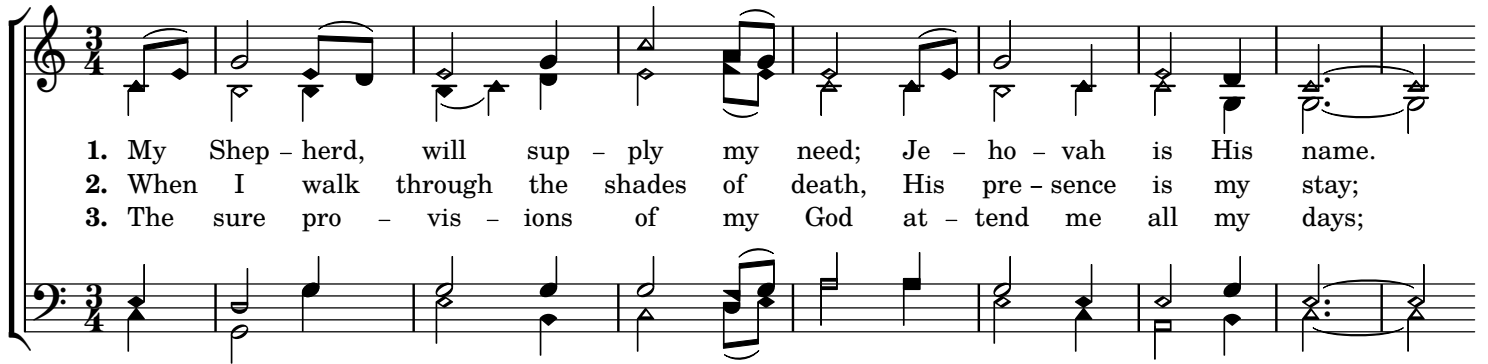
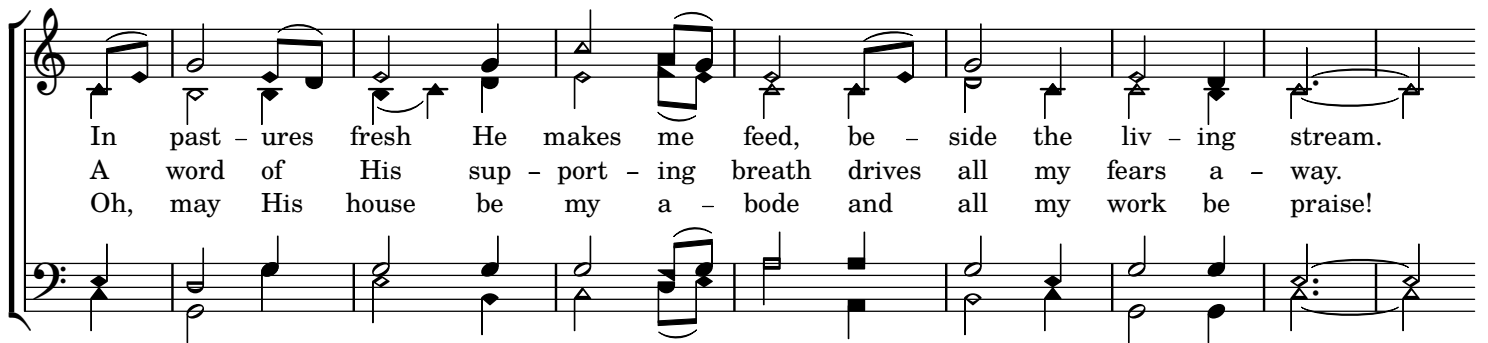


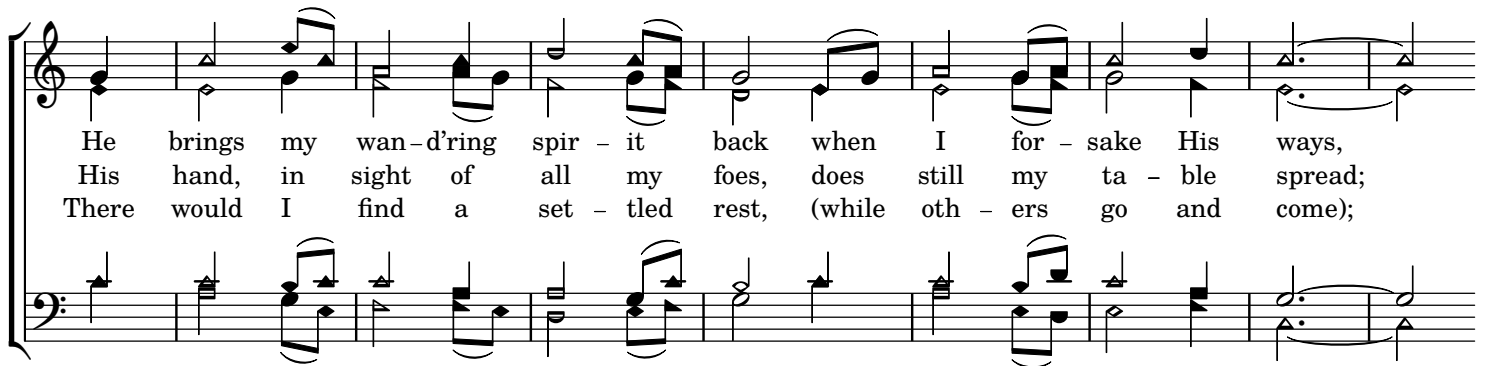
*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want, He makes me to lie down in green pastures; He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul; He leads me in the paths of righteousness For His name's sake. - Psalm 23:1-3*



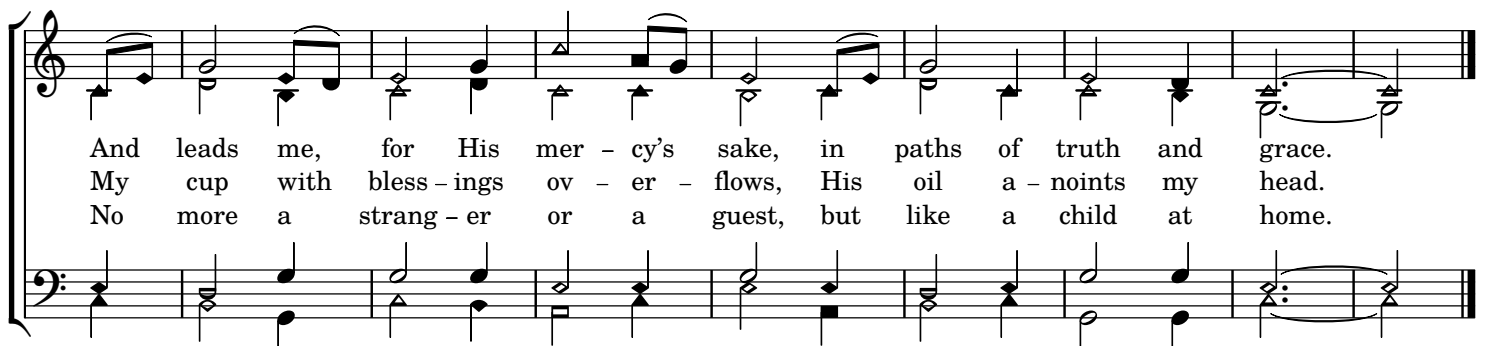
1. My Shep - herd, will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name.  
2. When I walk through the shades of death, His pre - sence is my stay;  
3. The sure pro - vis - ions of my God at - tend me all my days;



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



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



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

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

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

The first system of music is in 3/4 time, key of F major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is simple, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, with two verses. The first verse ends with a long line for a vocal flourish. The second verse continues the melody.

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

The second system continues the melody. It includes a key signature change to B-flat major (one sharp) for the final measure. The lyrics are written below the staff, with two verses. The first verse ends with a long line for a vocal flourish. The second verse continues the melody.

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

The third system continues the melody. It includes a key signature change to B-flat major (one sharp) for the final measure. The lyrics are written below the staff, with two verses. The first verse ends with a long line for a vocal flourish. The second verse continues the melody.

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

The fourth system concludes the piece. It includes a key signature change to B-flat major (one sharp) for the final measure. The lyrics are written below the staff, with two verses. The first verse ends with a long line for a vocal flourish. The second verse continues the melody.

## Chorus:

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

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

mount up with wings like ea - gles. ——— They shall run and not be

They shall

weary, they shall walk and not faint." Teach me, Lord, teach me, Lord, to wait.

Hymn: • Stuart Hamblen, 1953

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

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CCLI Song #31463, License #2055442

*"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*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

*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*

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

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

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

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

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

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

**Bridge (between verse 2 and 3):**

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

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

will - ing to pay the price,

will - ing to pay the price.

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

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

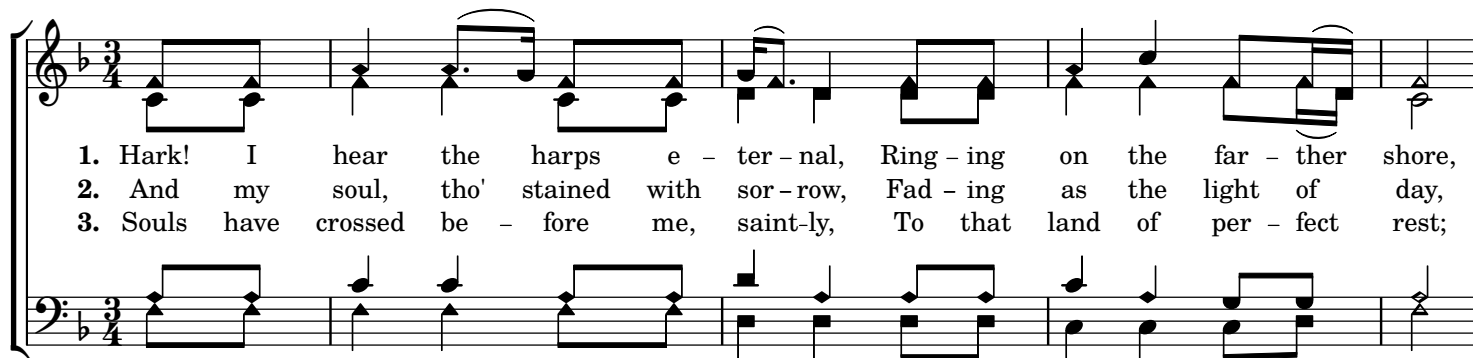
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ hath burst the gates of hell:  
 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Foll' - wing our ex - alt - ed Head;  
 Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Praise to Thee by both be giv'n!

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

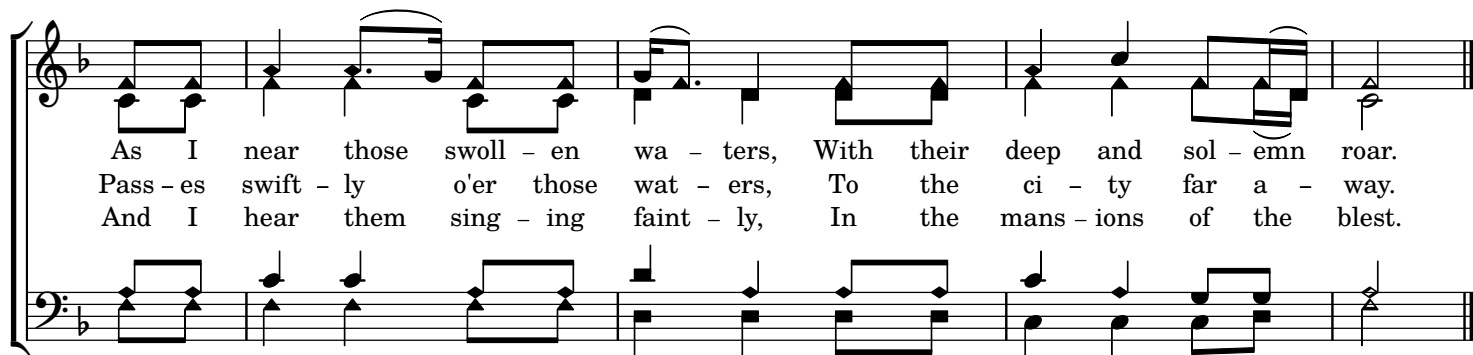
Death in vain for - bids His rise, Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise.  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.  
 Thee we greet tri - um - phant now, Hail the re - sur - rec - tion thou!



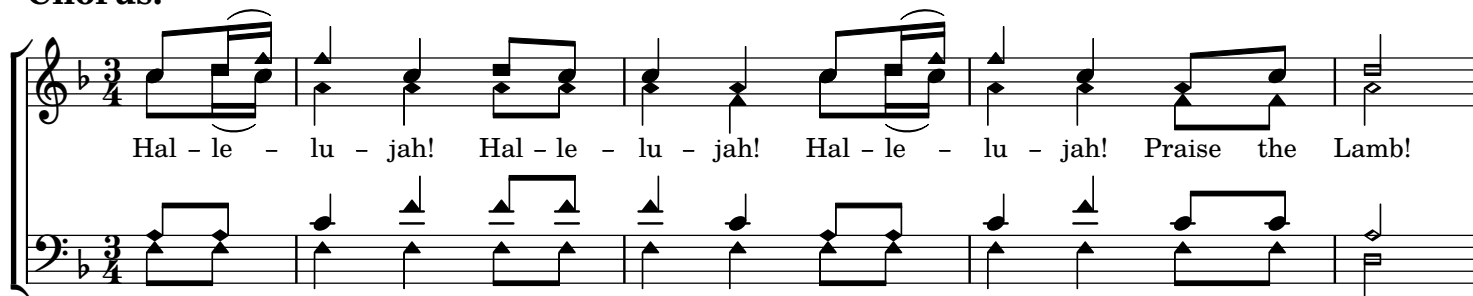
*And I heard a voice from heaven, like the sound of many waters and like the sound of loud thunder, and the voice which I heard was like the sound of harpists playing on their harps. - Revelation 14:2*



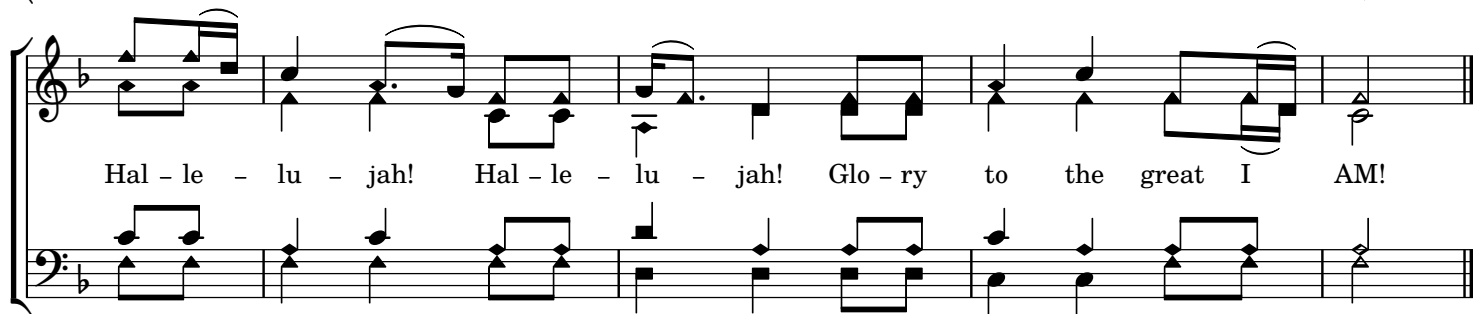
1. Hark! I hear the harps e - ter - nal, Ring - ing on the far - ther shore,  
2. And my soul, tho' stained with sor - row, Fad - ing as the light of day,  
3. Souls have crossed be - fore me, saint - ly, To that land of per - fect rest;



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

**Chorus:**

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



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

*"Your sins shall be as white as snow" - Isaiah 1:18*

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

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

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

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

## Chorus:

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

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

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

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

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

Praise God, just as I am.

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

Tune: Just As I Am - I Come Broken

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

Arranger: Sam Souder

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

Soprano ①

My soul mag - ni - fies the Lord,

Alto ③

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

Tenor ④

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

Bass ②

Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther

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

He has been mind - ful of me.

Our God a - lone has done great things.

And glo - - ry be to God the Son.

My soul mag - ni - fies the Lord.

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

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

Glo - - ry be to God the Spir - it,

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

I will be blessed by the Lord.

Ho - - ly is His name.

Glo - - ry be to God.

*Sequence:*

*1st time through - Soprano only*

*2nd time through - add Bass*

*3rd time through - add Alto*

*4th time through - add Tenor*

*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)*

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

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in E major (three sharps) and common time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with two verses of text provided for each line of music.

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

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign at the end of the system, indicating a repeat of the musical phrase.

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

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign at the end of the system, indicating a repeat of the musical phrase.

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

The fourth system concludes the piece with a final double bar line. It includes a double bar line and a repeat sign at the end of the system, indicating a repeat of the musical phrase.

Refrain:

The musical score is written for piano and voice in G major (three sharps) and common time (C). It consists of four systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the refrain. The second system contains the next two lines, with a double bar line and repeat sign after the second line. The third system contains the first two lines of the refrain again. The fourth system contains the next two lines, also with a double bar line and repeat sign. The lyrics are: 'May my steps be wor - ship, May my thoughts be praise, May my words bring ho - nor to Your name.' The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the lyrics. The piano accompaniment is sparse, providing a harmonic foundation. A circled section in the second system highlights a specific musical phrase in the treble clef.

May my steps be wor - ship, May my thoughts be praise,  
May my words bring ho - nor to Your name.  
May my steps be wor - ship, May my thoughts be praise,  
May my words bring ho - nor to Your name.

*"Surely He has borne our griefs And carried our sorrows; Yet we esteemed Him stricken, Smitten by God, and afflicted. 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 53:4-5, NKJV)*

1. Ah, ho - ly Jes - us, how hast Thou of - fend - ed,  
 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on Thee?  
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;  
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was Thy in - car - na - tion,  
 5. There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay Thee,

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

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

O most af - flict - ed.  
 I cru - ci - fied Thee.  
 God in - ter - ced - ed.  
 For my sal - va - tion.  
 Not my de - serv - ing.