

213 You're the Word of God

G D G D A

1 You're the Word of God the Fa-ther from be-fore the world be-gan.
 2 Yet you left the gaze of an-gels, came to seek and save the lost,
 3 With a shout you rose vic-to-rious, wrest-ing vic-tory from the grave

G D Em⁷ G

Ev-ery star and ev-ery plan-et has been fash-ioned by your hand.
 and ex-changed the joy of heav-en for the an-guish of a cross.
 and as-cend-ed in-to heav-en, lead-ing cap-tives in your way.

D G D A

All cre-a-tion holds to-gether by the pow-er of your voice.
 With a prayer you fed the hun-gry, with a word you calmed the sea,
 Now you stand be-fore the Fa-ther, in-ter-ced-ing for your own;

G D Em⁷ Asus A

Let the skies de-clare your glo-ry; let the lands and seas re-joice!
 yet how si-lent-ly you suf-fered that the guil-ty may go free.
 from each tribe and tongue and na-tion you are lead-ing sin-ners home.

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Refrain

You're the au-thor of cre - a - tion, you're the Lord of ev - ery man,
and your cry of love rings out a - cross the lands.

214 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in a be - liev - er's ear!
2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole and calms the trou - bled breast;
3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build, my shield and hid - ing - place,
4 Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Guard - ian, Friend, my Proph - et, Priest and King;
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, and drives a - way his fear.
'tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, and to the wea - ry rest.
my nev - er - fail - ing trea - sury filled with bound - less stores of grace.
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, ac - cept the praise I bring.
5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.
6 Till then I would thy name proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of thy name
refresh my soul in death.

Text: John Newton, 1779

Tune: Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836

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