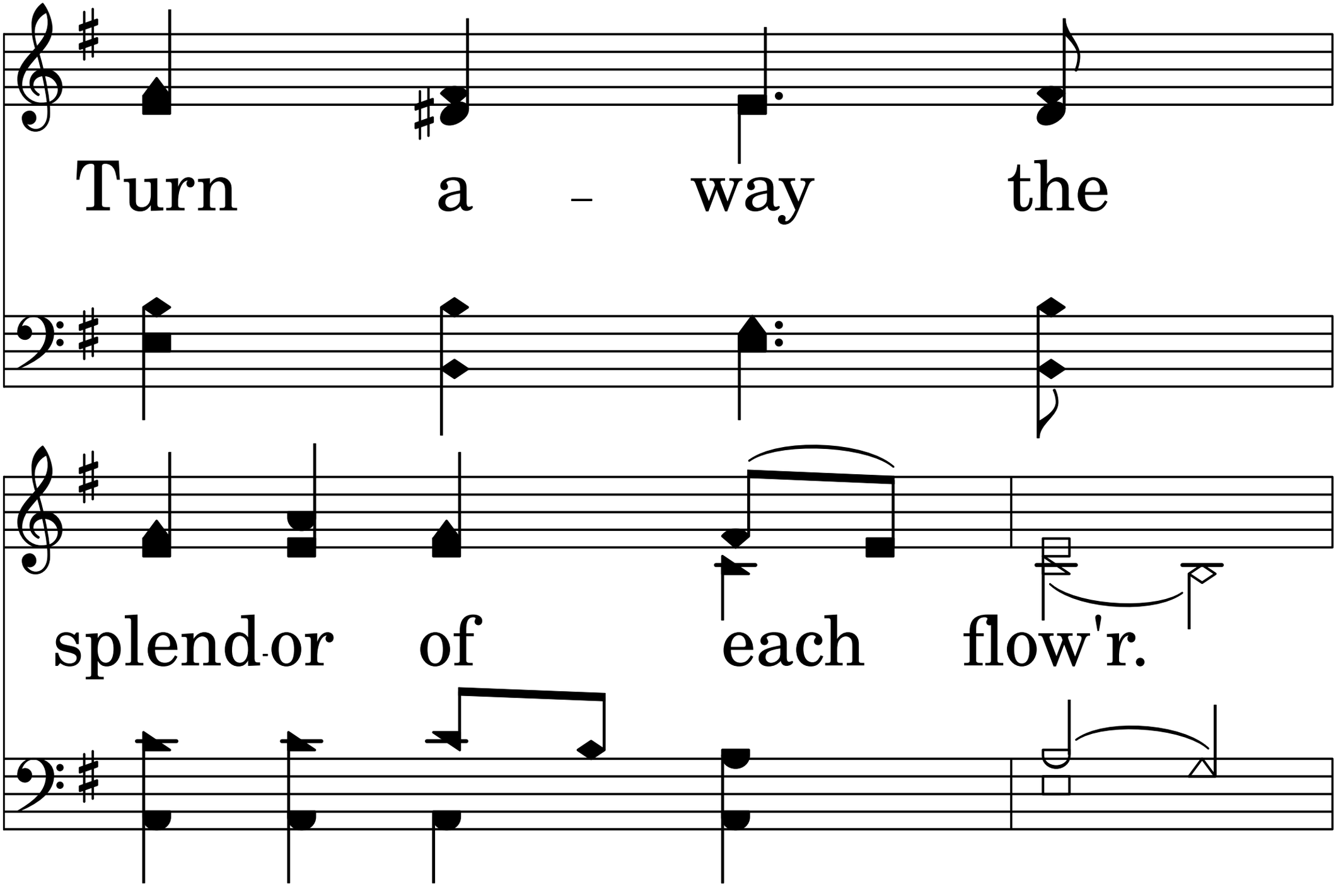
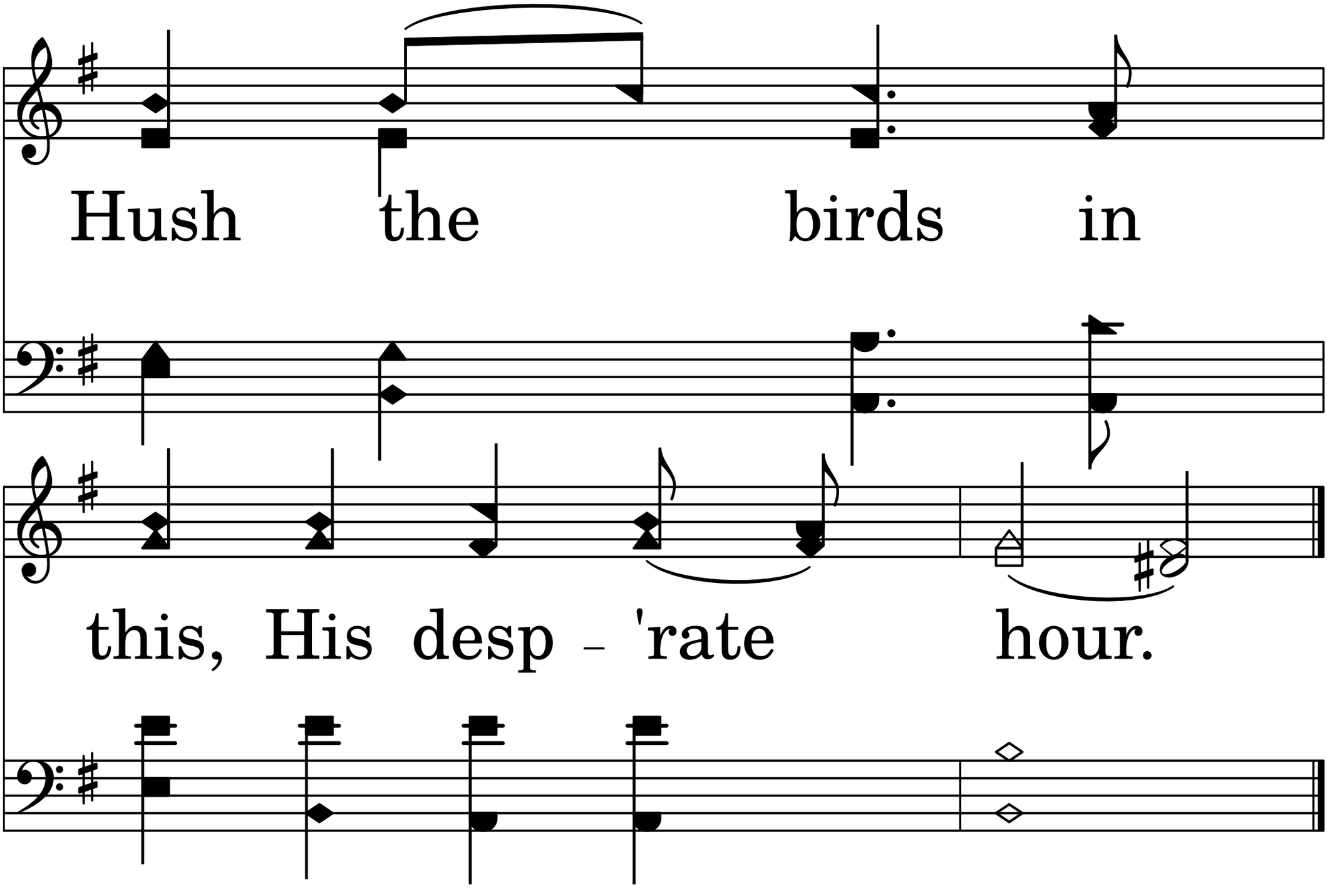
Weeping Garden B-033

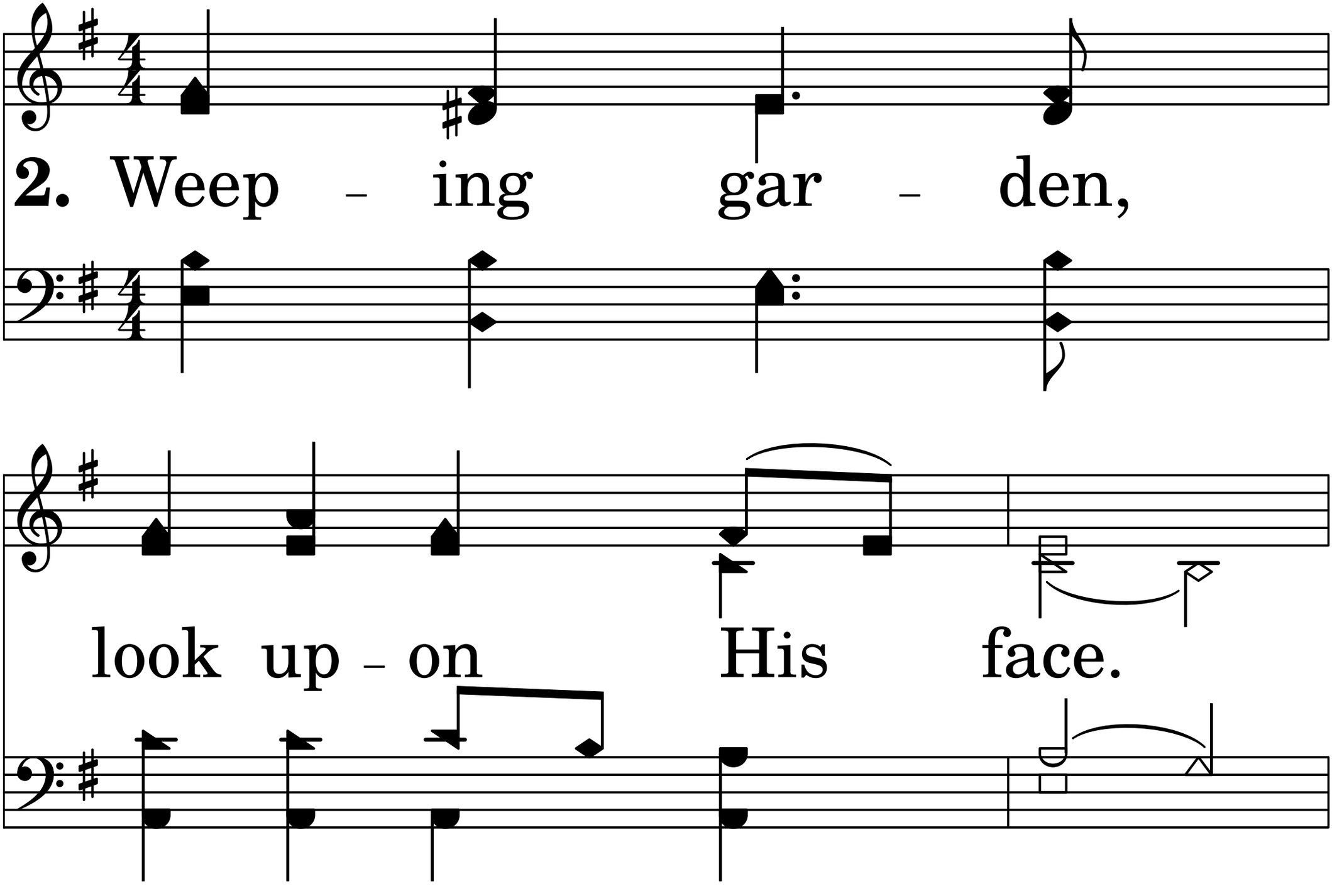


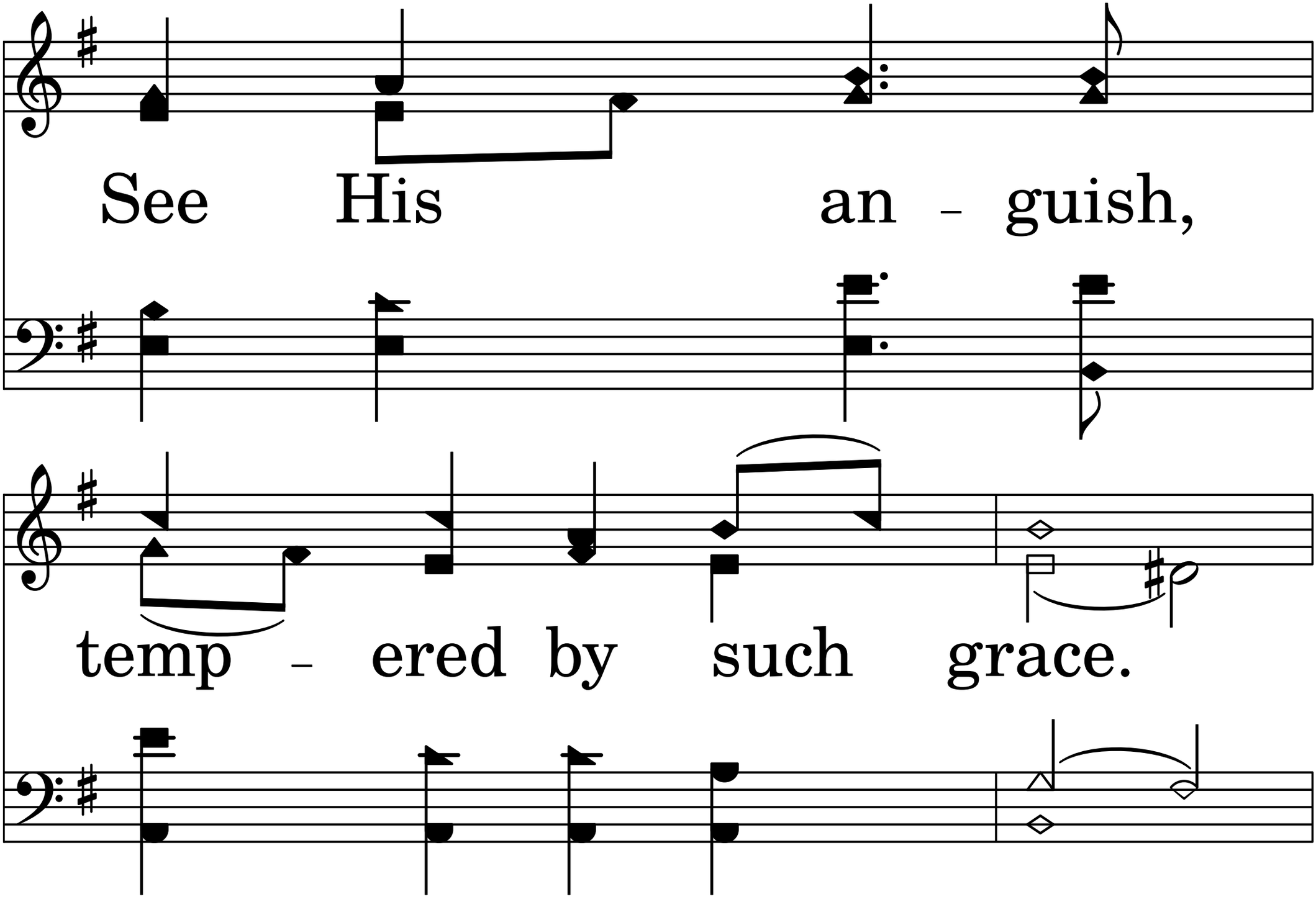

Wilt be – – side the
Sav – ior as He grieves.

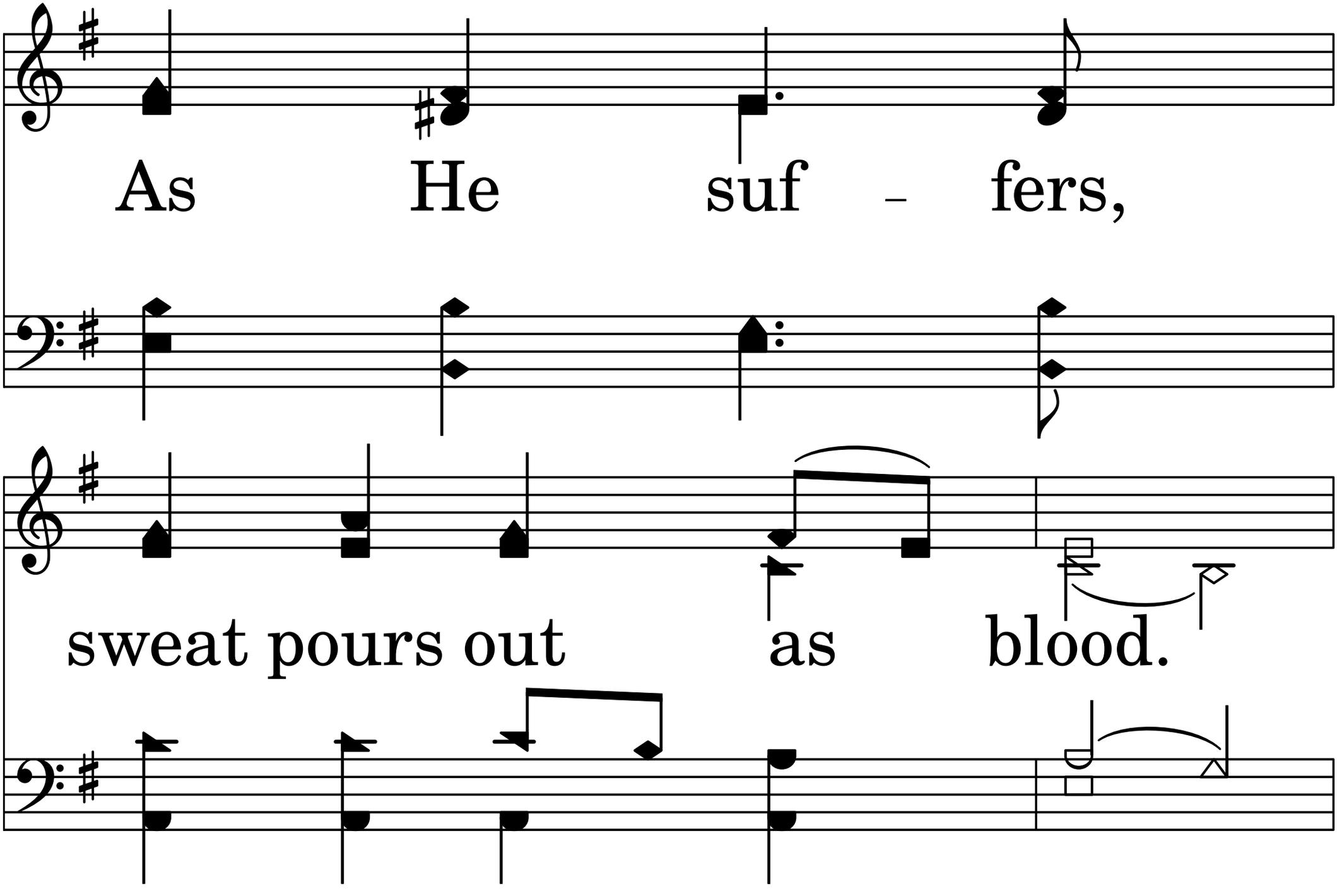

Turn a - way the
splend-or of each flow'r.

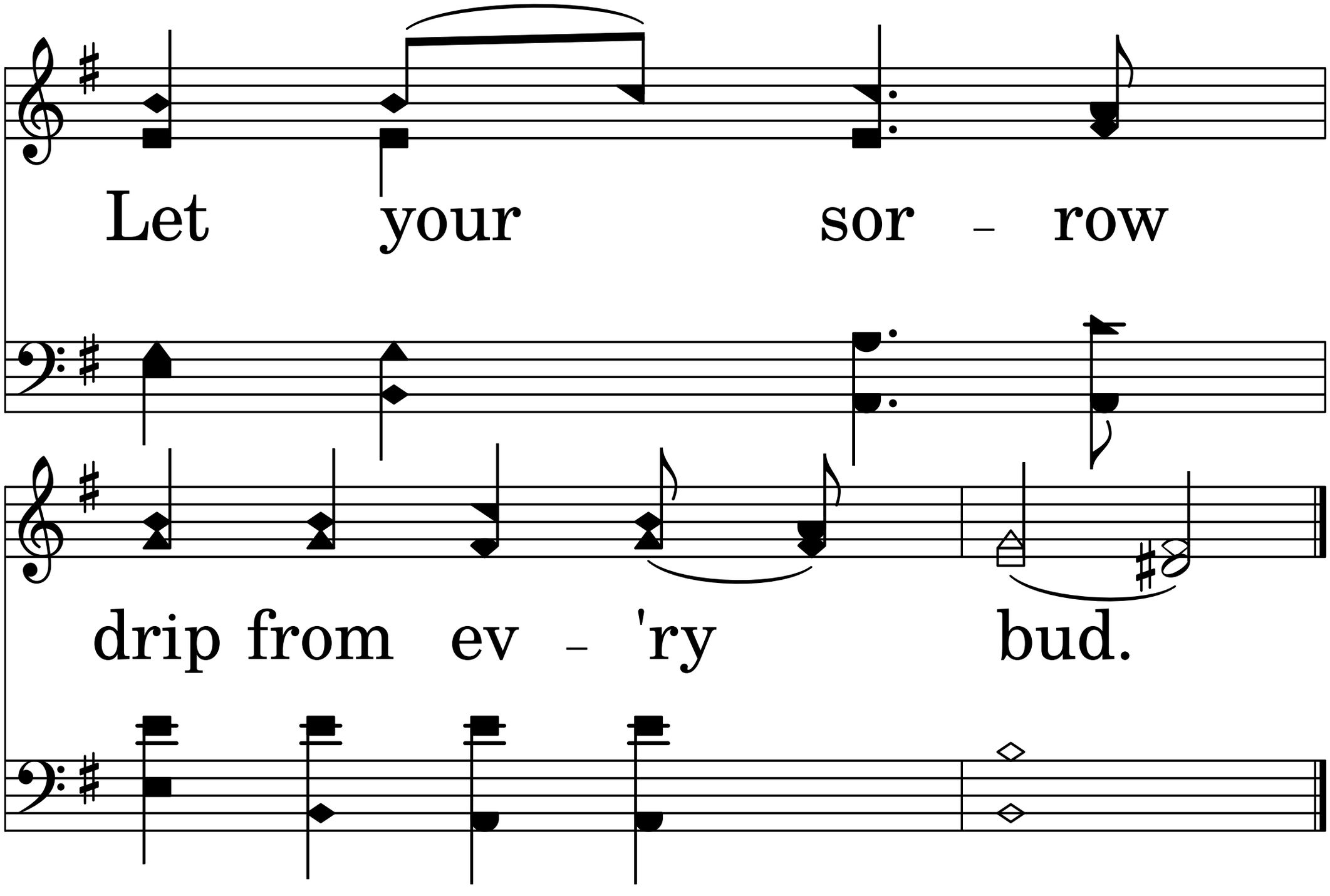

Hush the birds in
this, His desp - 'rate hour.

Weeping Garden B-033

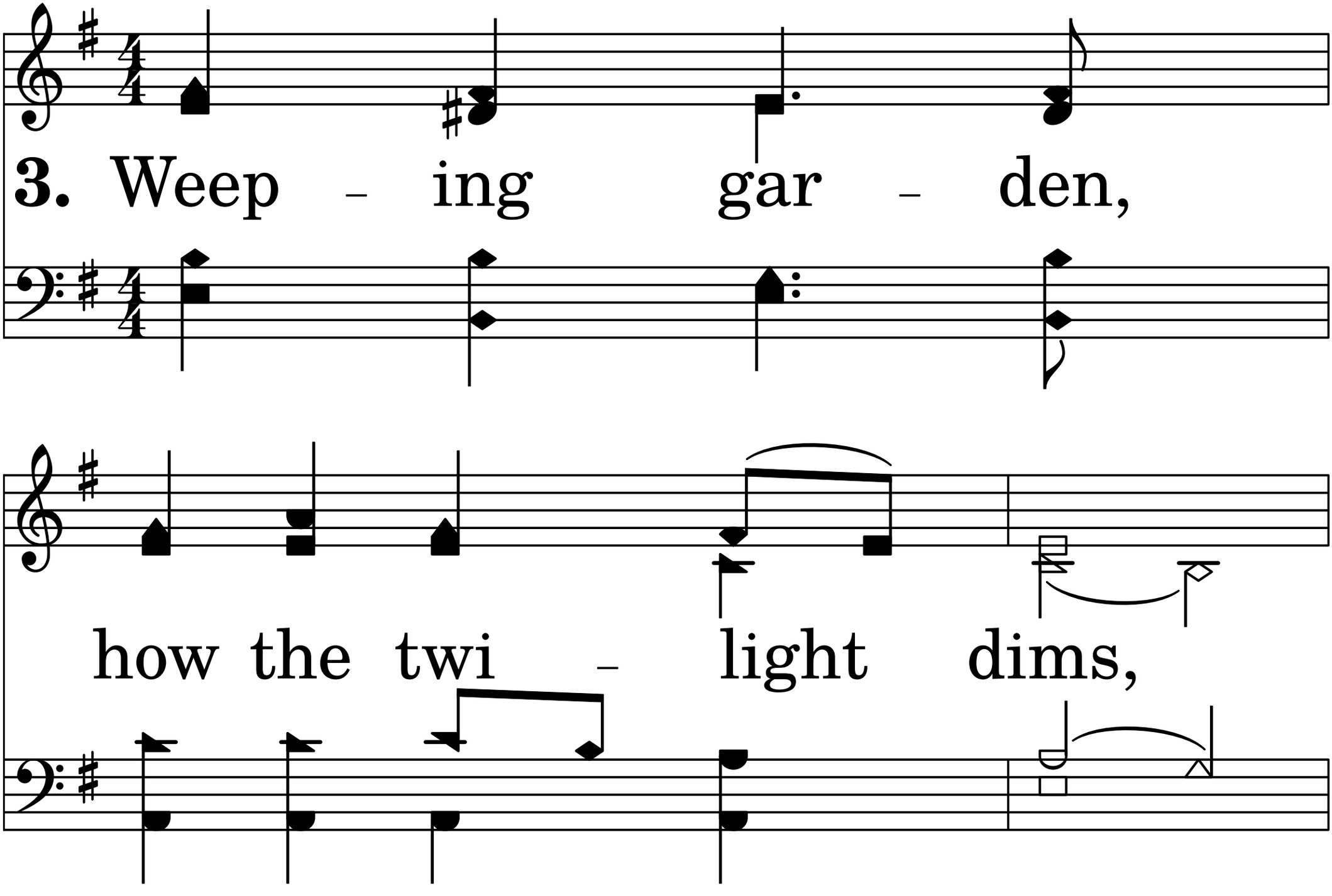


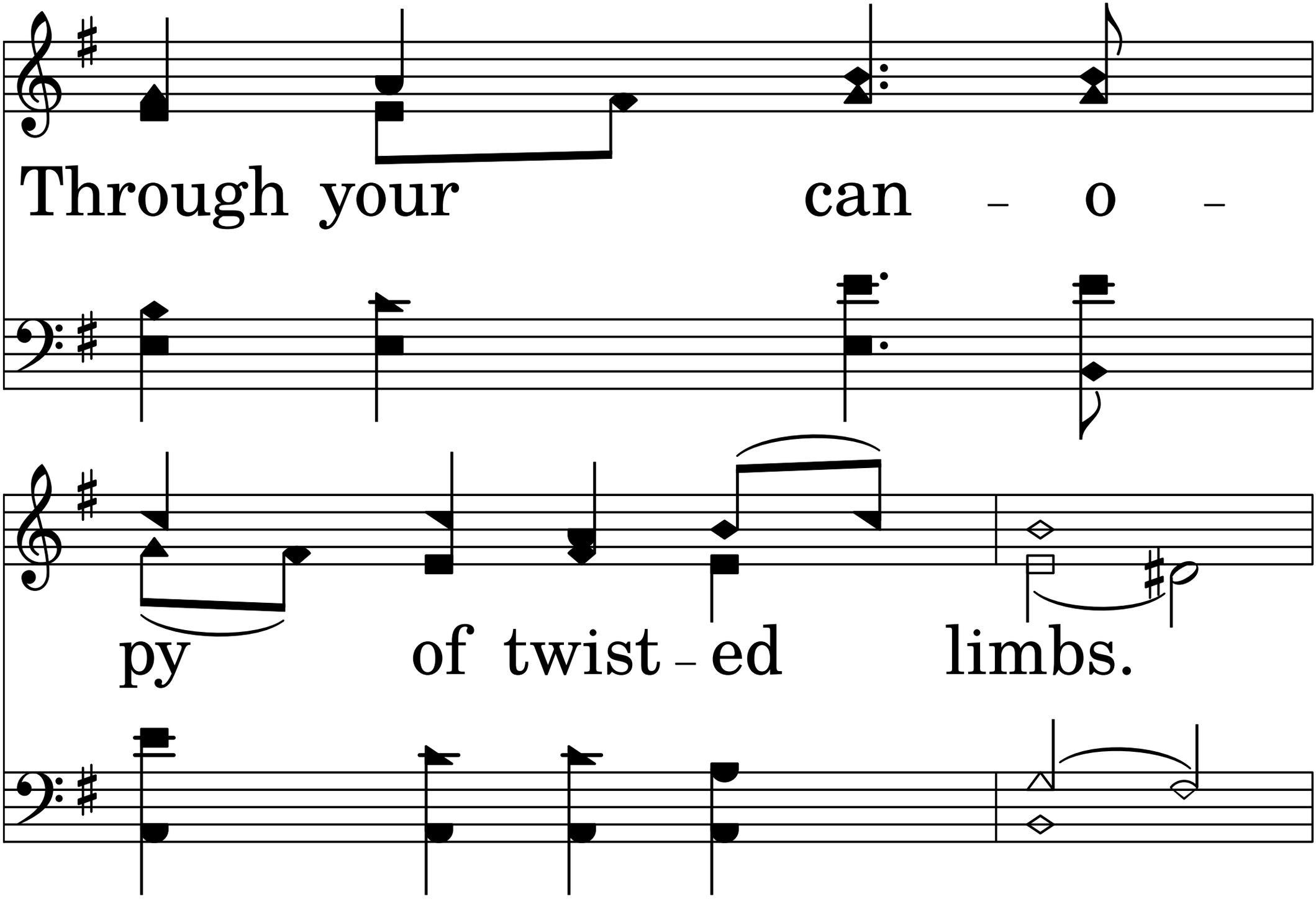

See His an - guish,
temp - ered by such grace.

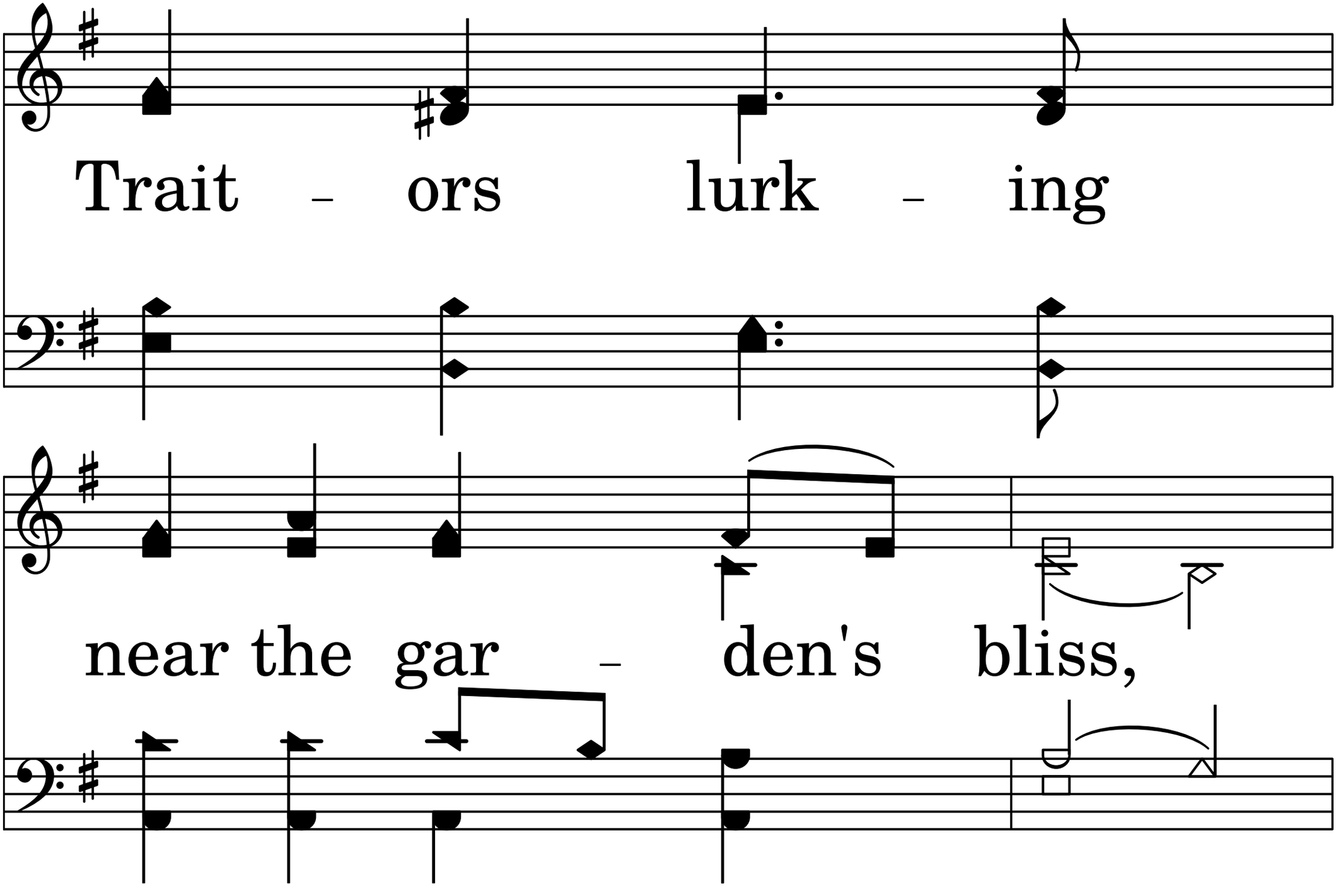

As He suf - fers,
sweat pours out as blood.

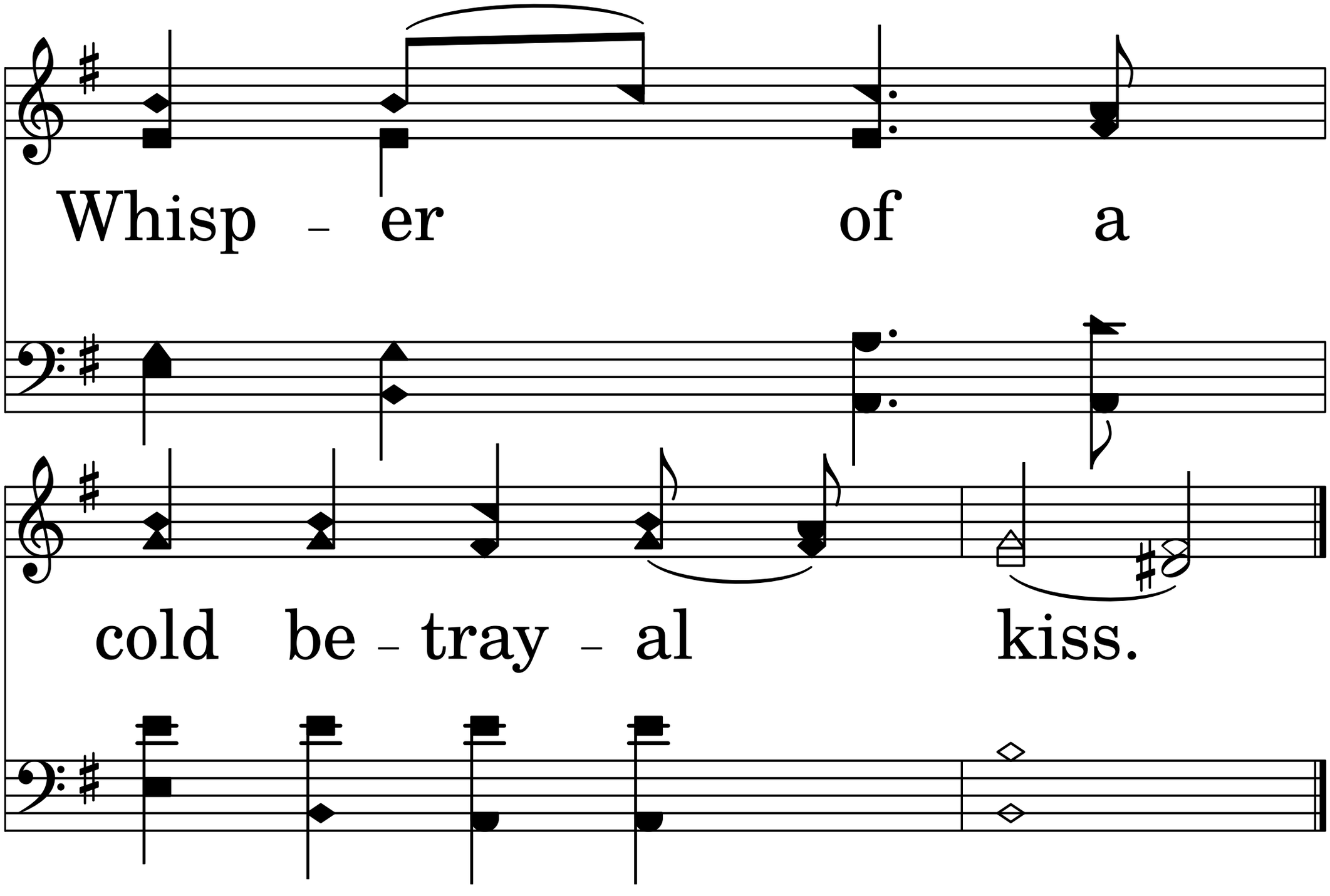

Let your sor - row
drip from ev - 'ry bud.

Weeping Garden B-033

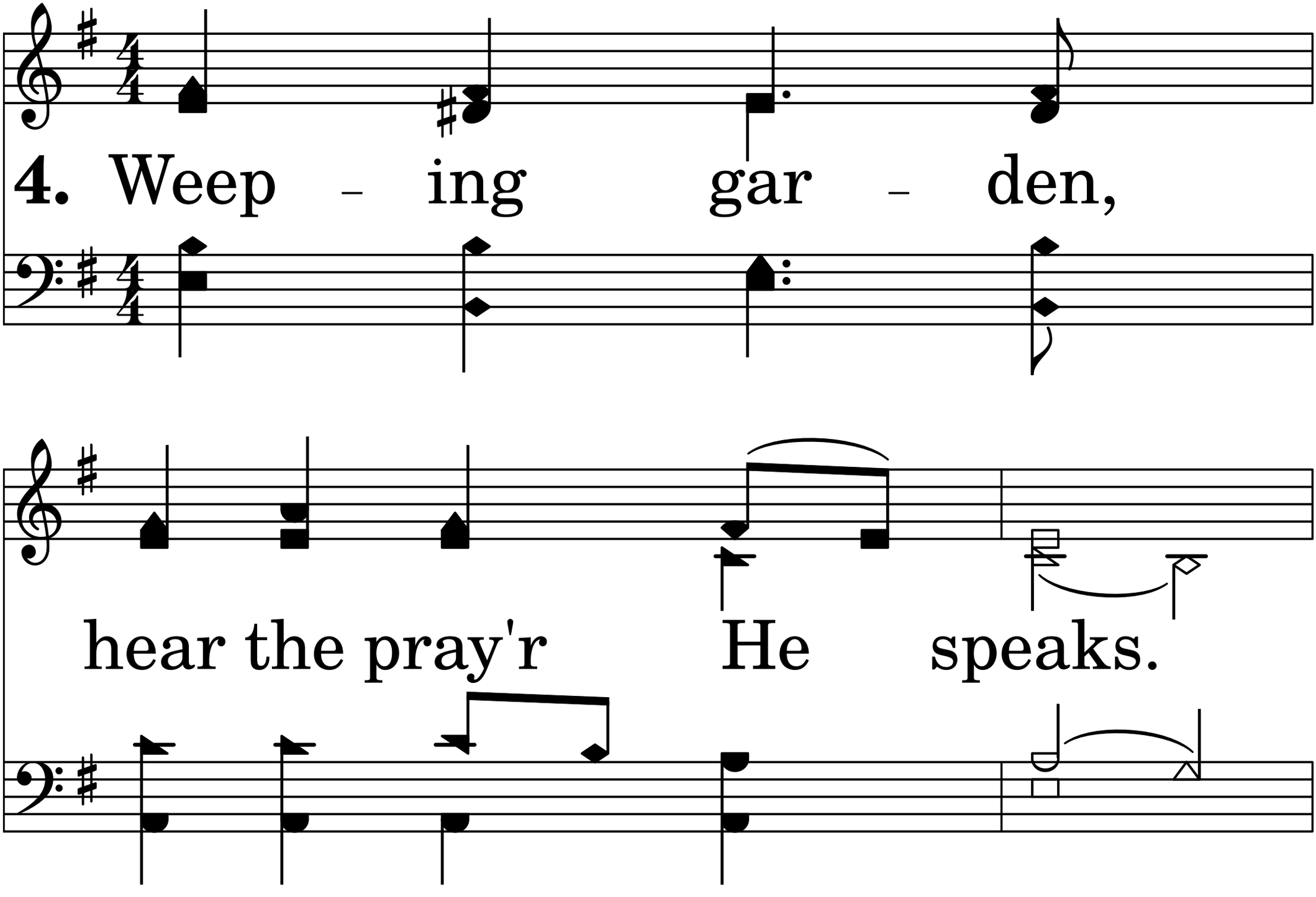


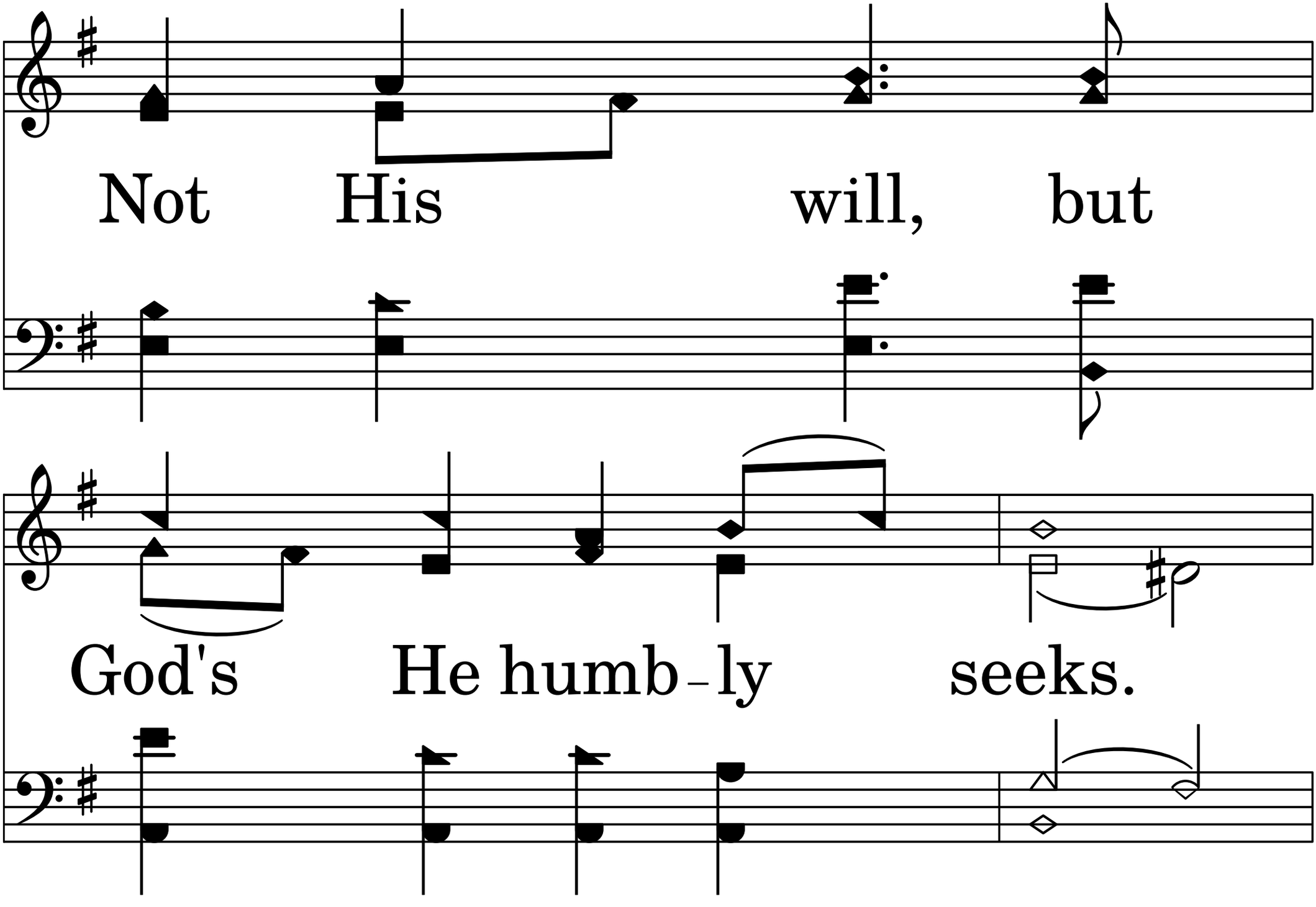

Through your can - o -
py of twist - ed limbs.

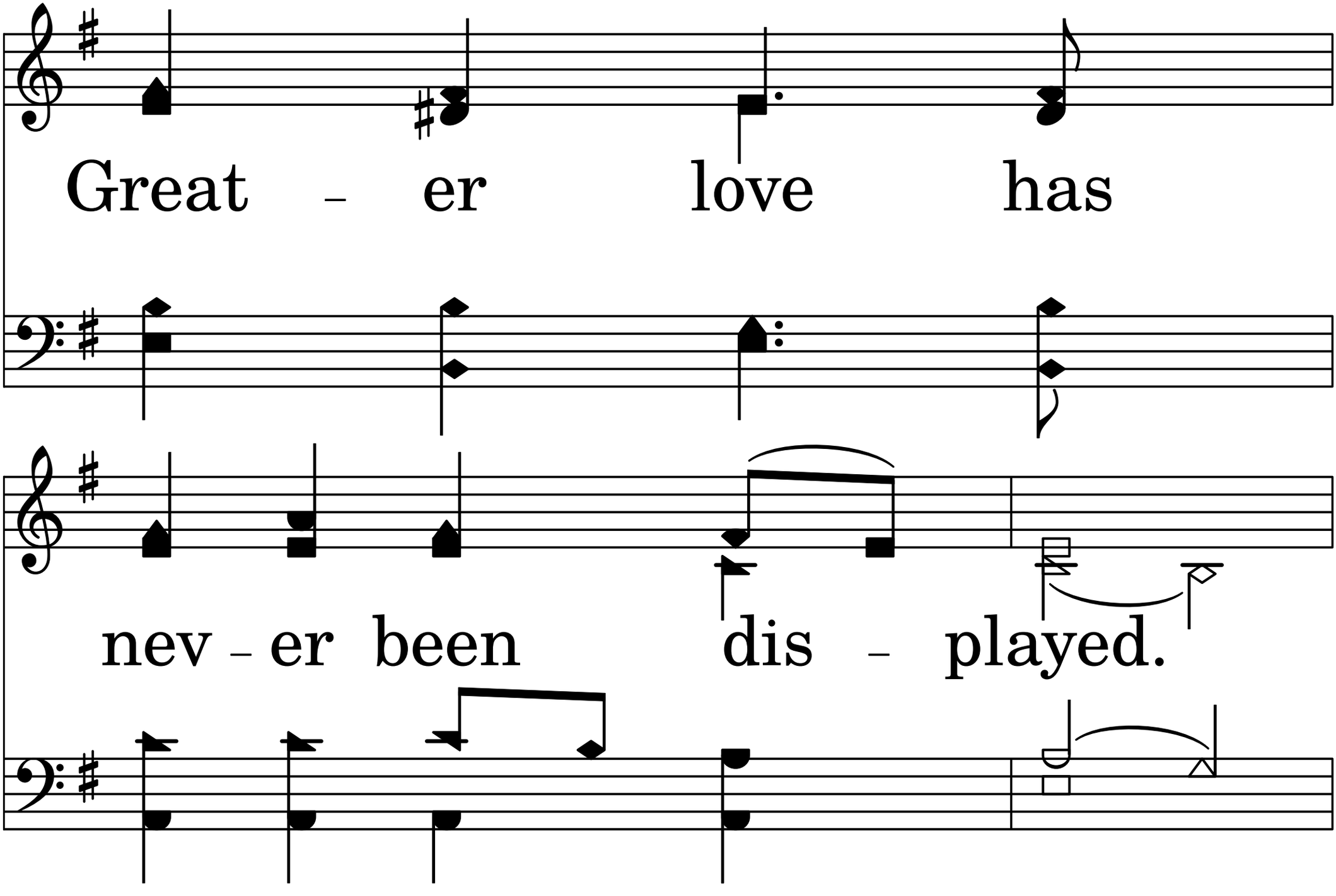

Trait - ors lurk - ing
near the gar - den's bliss,

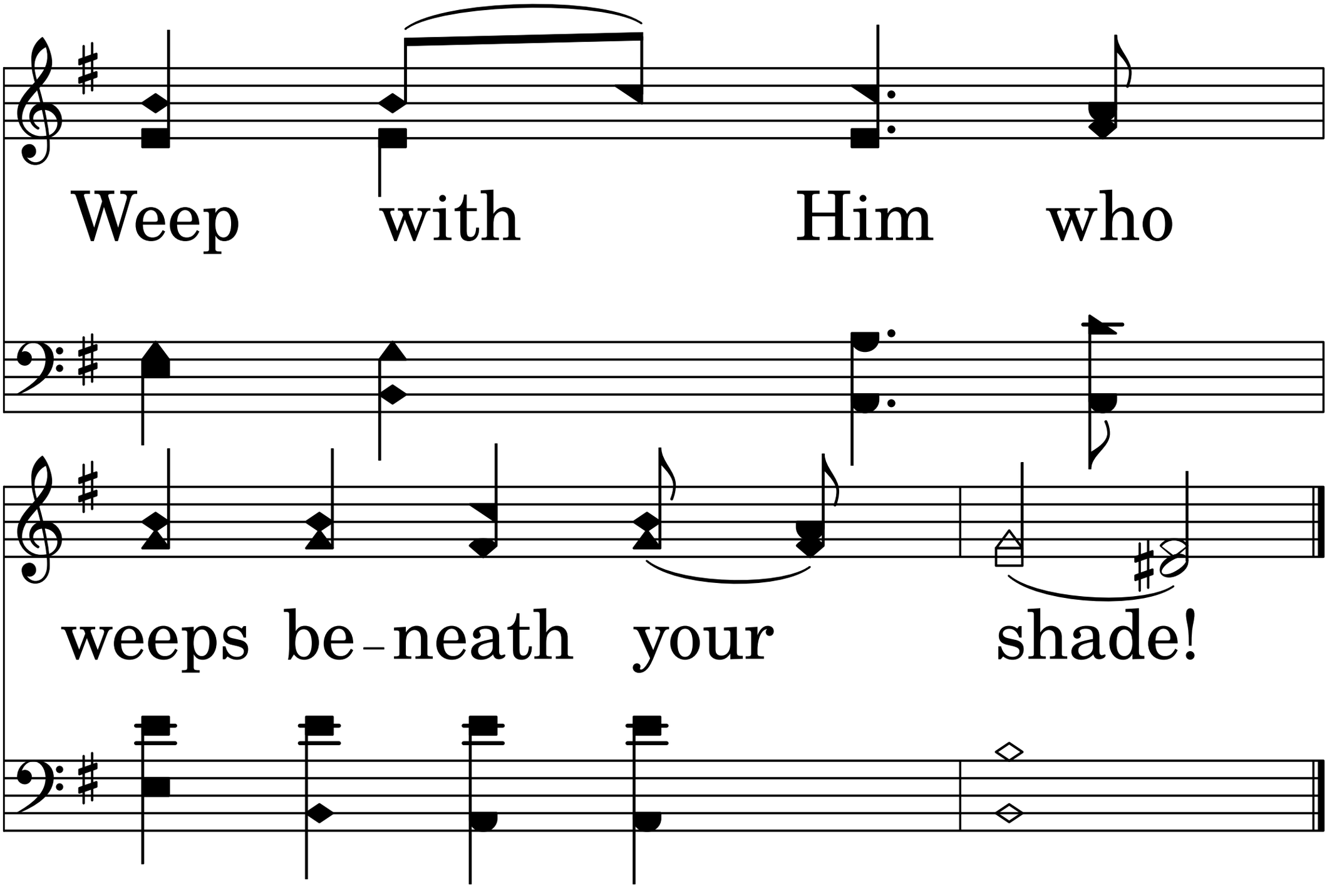

Whisp - er of a
cold be - tray - al kiss.

Weeping Garden B-033




Not His will, but
God's He humb – ly seeks.


Great - er love has
nev - er been dis - played.


Weep with Him who
weeps be-neath your shade!

B-034

Highest Hope

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

Hymn: Irregular • Ken Young, Cole Young, and Kelci Bills
Tune: HIGHEST HOPE • Ken Young, Cole Young, and Kelci Bills
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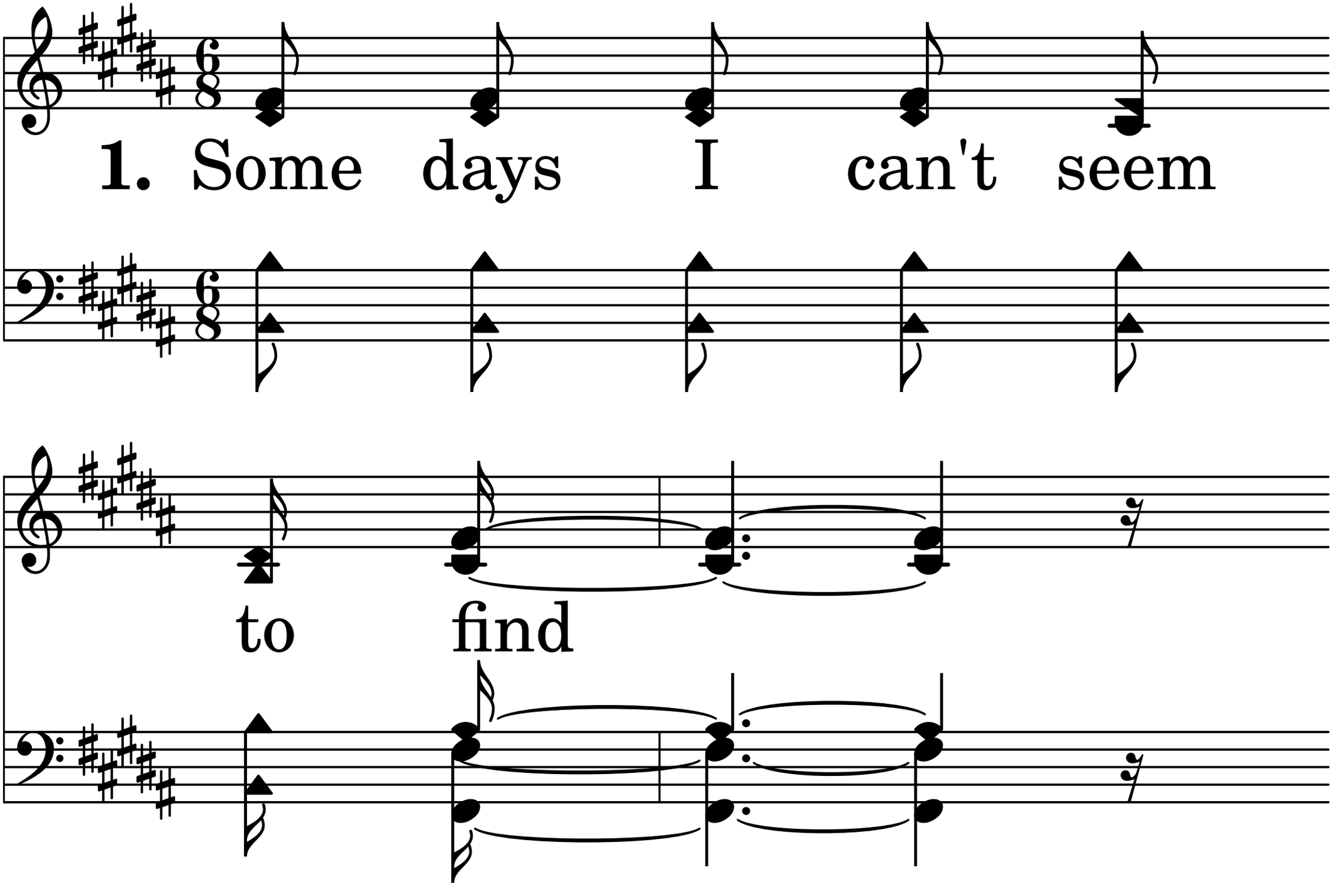
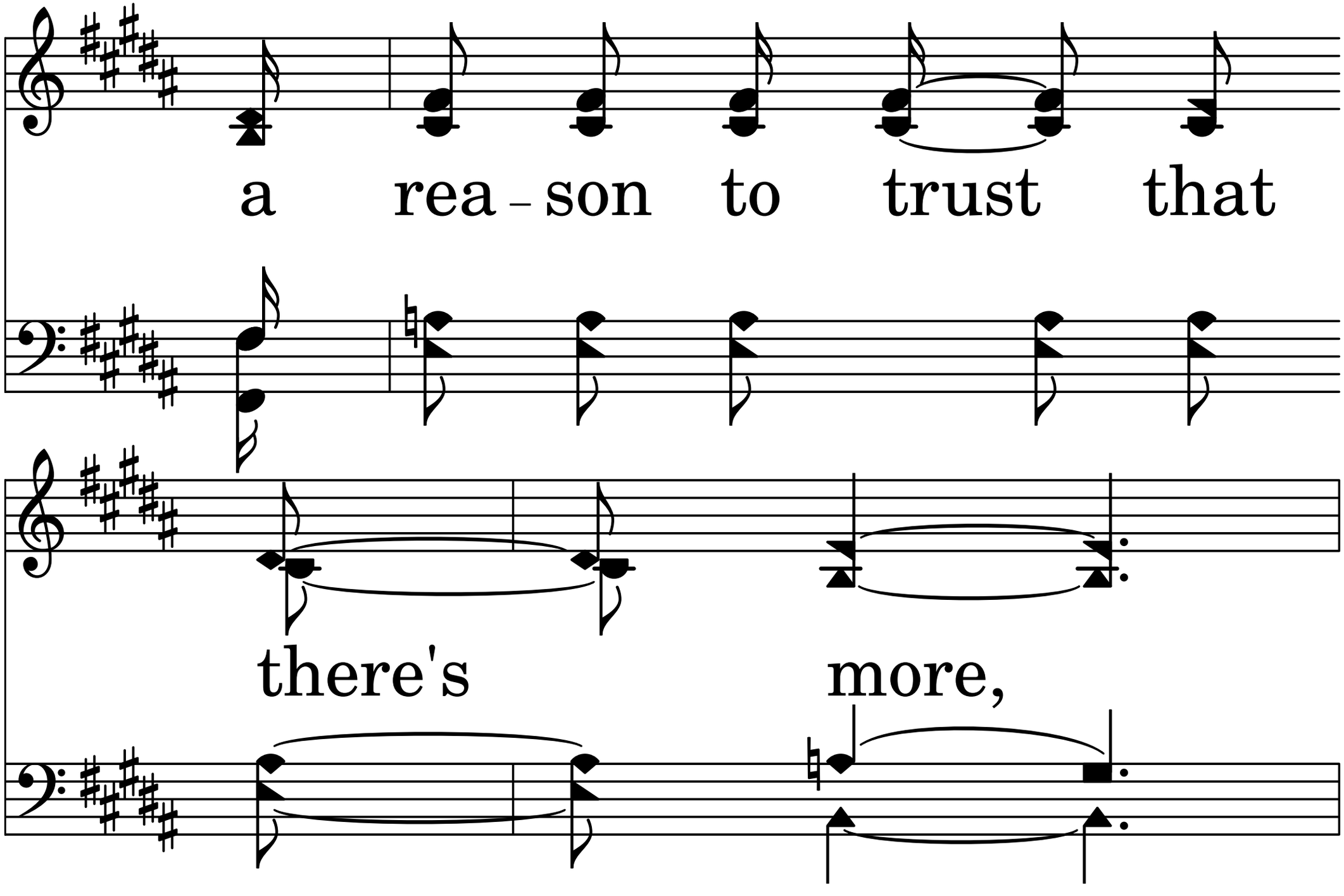
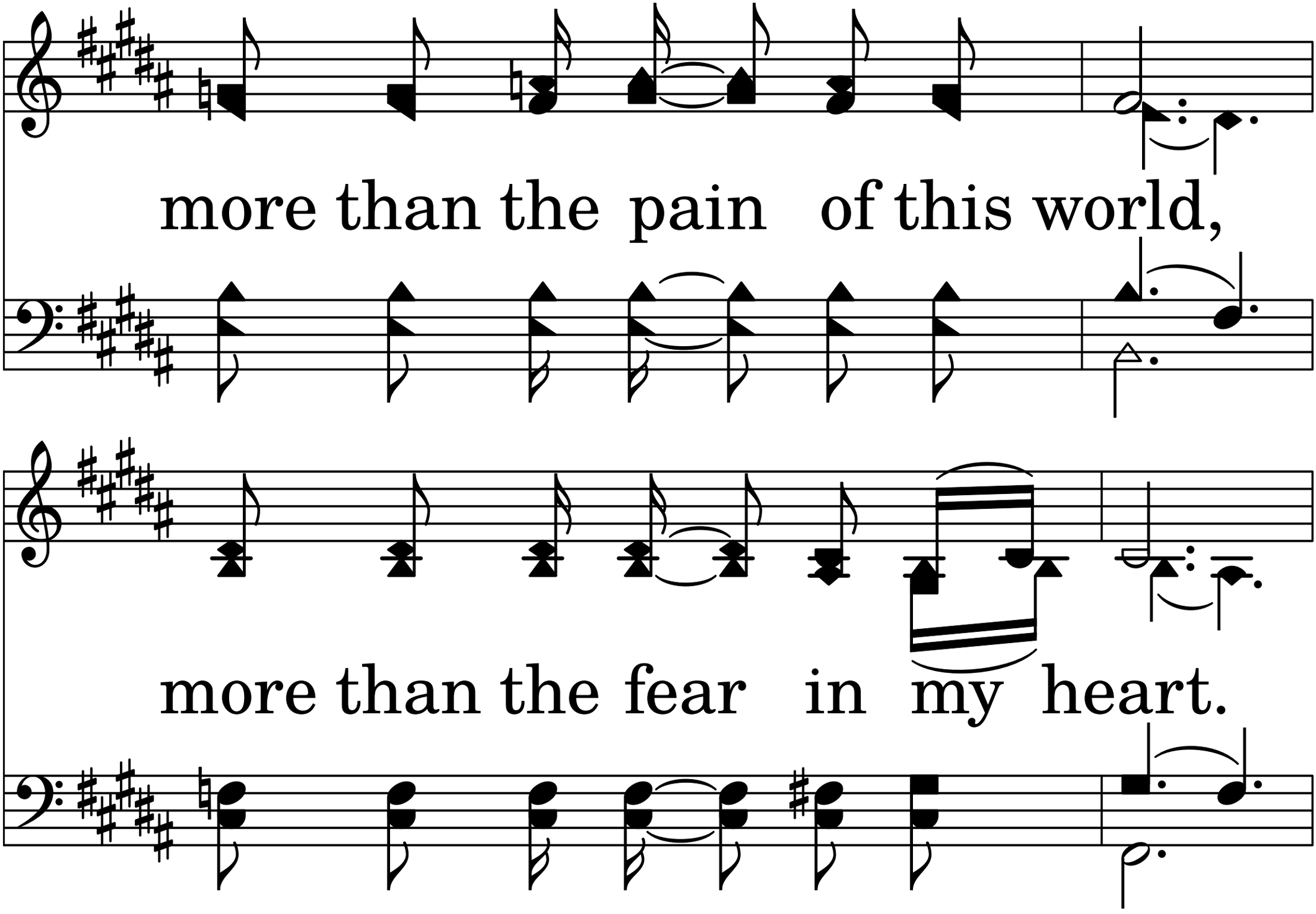
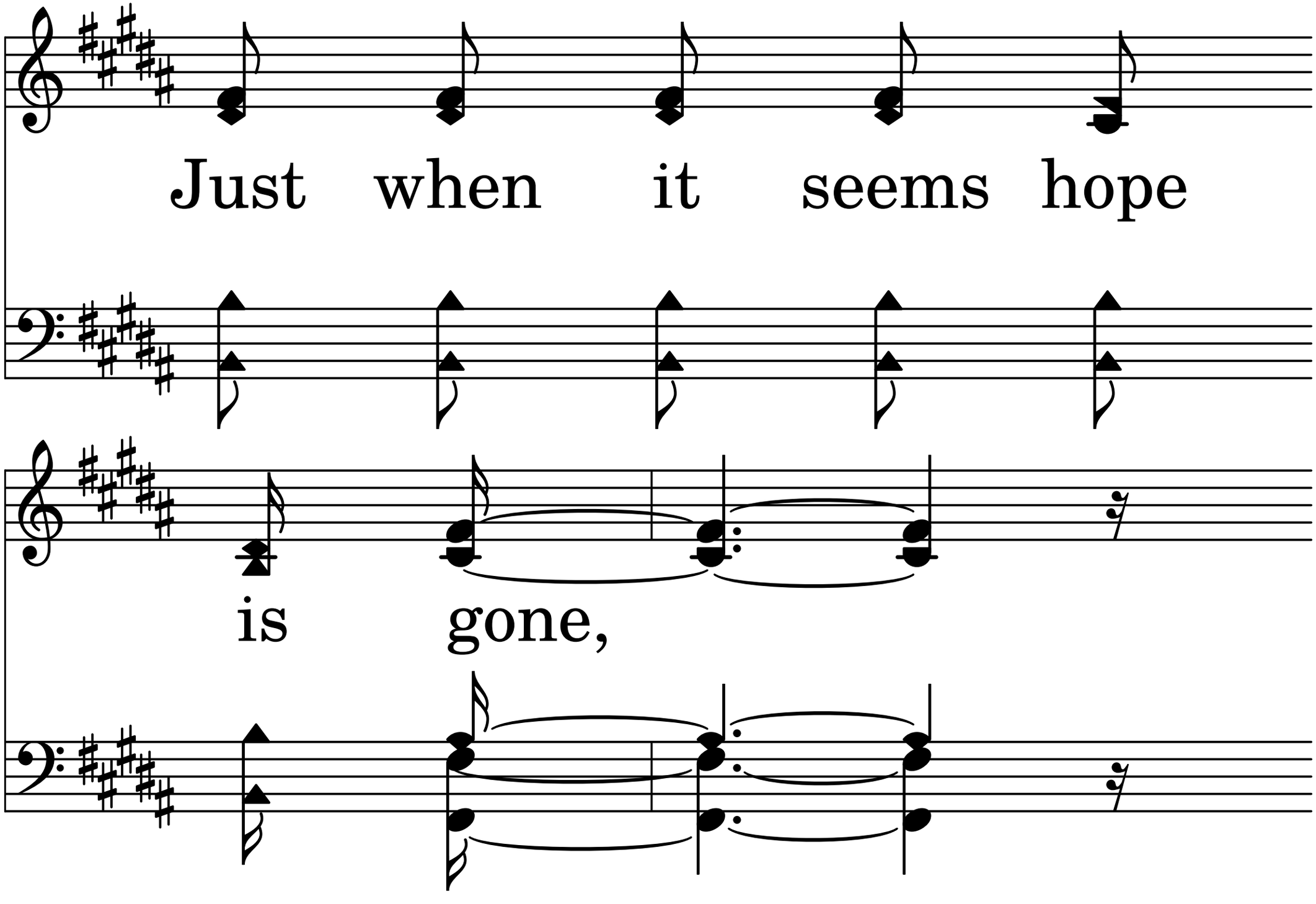
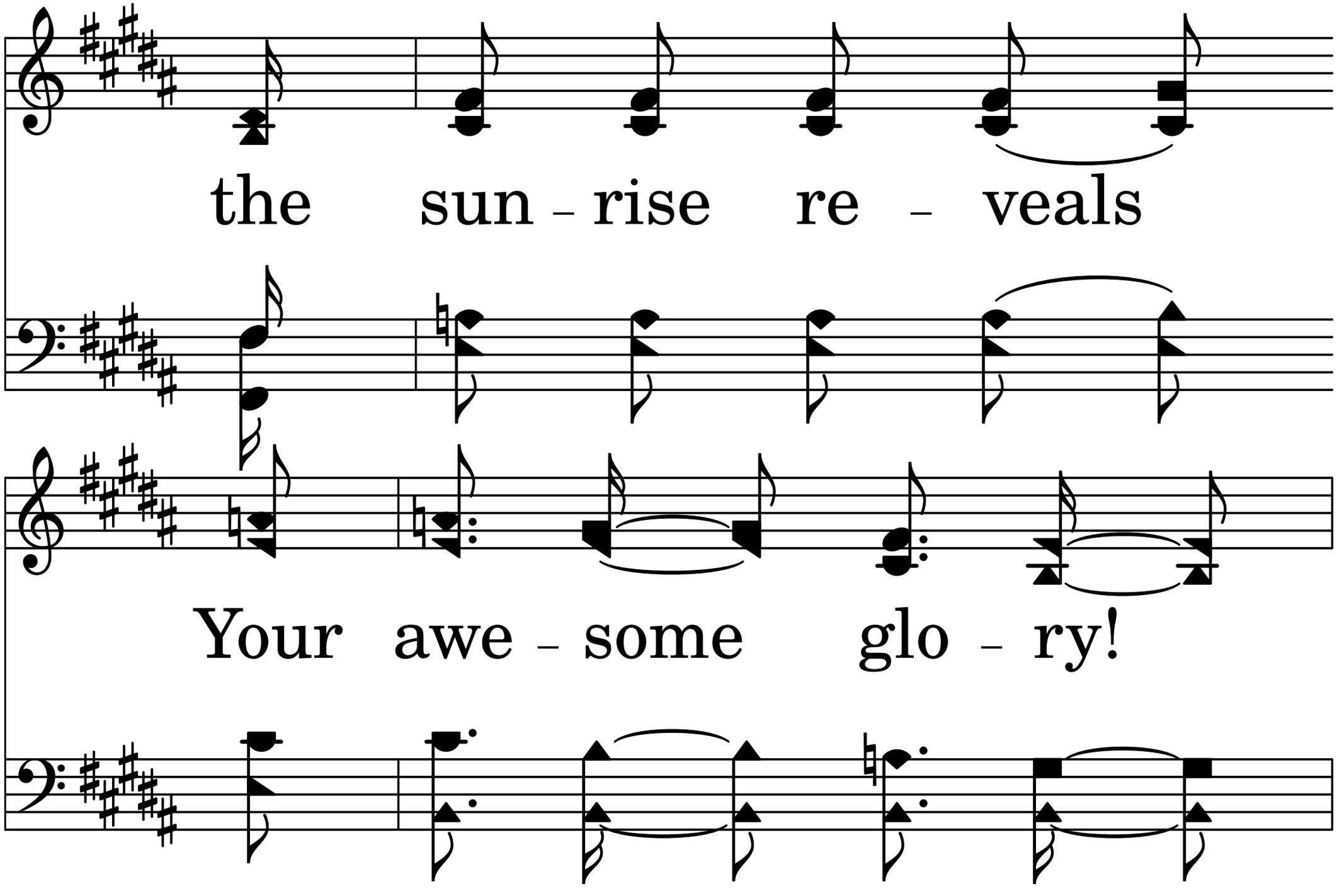
Highest Hope B-034

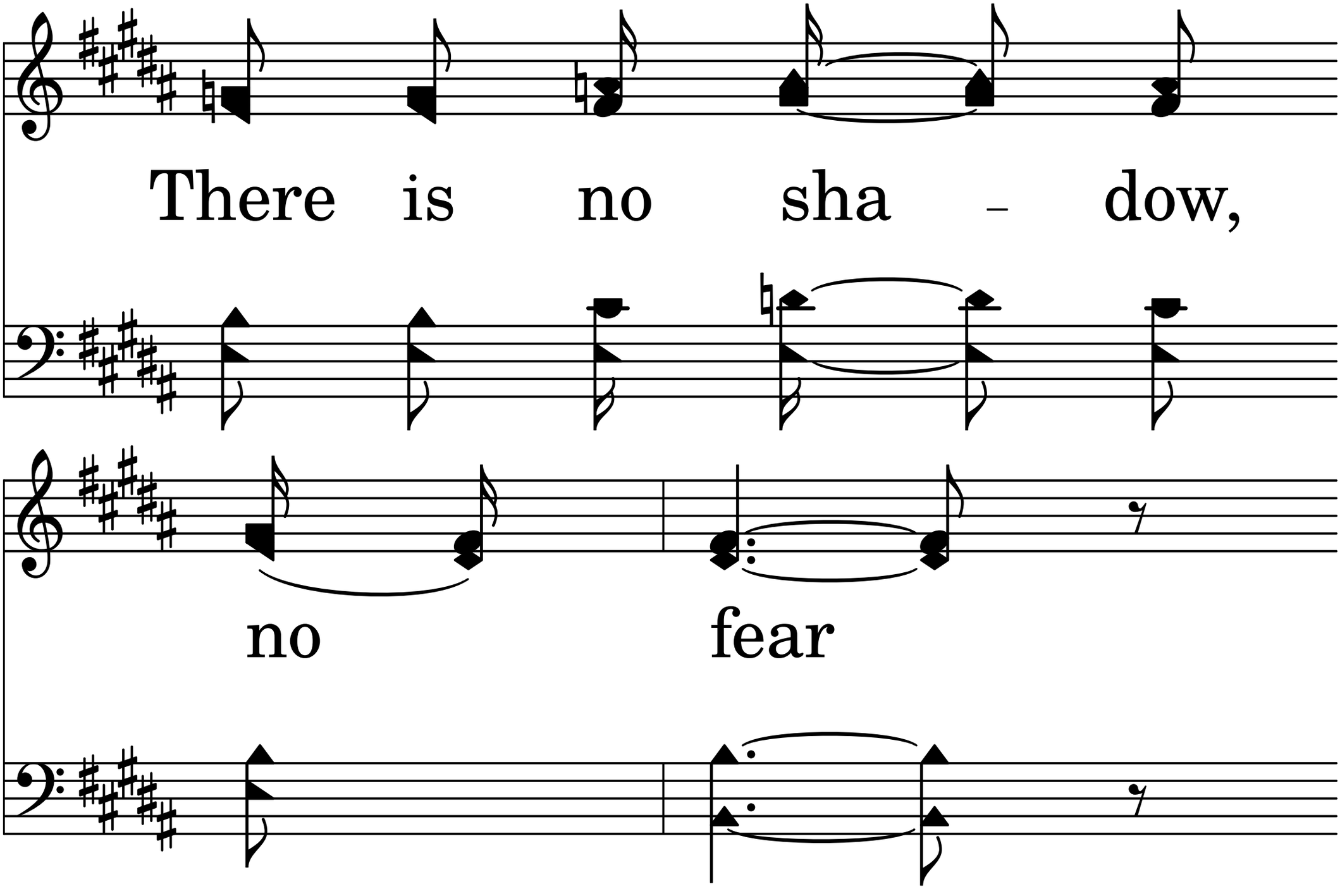


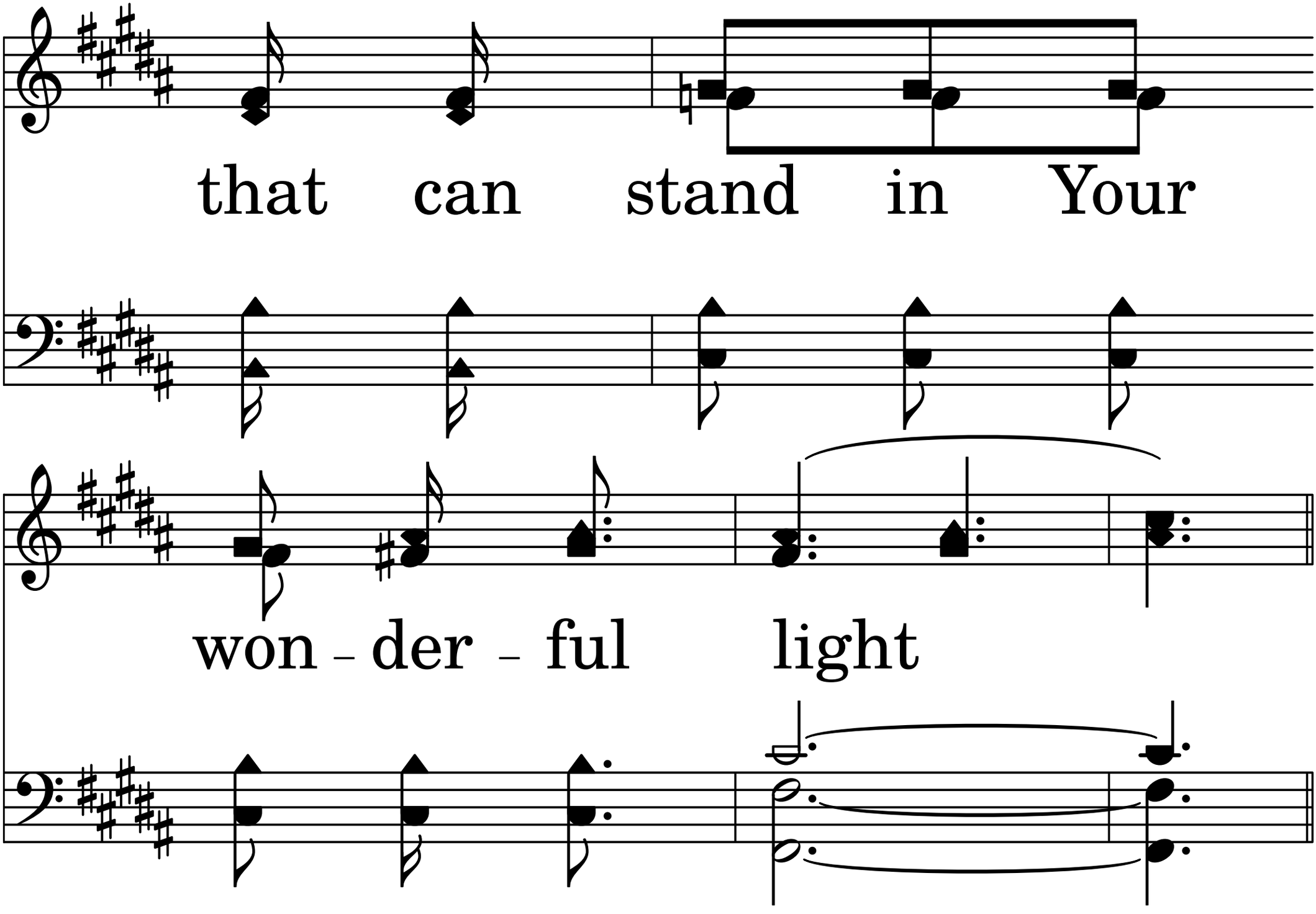

a rea - son to trust that
there's more,

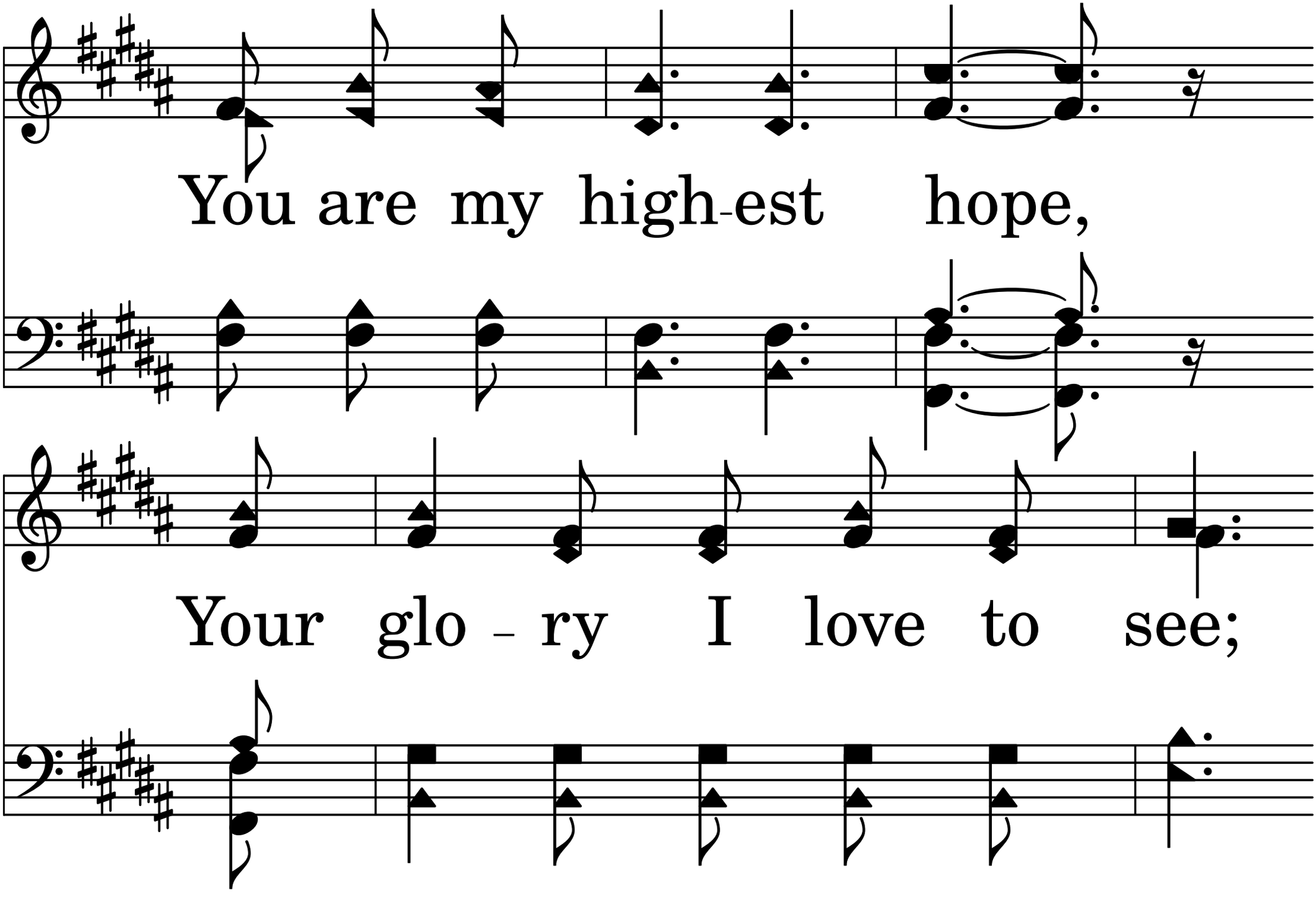

more than the pain of this world,
more than the fear in my heart.

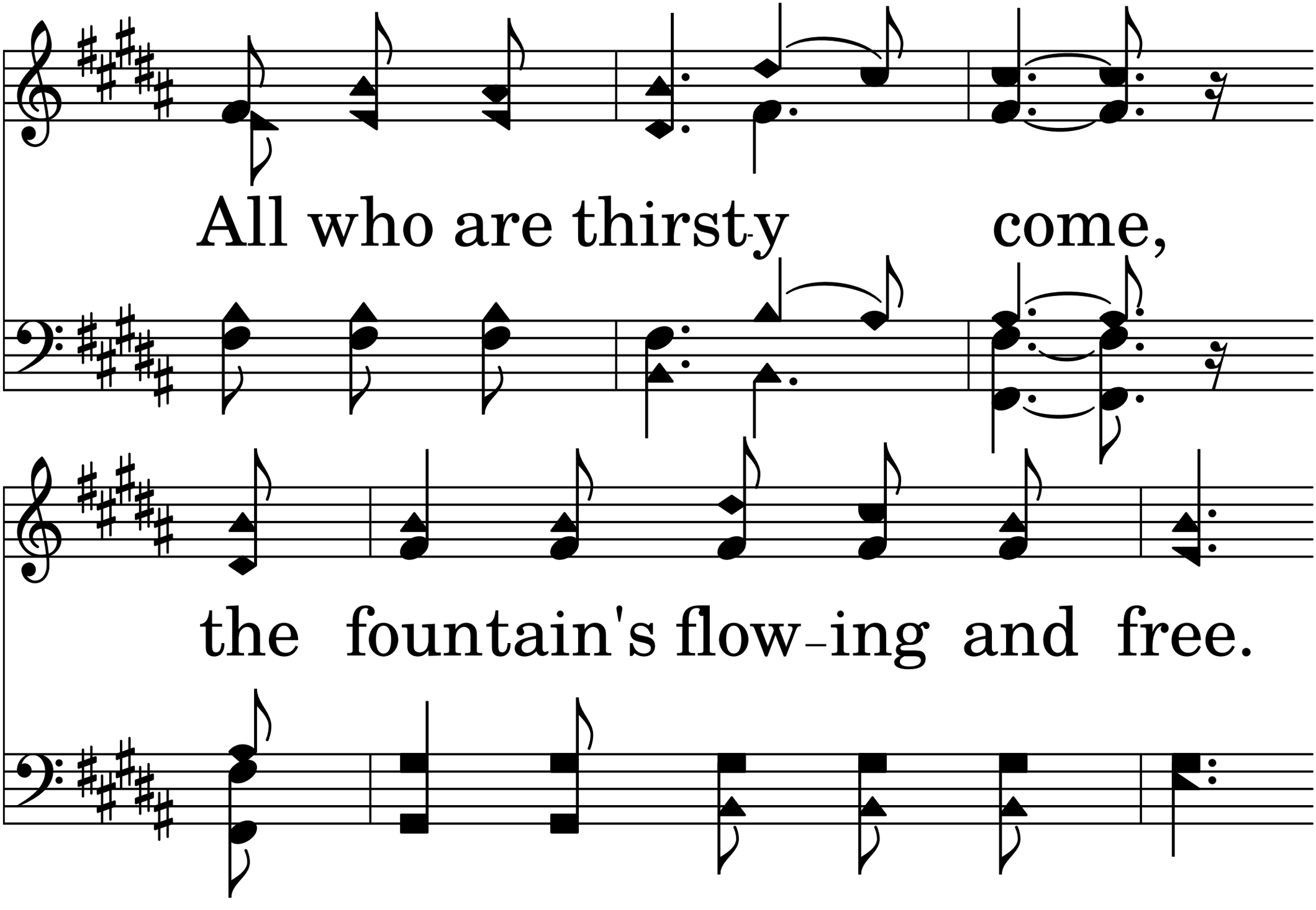

Just when it seems hope
is gone,

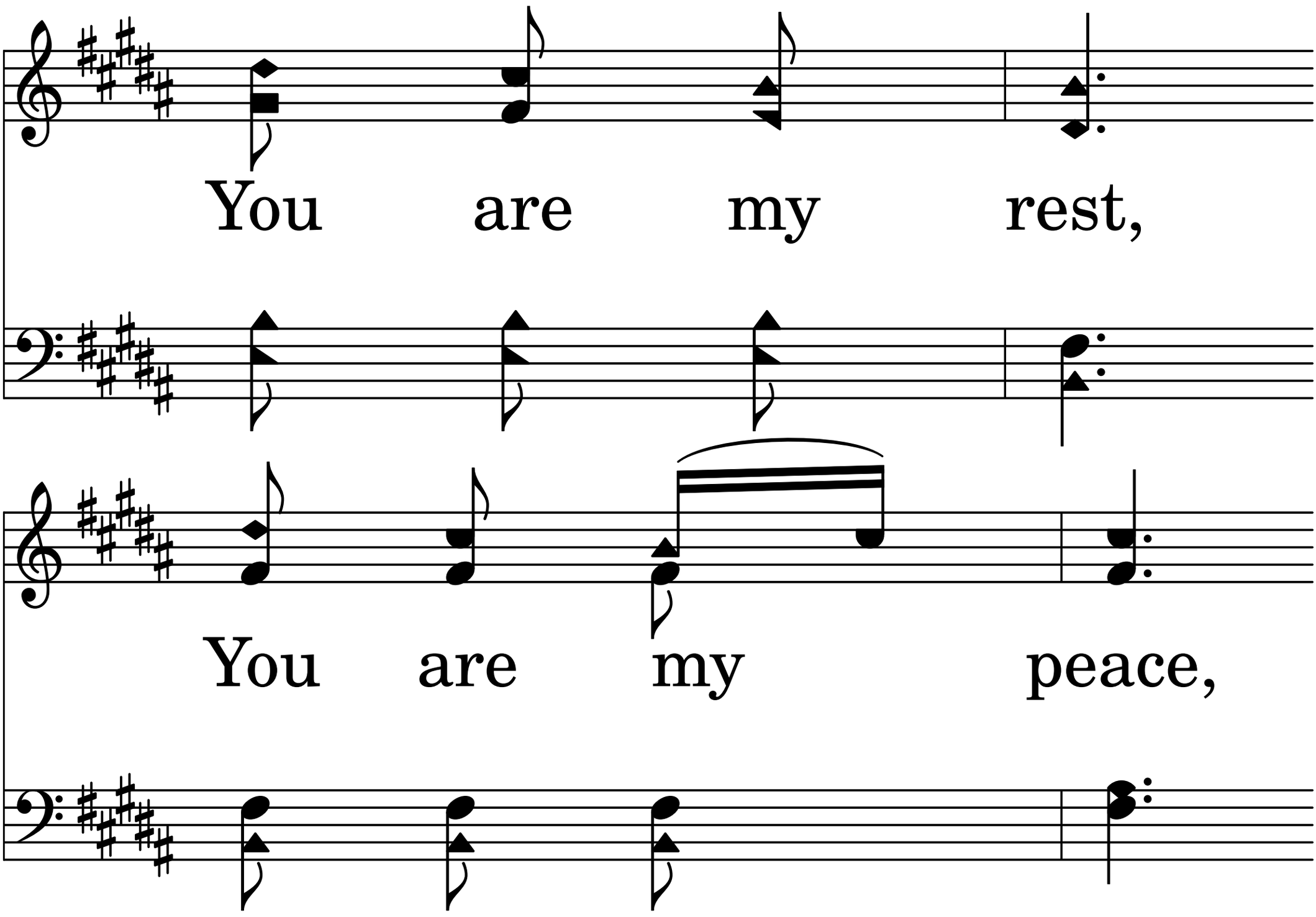

the sun - rise re - veals
Your awe - some glo - ry!

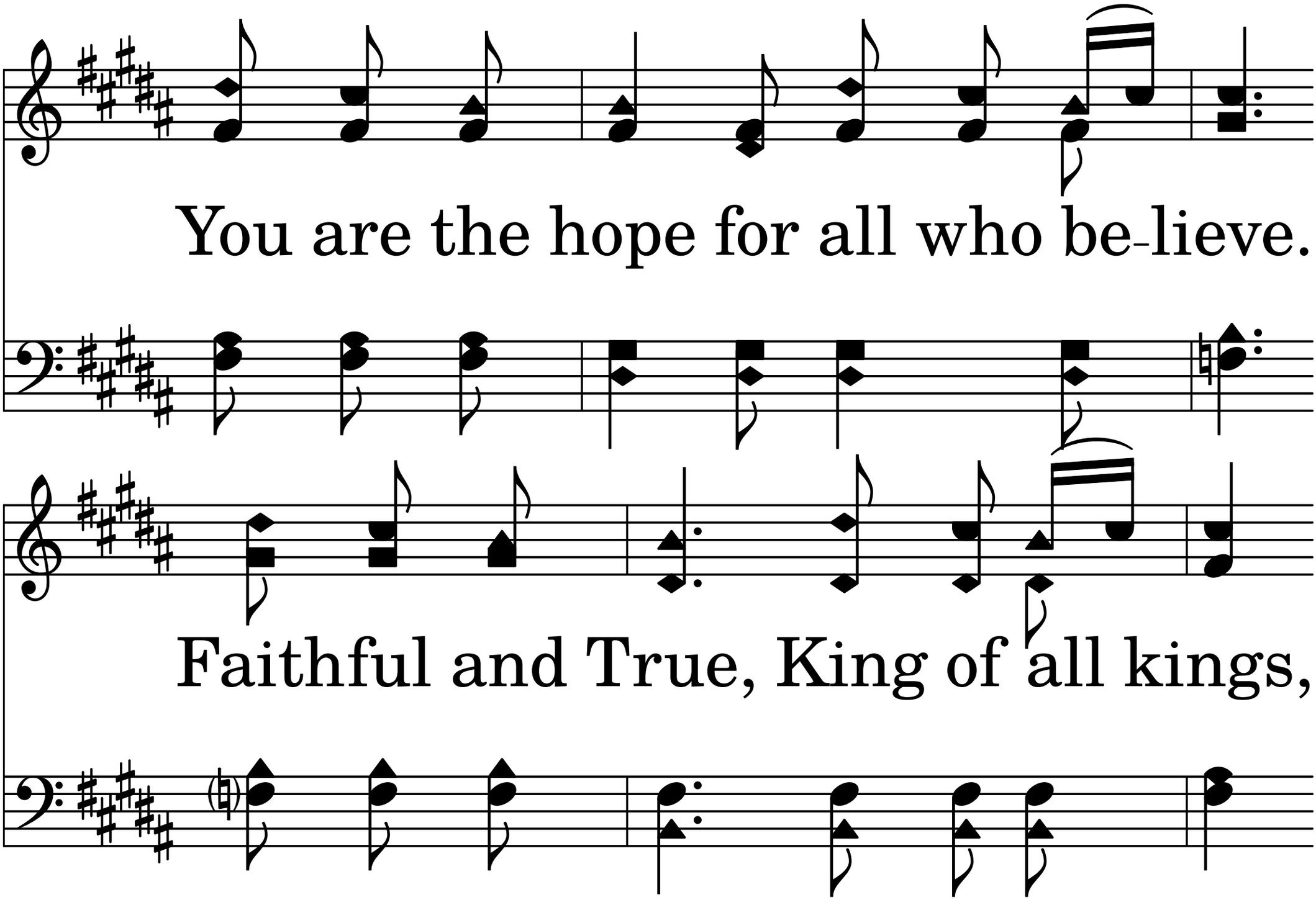

There is no sha - dow,
no fear

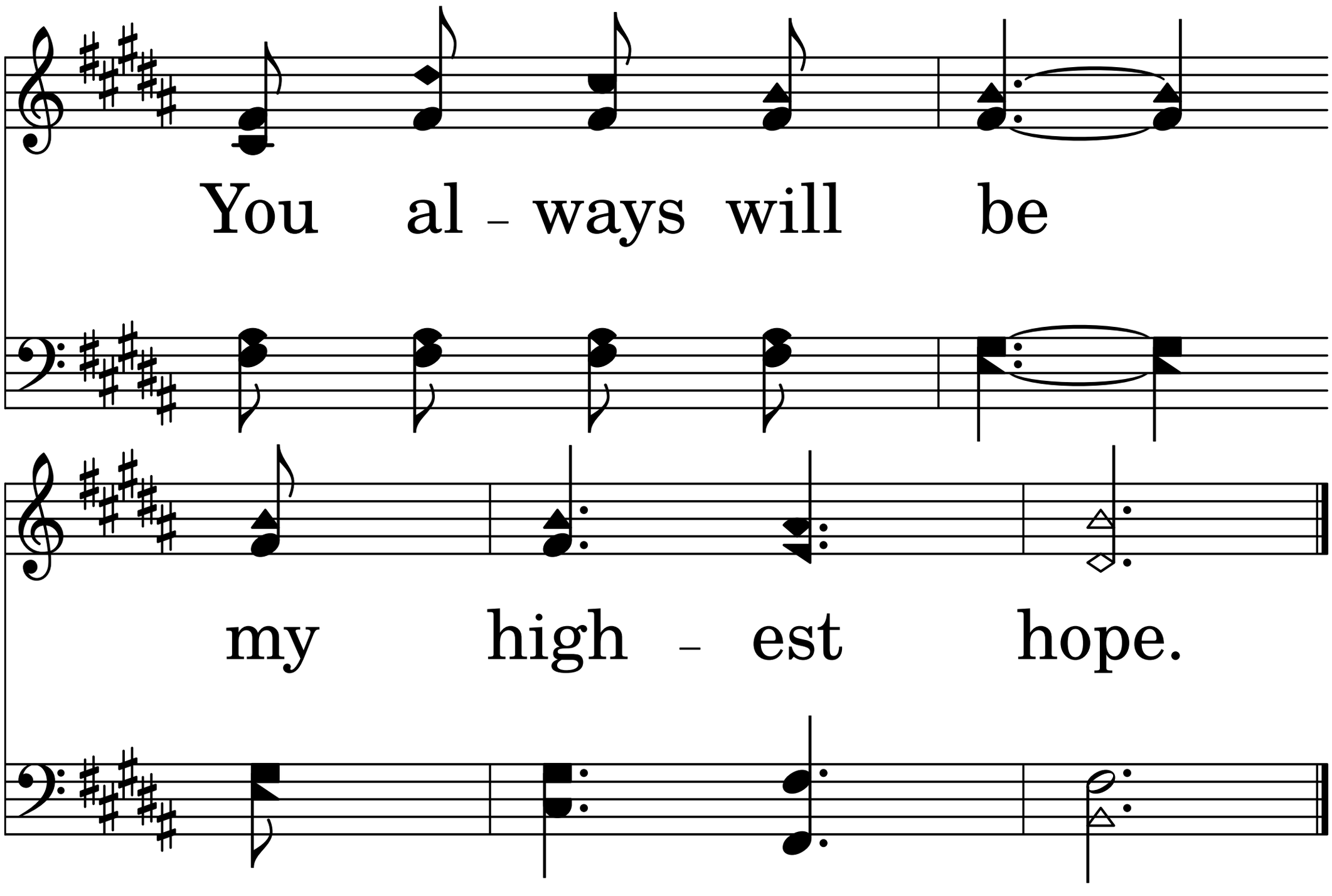

that can stand in Your
won - der - ful light


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

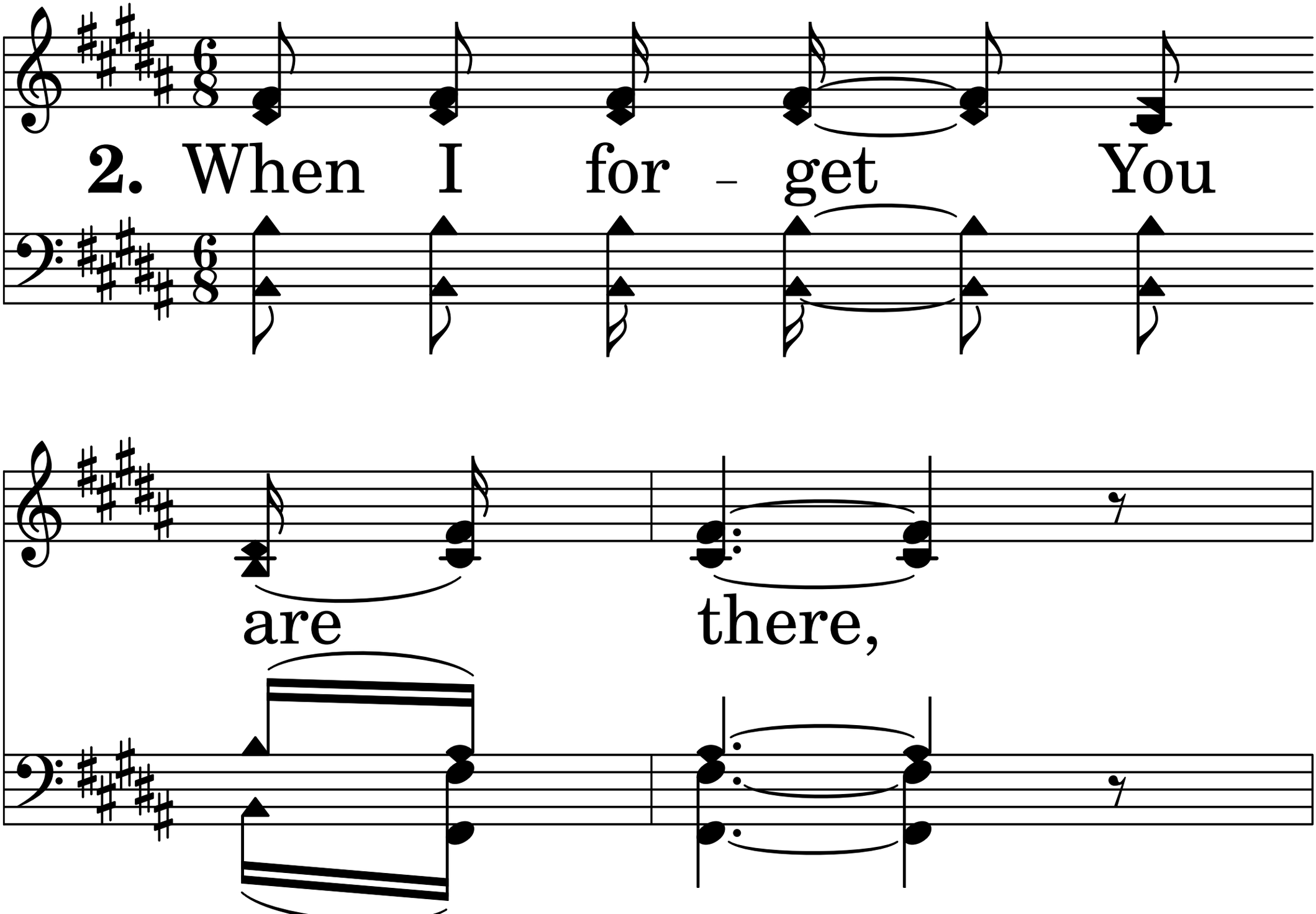

All who are thirsty come,
the fountain's flow-ing and free.

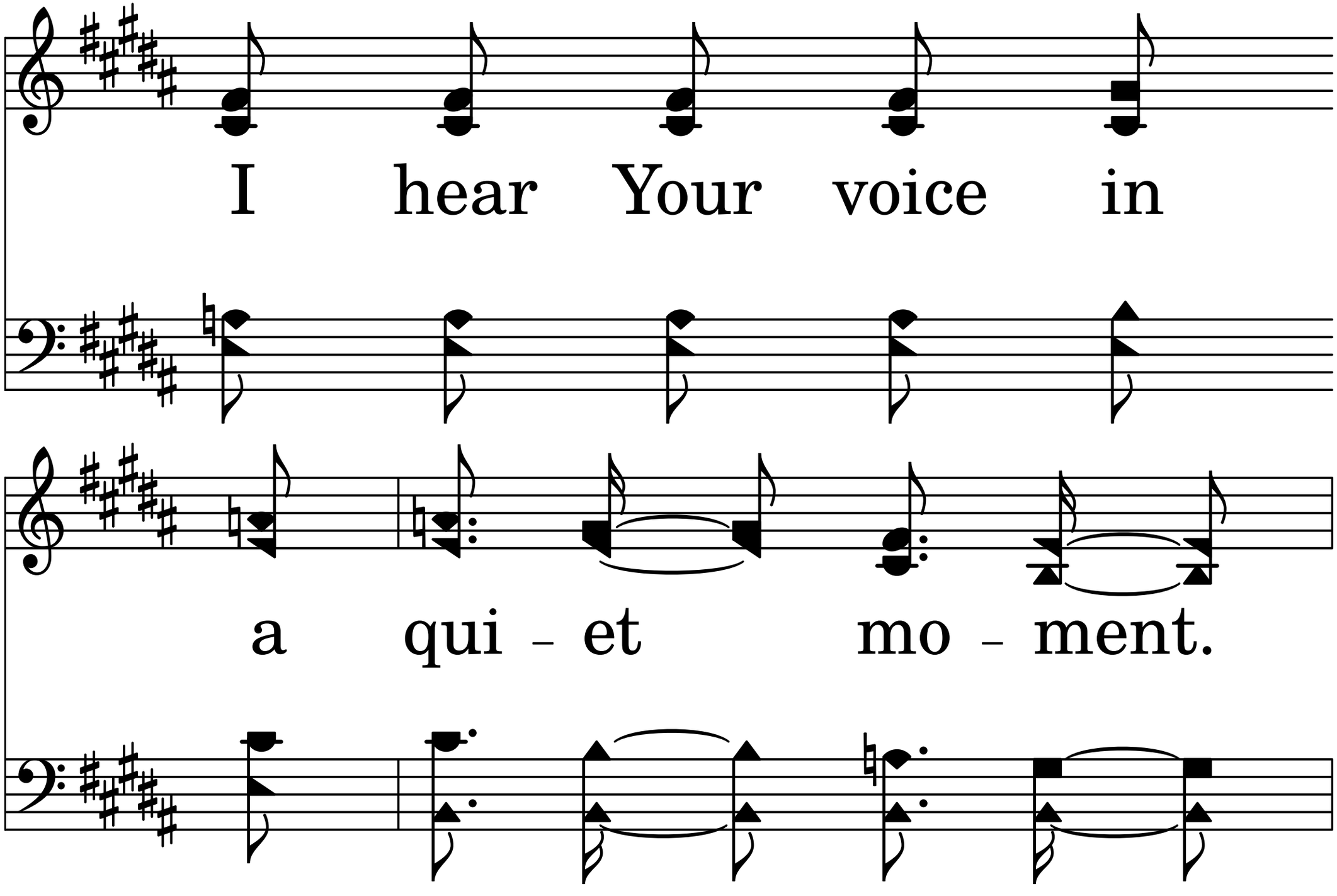

You are my rest,
You are my peace,

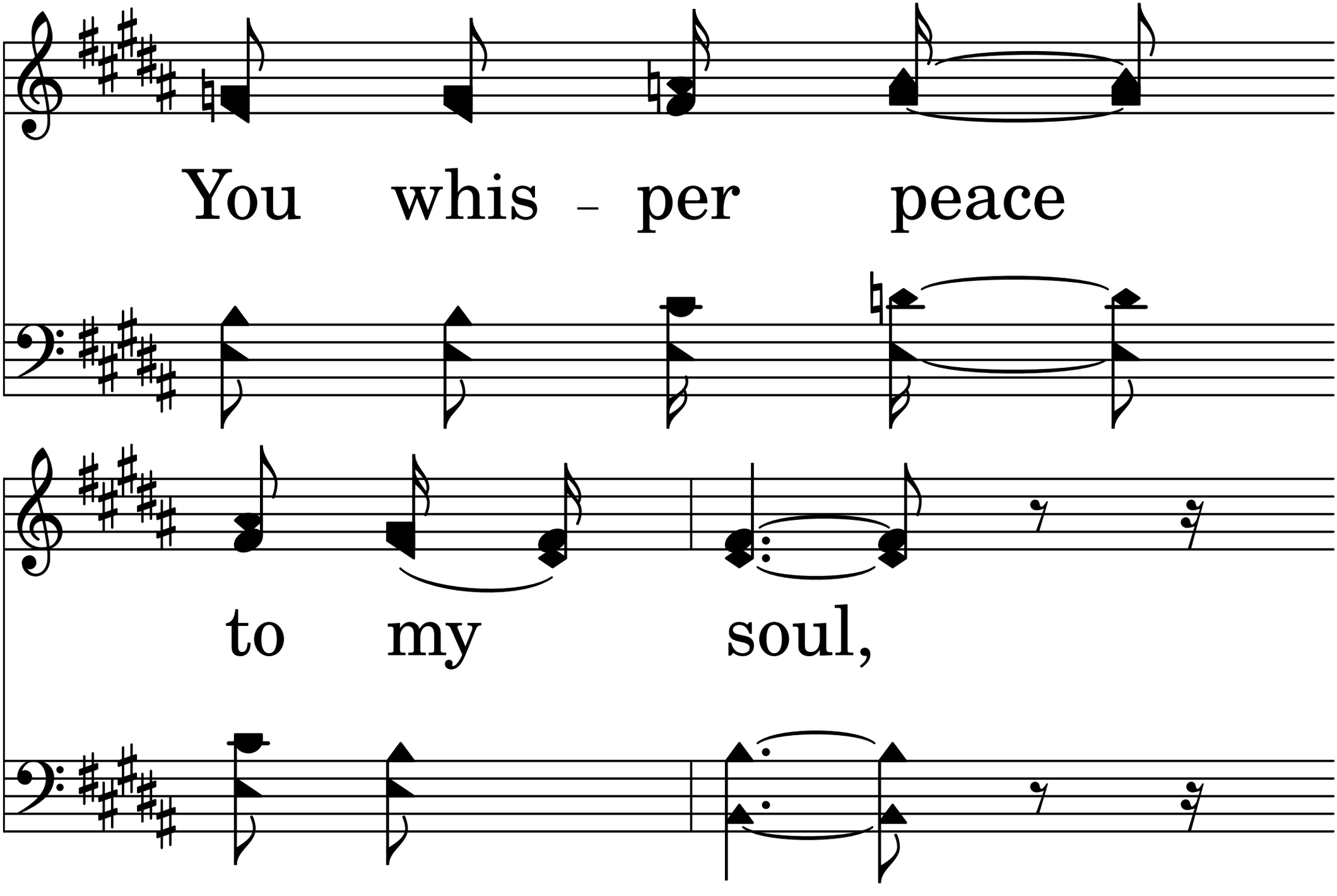

You are the hope for all who be-lieve.
Faithful and True, King of all kings,

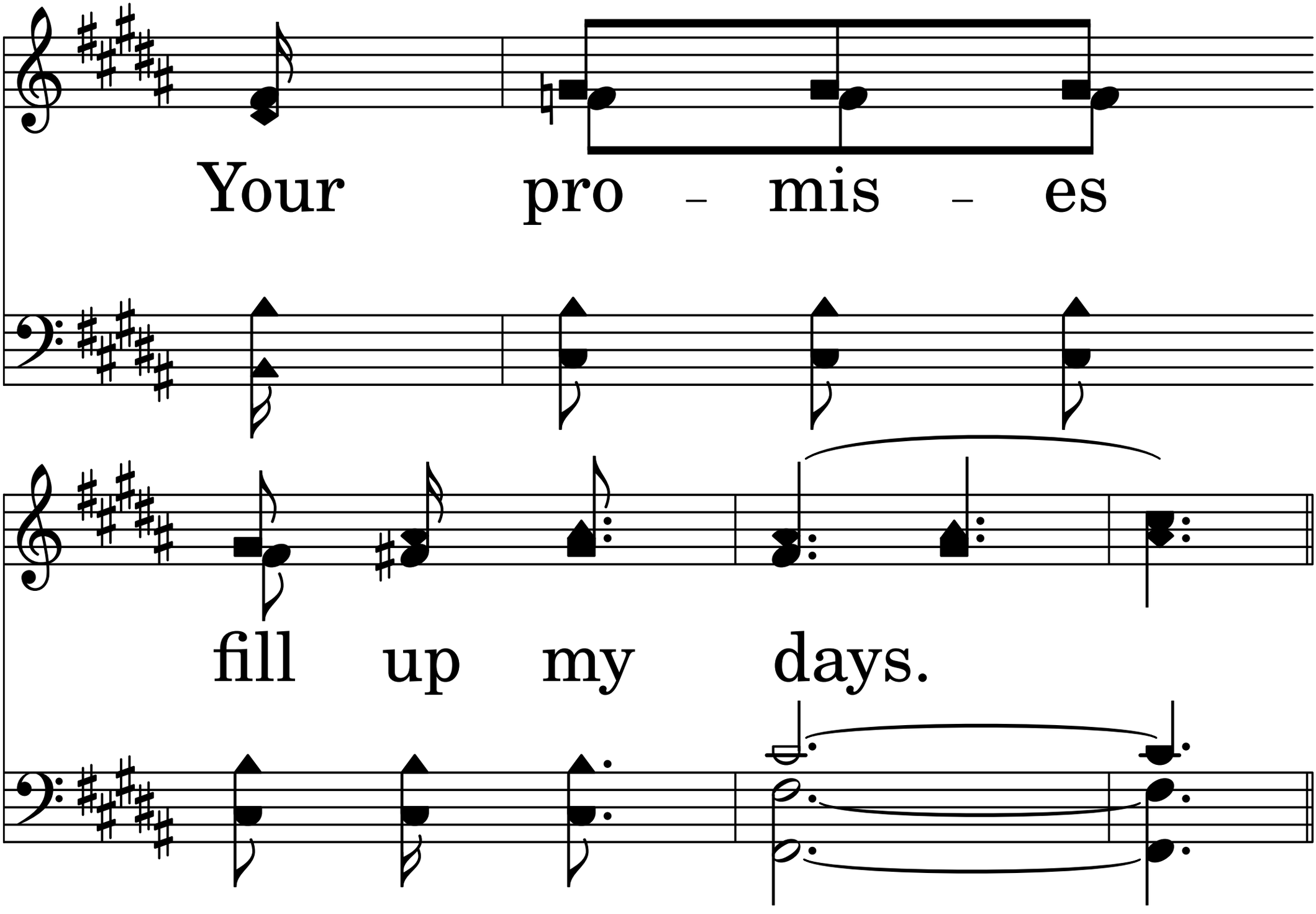

You al - ways will be
my high - est hope.

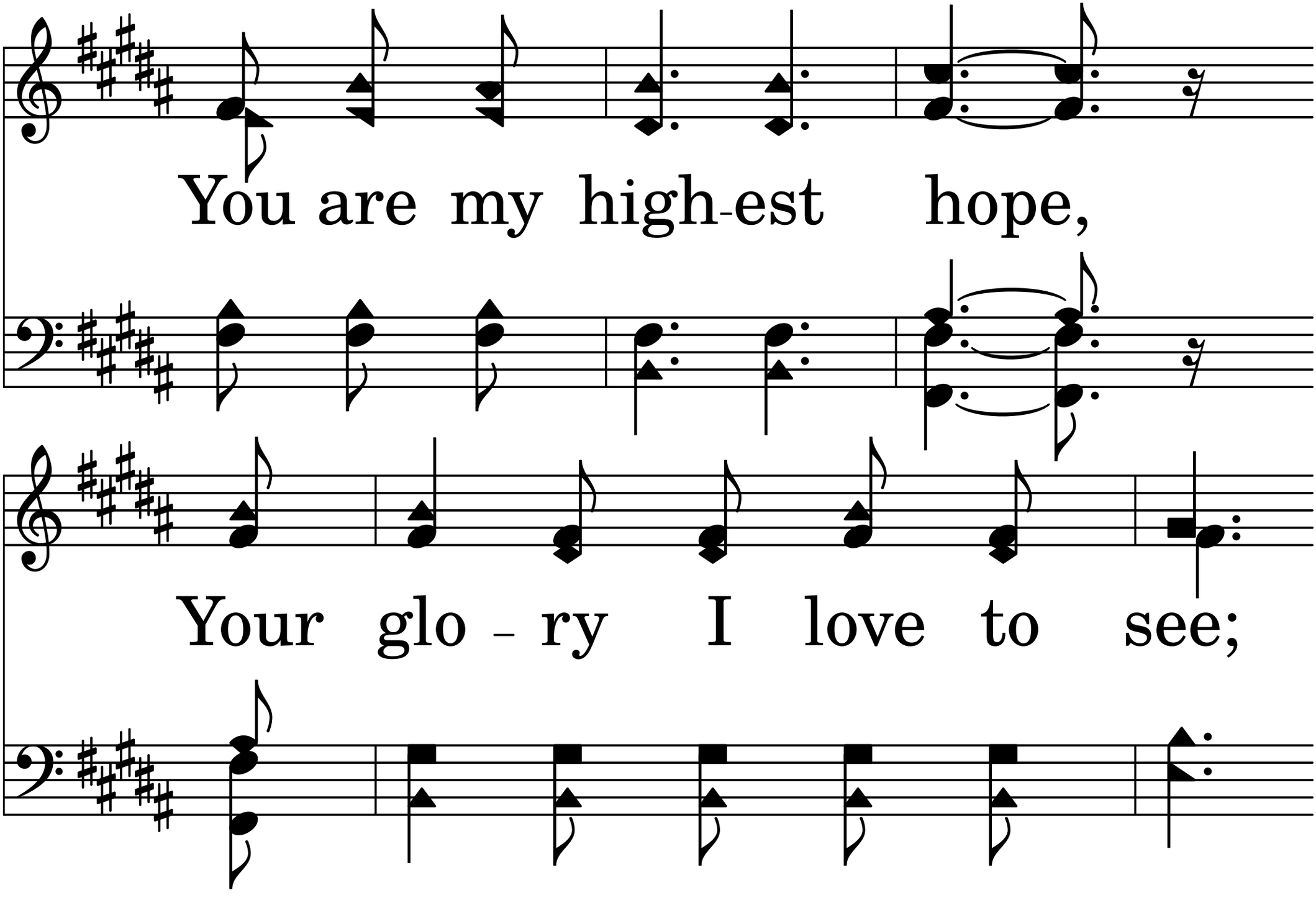
Highest Hope B-034

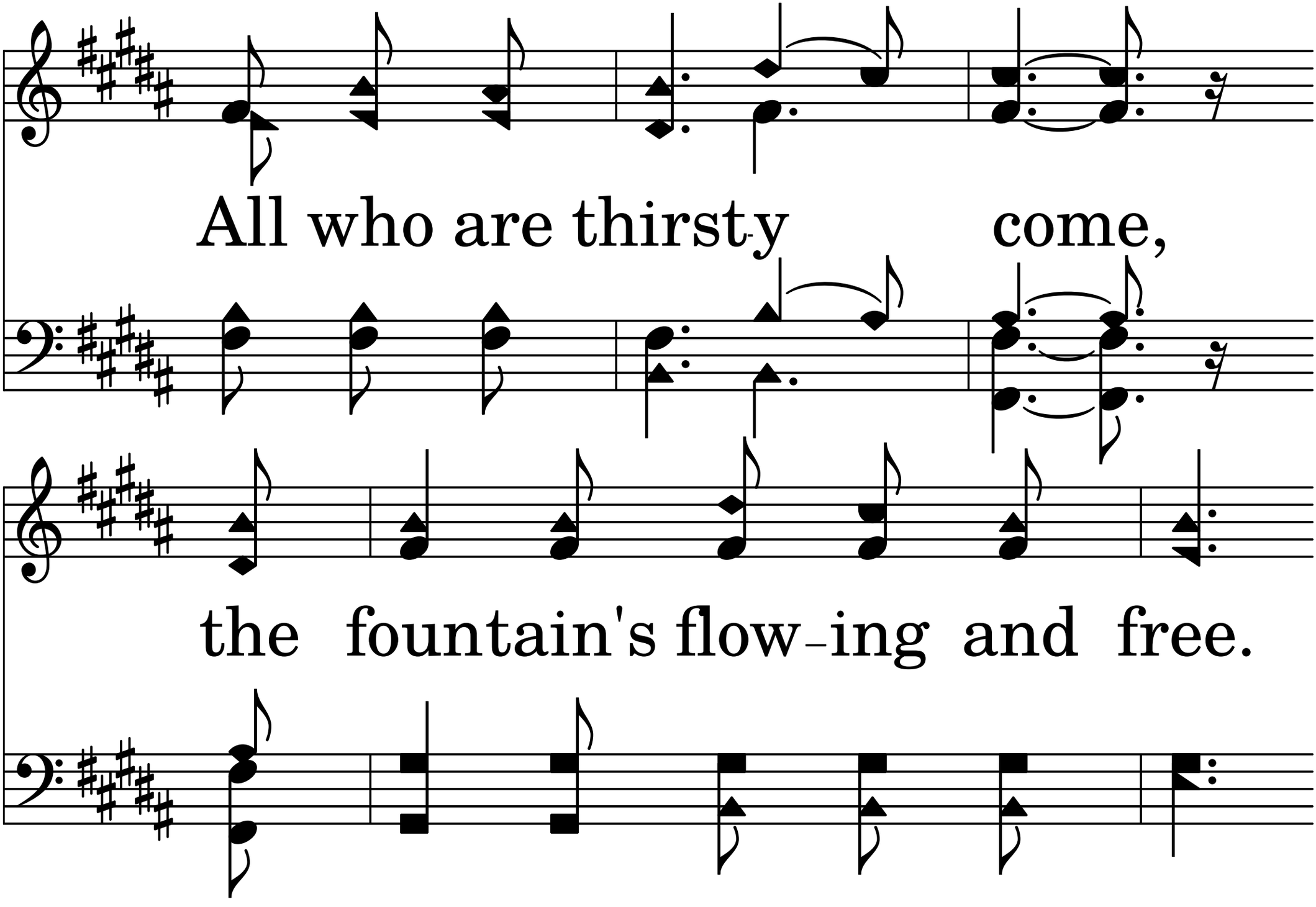


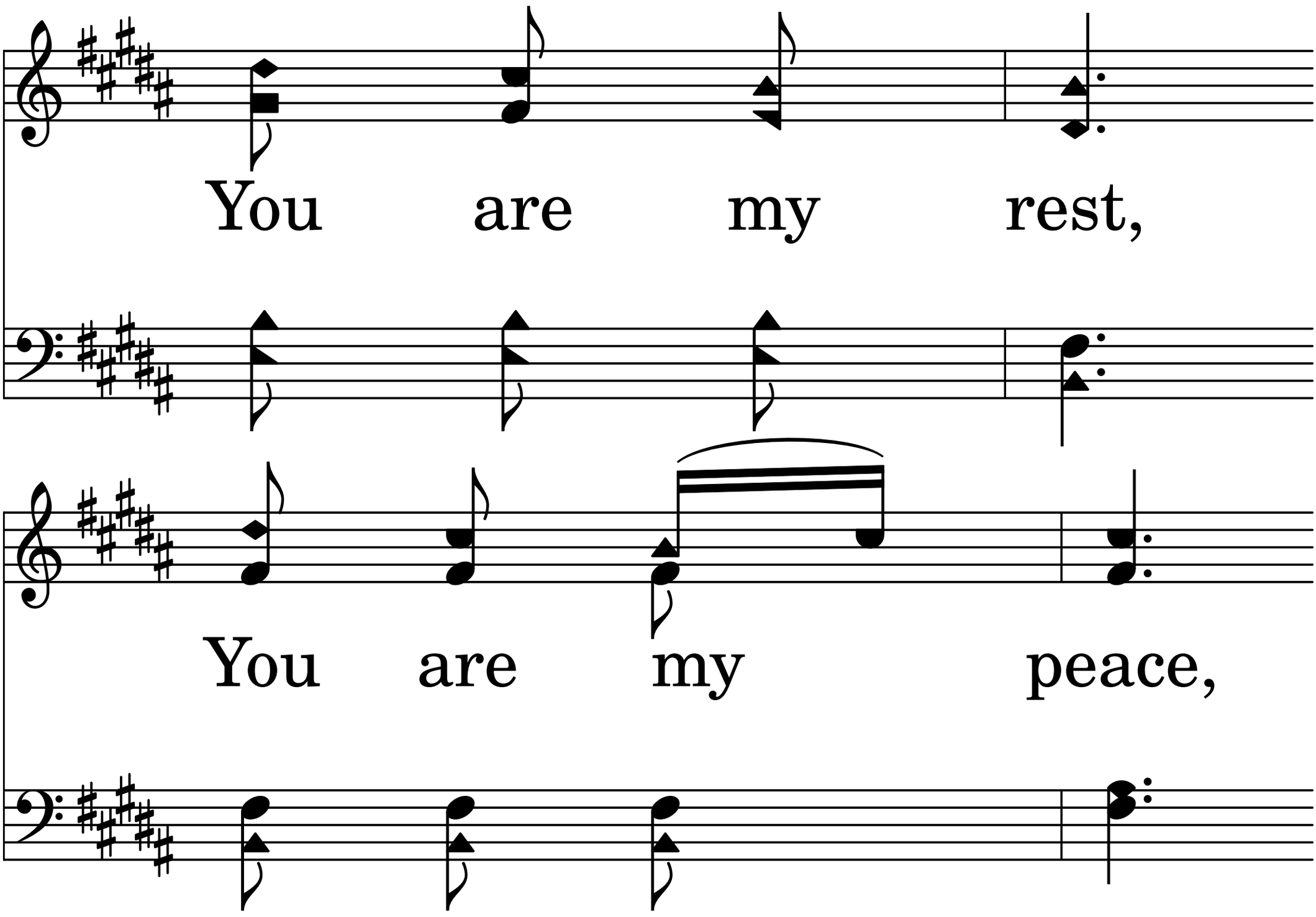

I hear Your voice in
a qui - et mo - ment.


You whis - per peace
to my soul,


Your pro - mis - es
fill up my days.


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


All who are thirsty come,
the fountain's flow-ing and free.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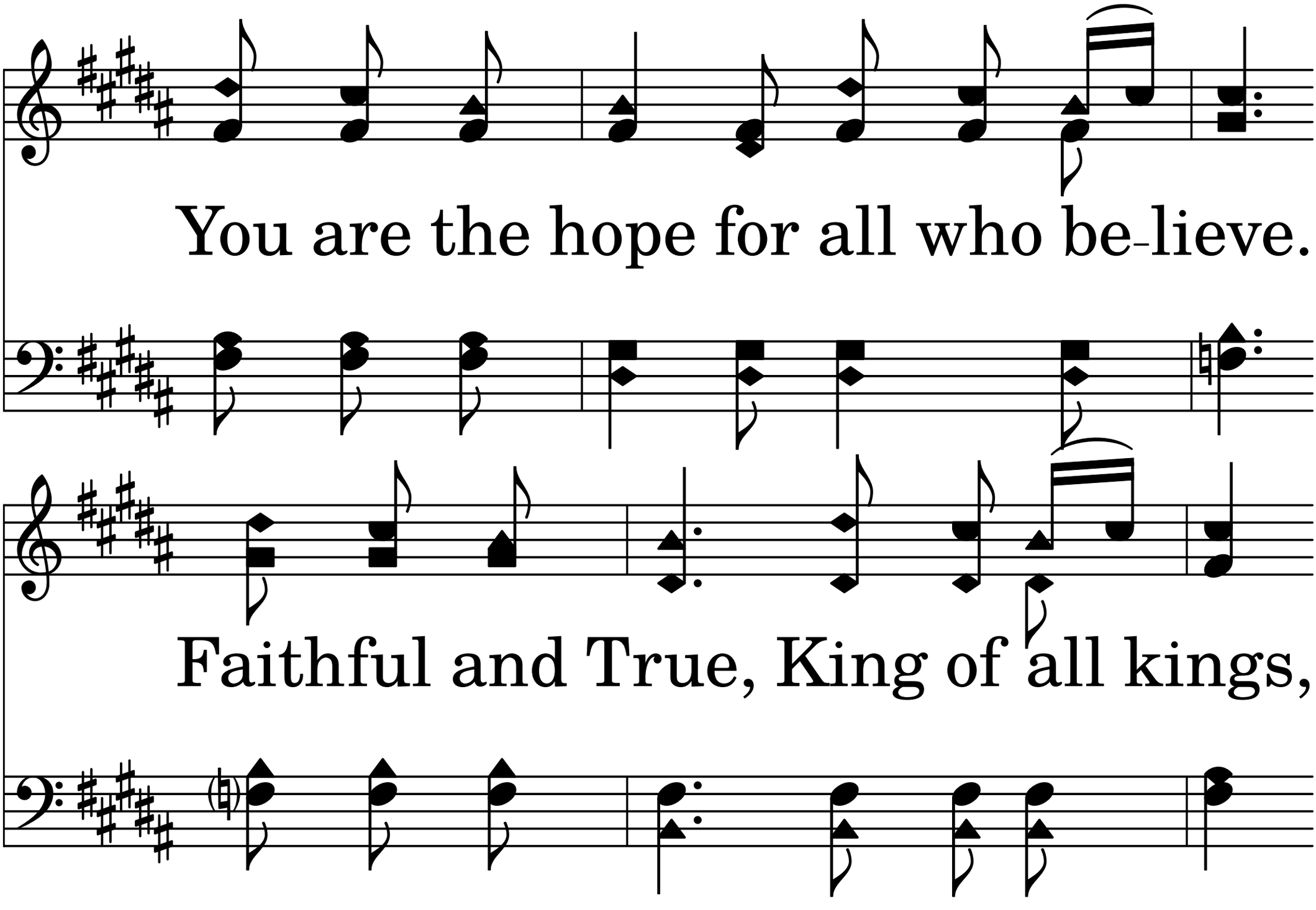
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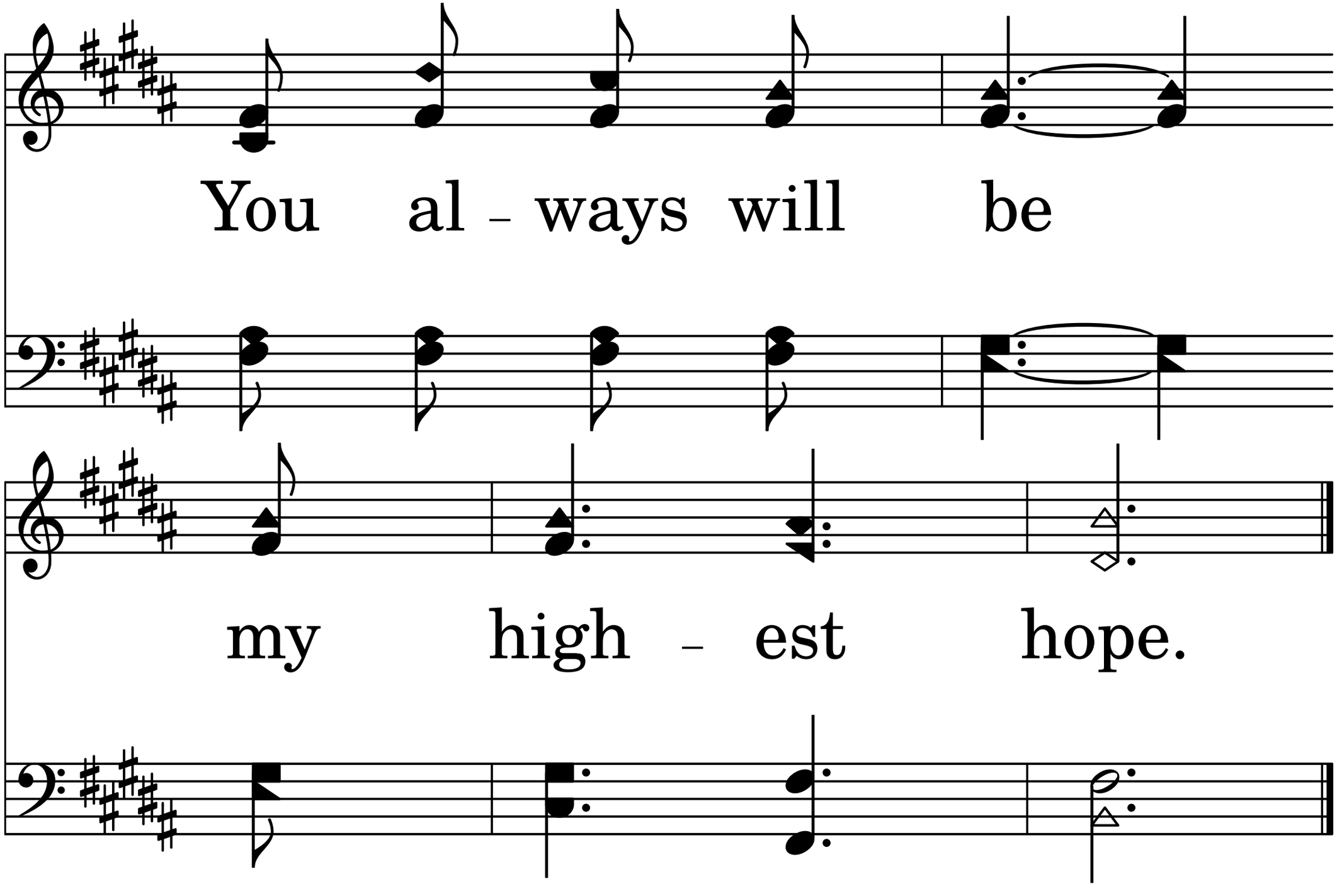
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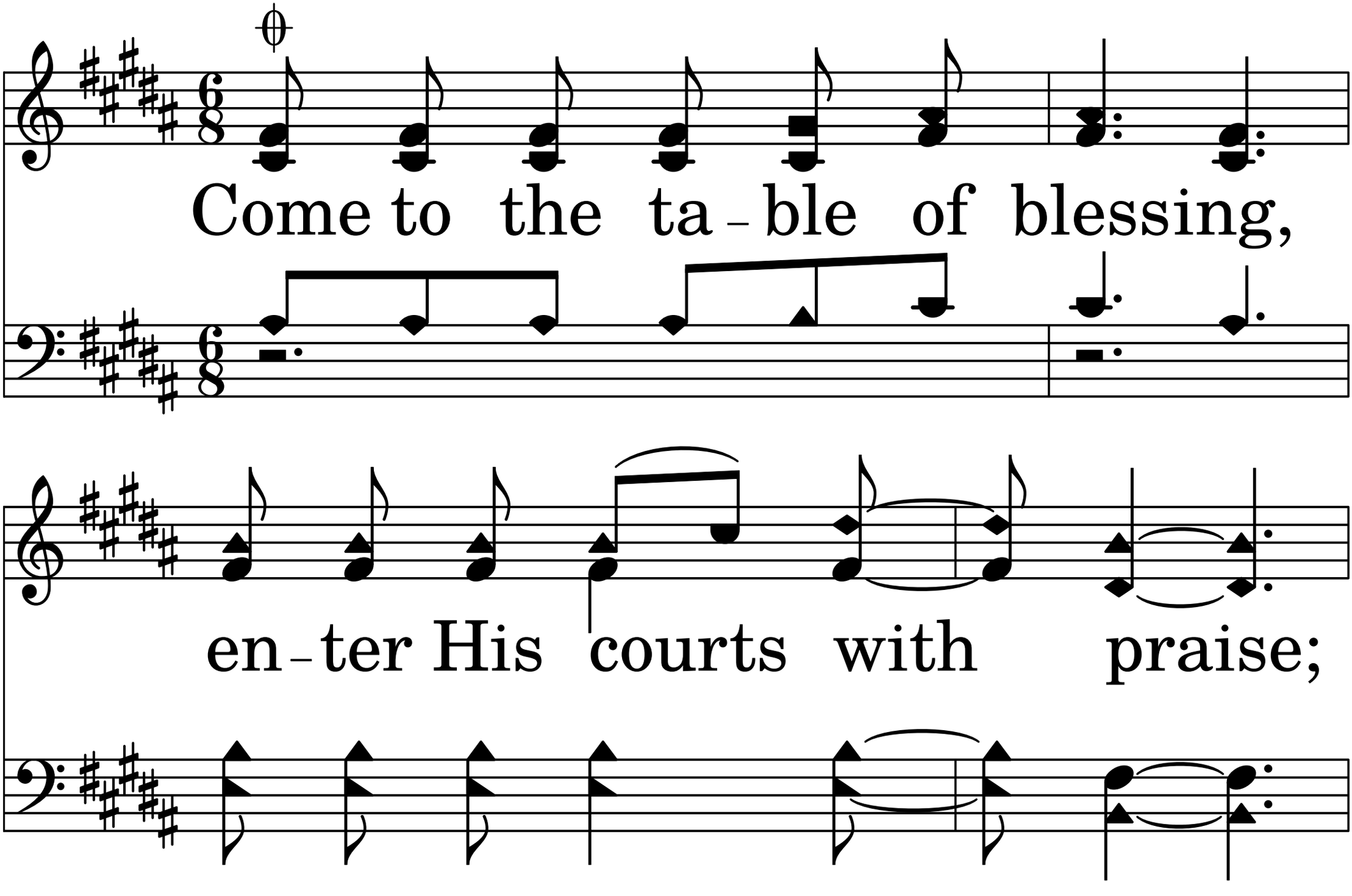
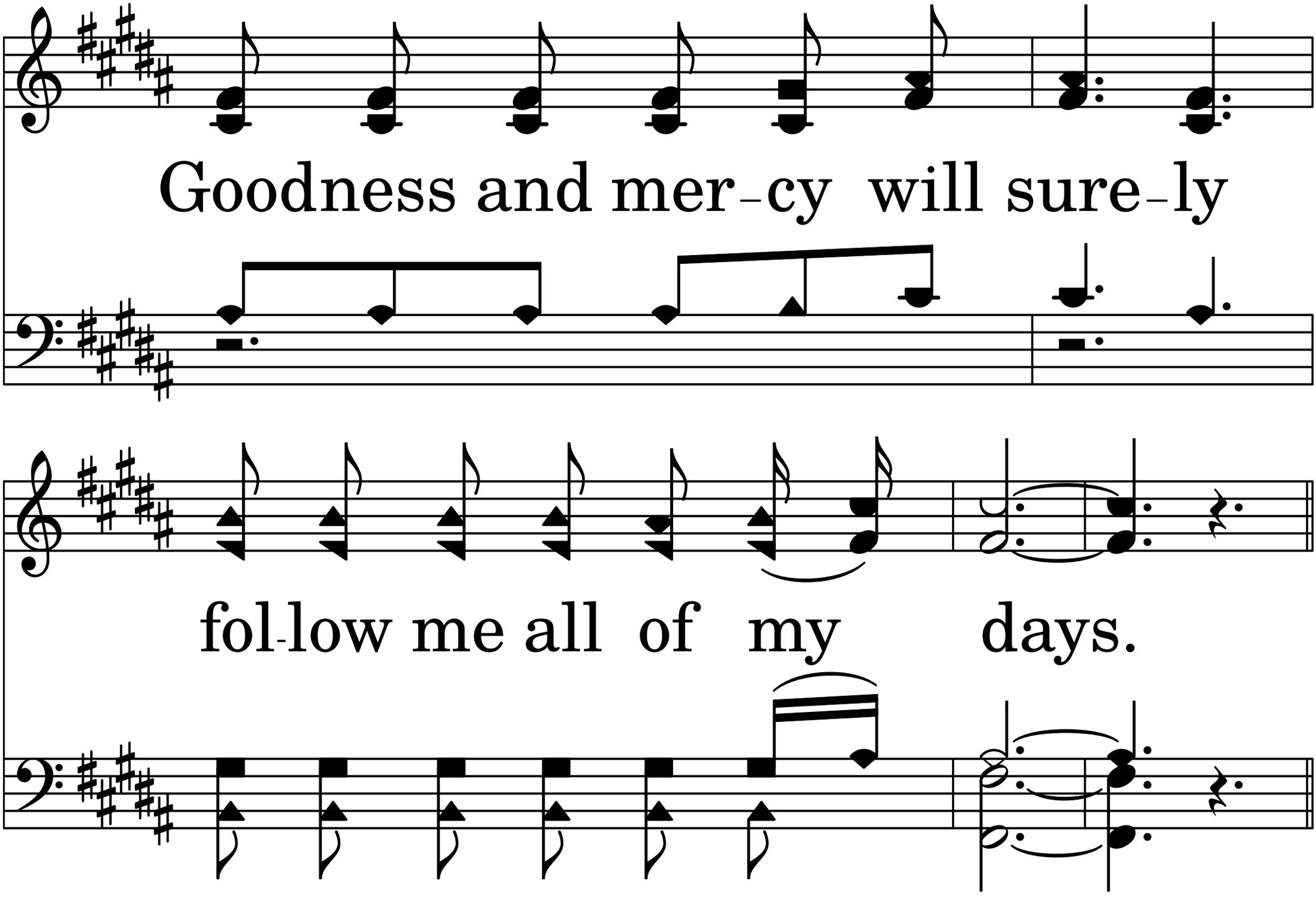
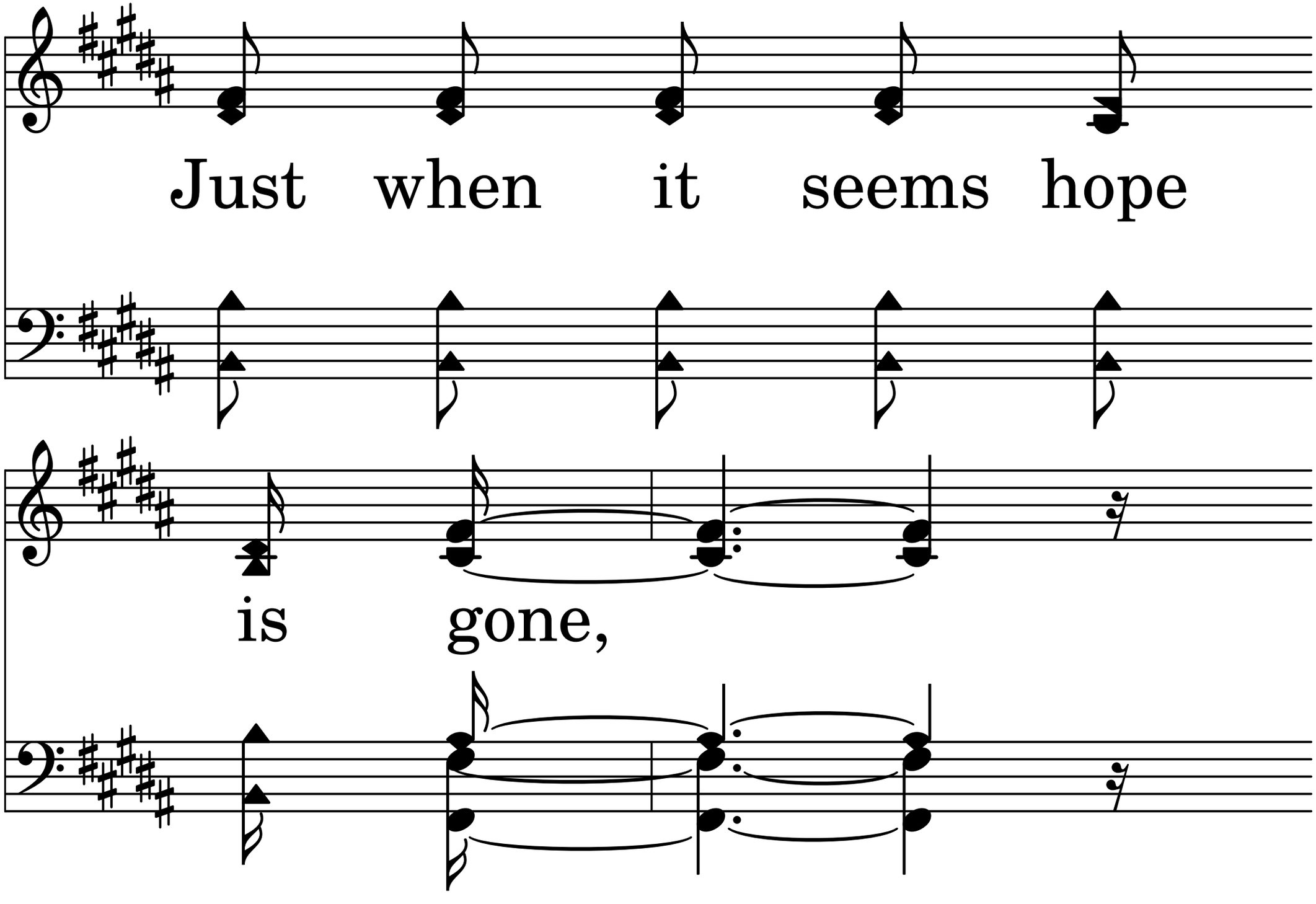
CODA:




Goodness and mer-cy will sure-ly
fol-low me all of my days.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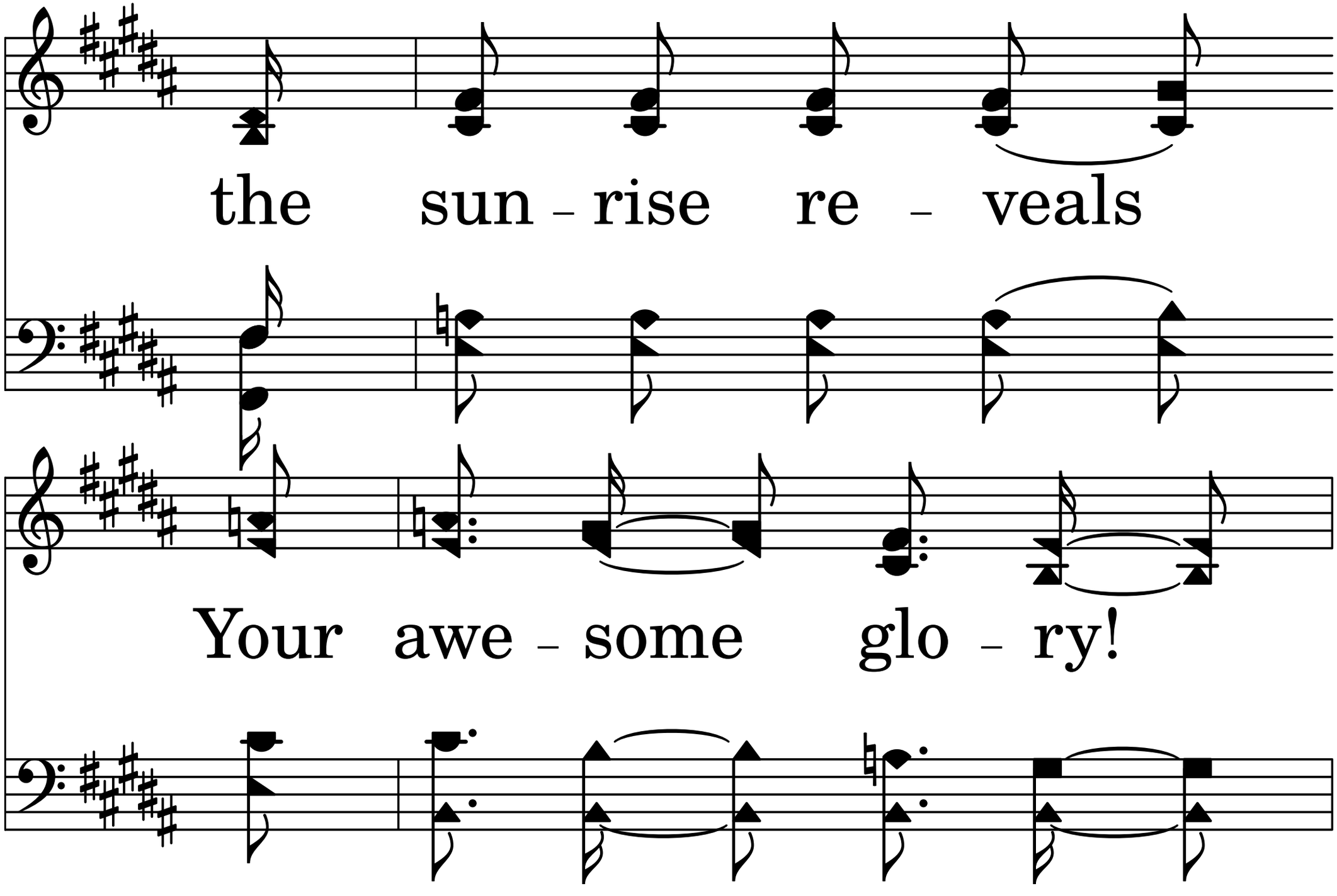
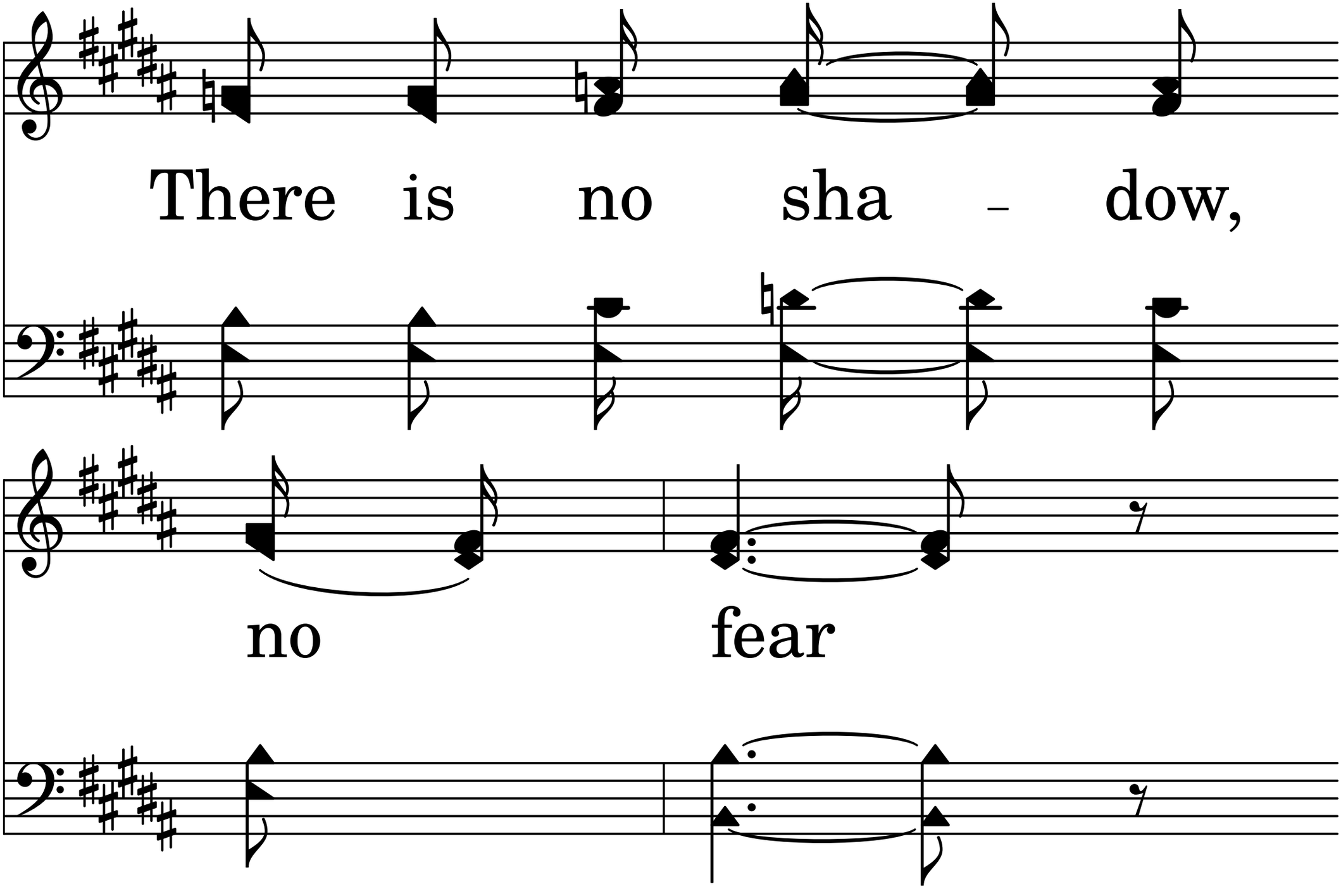

the sun - rise re - veals
Your awe - some glo - ry!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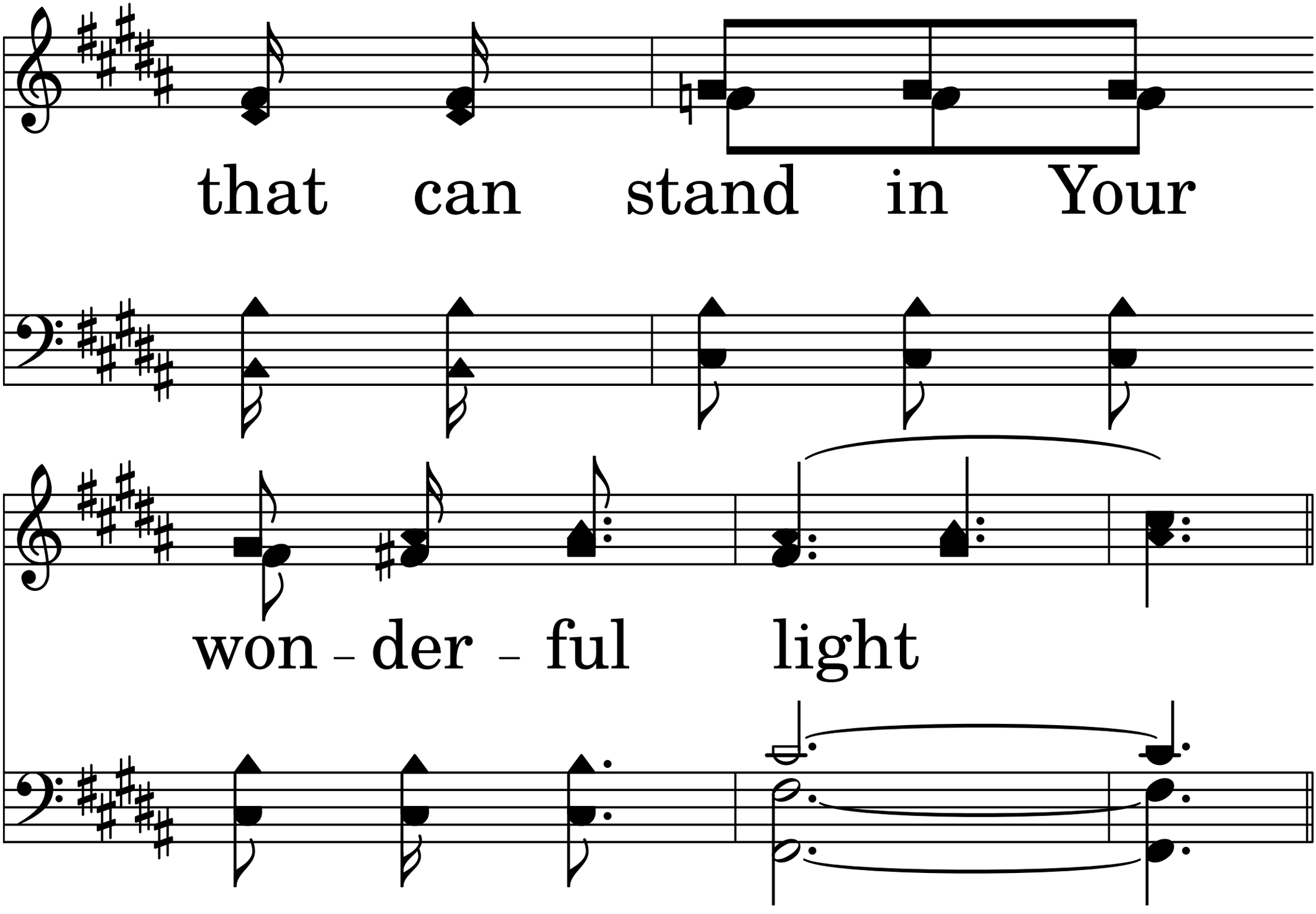
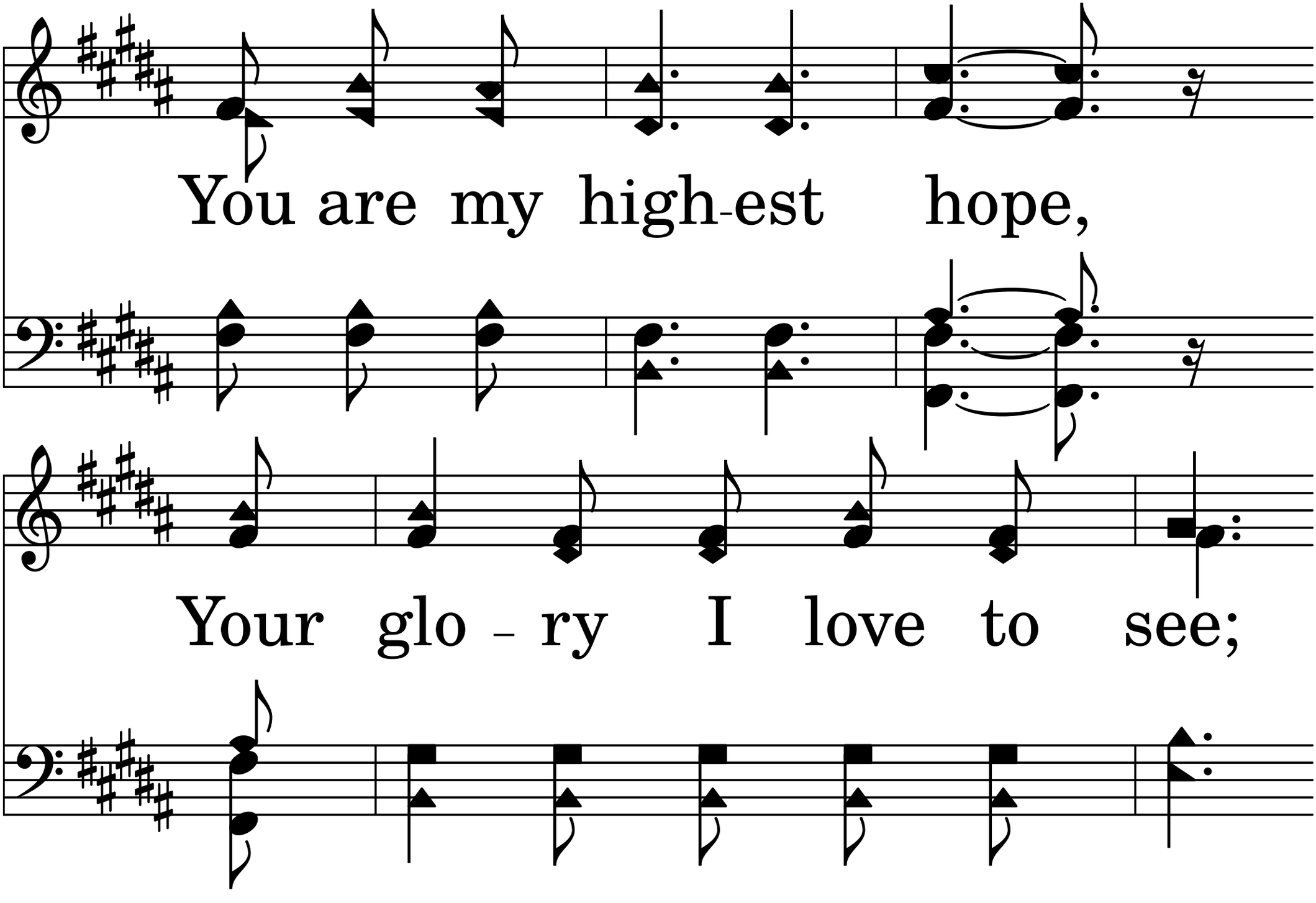

that can stand in Your
won - der - ful light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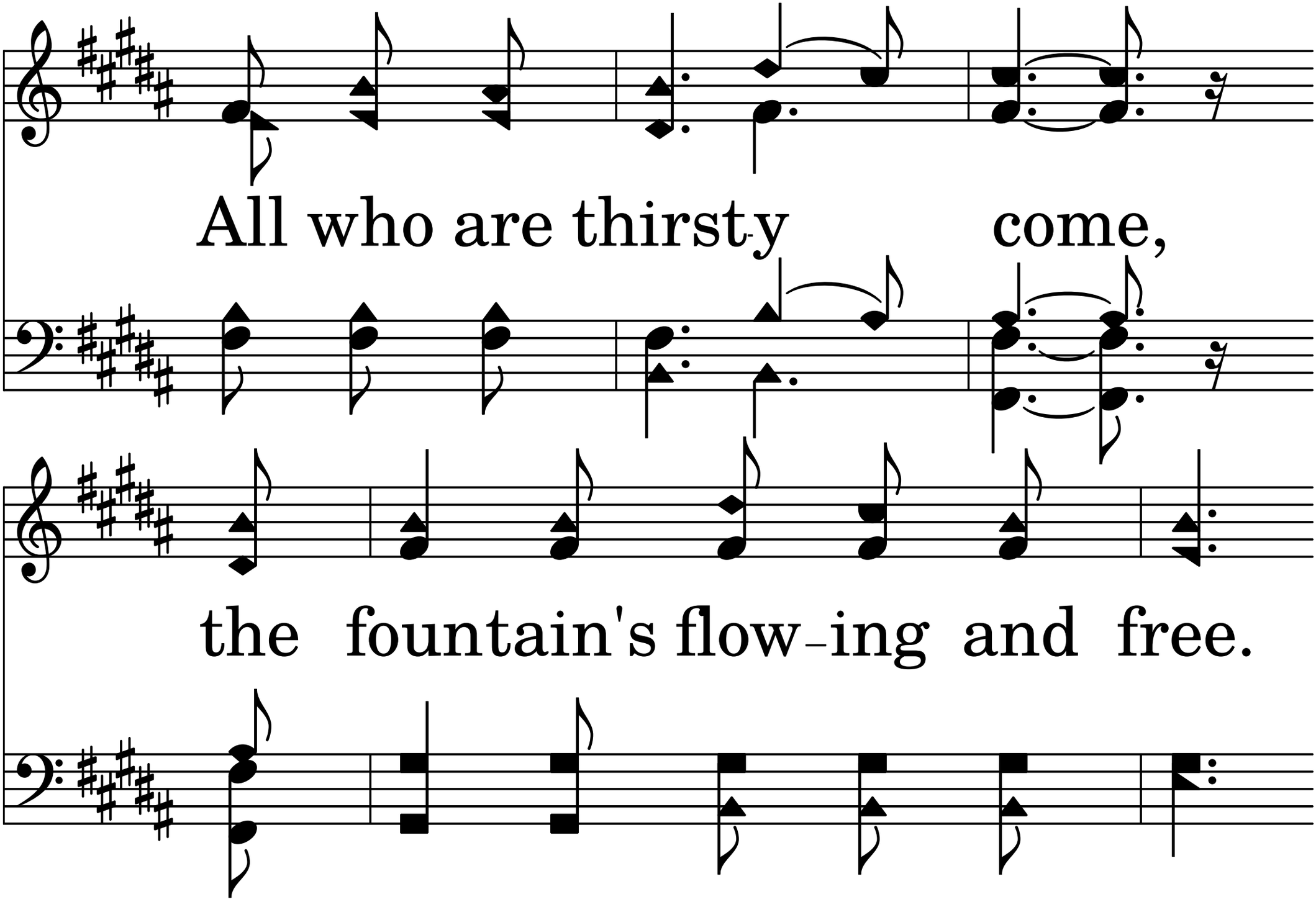
Your glo - ry I love to see;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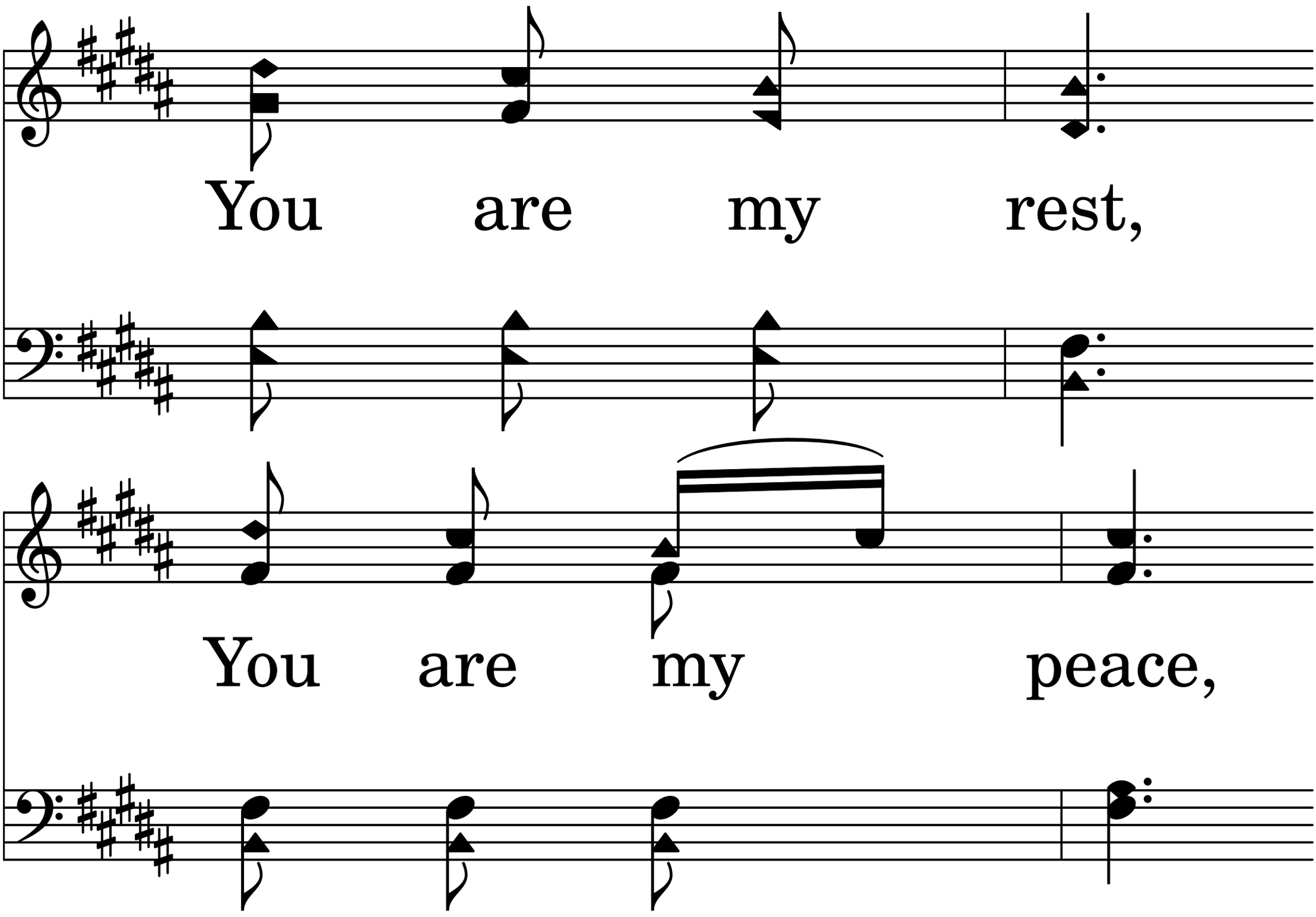
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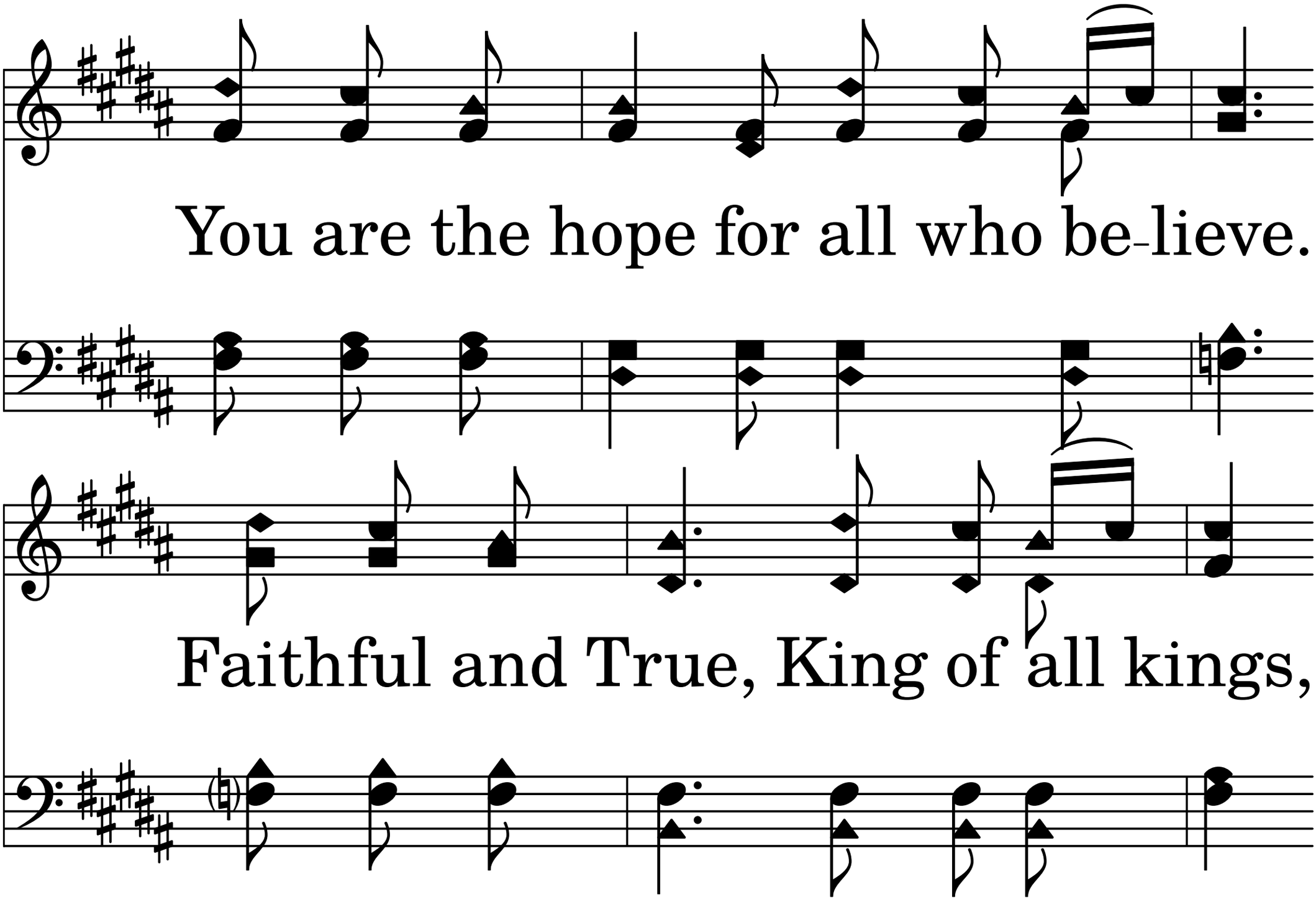
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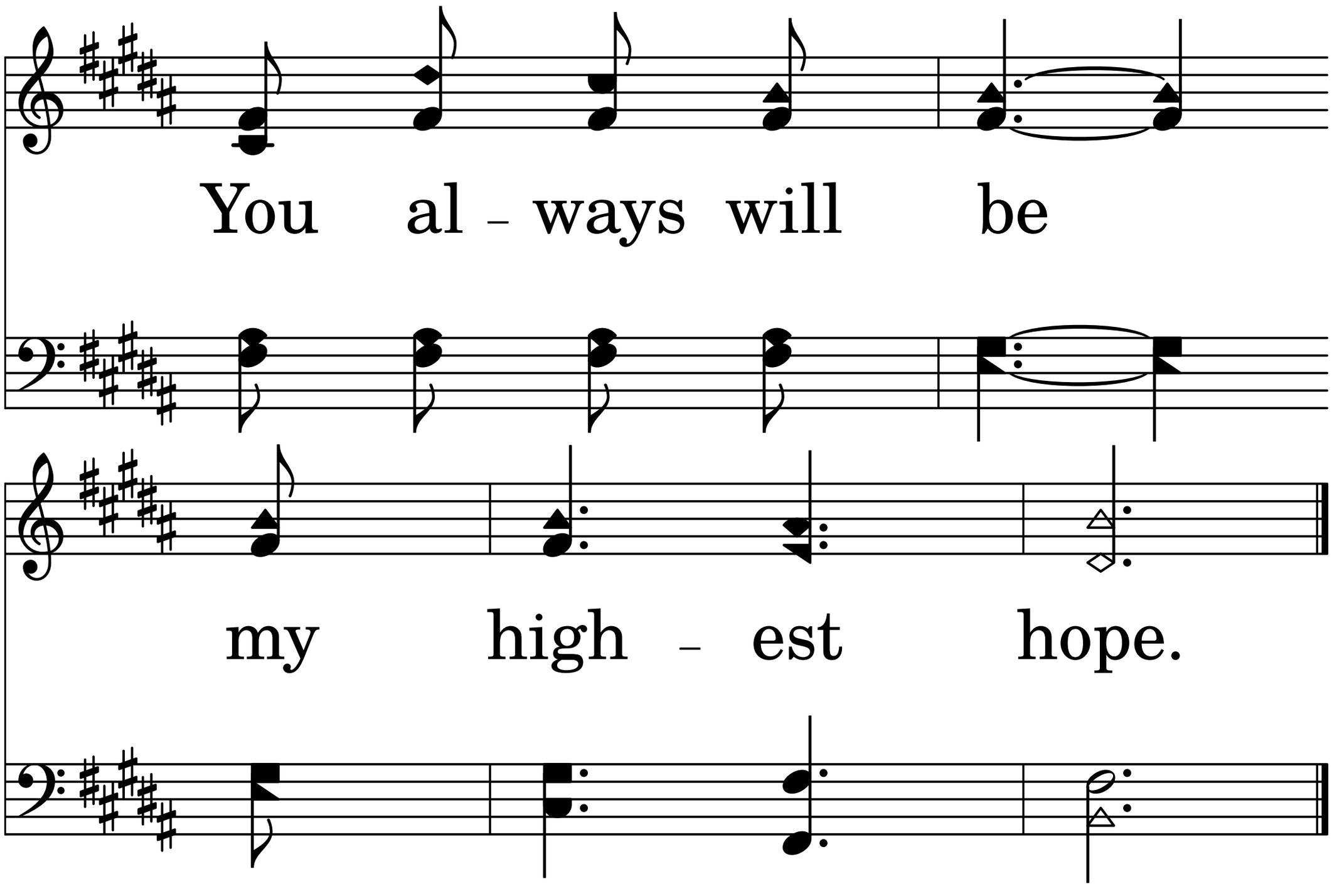
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