

## Complete Index of Songs

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# Worship Songs

1

## Doxology

Revelation 5:13

Louis Bourgeois and Thomas Ken

*G D Em Bm Em D G G*  
Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow; Praise Him,  
*D Em C GD Em D G D G*  
all creatures here below; Praise Him a - bove, ye  
*C D Em G Em D Am*  
heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and  
*G/B G/C D G C G*  
Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

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2

## And Can It Be

Romans 8:1; Philippians 2:6-8; 1 Thessalonians 5:9

Charles Wesley and Thomas Campbell

*F F/A (C) F Gm/B<sup>b</sup> C7 F*  
1. And can it be that I should gain An  
*B<sup>b</sup> C F/A C/E C/G G7 C*  
in - terest in the Sav - ior's blood? Died He  
*F/C C F/A F C B<sup>b</sup>*  
for me, who caused His pain? For me, who  
*F/A (Gm/B<sup>b</sup>) F/C C7 F C F/A*  
Him to death pur - sued? Amazing love!  
*C/G B<sup>b</sup> G7/B C F B<sup>b</sup>*  
How can it be That Thou, my God, shouldst  
*C C7 F*  
die for me?

*C C7/E F B<sup>b</sup> F/A*  
Amazing love! How can it be That Thou, my God,  
*Gm/B<sup>b</sup> F/C C7 F*  
shouldst die for me?

*F F/A (C) F Gm/B<sup>b</sup> C7 F B<sup>b</sup> C*  
2. He left His Father's throne a - bove, So free, so  
*F/A C/E C/G G7 C F/C C*  
in - fi - nite His grace! Emptied Him - self of  
*F/A F C B<sup>b</sup> F/A (Gm/B<sup>b</sup>)*  
all but love, And bled for Ad - am's  
*F/C C7 F C F/A C/G B<sup>b</sup>*  
help - less race! 'Tis mercy all, im - mense  
*G7/B C F B<sup>b</sup> C C7 F*  
and free, For, O my God, it found out me.

*F F/A (C) F Gm/B<sup>b</sup> C7 F B<sup>b</sup>*  
3. 'Tis mys - tery all! The Immor - tal dies: Who can  
*C F/A C/E C/G G7 C F/C*  
ex - plore His strange de - sign? In vain the  
*C F/A F C B<sup>b</sup> F/A*  
first-born ser - aph tries To sound the depths  
*(Gm/B<sup>b</sup>) F/C C7 F C F/A C/G*  
of love di - vine! 'Tis mercy all, let  
*B<sup>b</sup> G7/B C F B<sup>b</sup> C C7*  
earth a - dore, Let angel minds inquire no  
*F*  
more.

*F F/A (C) F Gm/B<sup>b</sup> C7 F B<sup>b</sup>*  
4. Long my im - prisoned spir - it lay Fast bound  
*C F/A C/E C/G G7 C*  
in sin and na - ture's night. Thine eye  
*F/C C F/A F C B<sup>b</sup>*  
dif - fused a quickening ray; I woke, the  
*F/A (Gm/B<sup>b</sup>) F/C C7 F C*  
dun - geon flamed with light! My chains fell  
*F/A C/G B<sup>b</sup> G7/B C F B<sup>b</sup>*  
off, my heart was free, I rose, went forth, and  
*C C7 F*  
followed Thee.

*F F/A (C) F Gm/B<sup>b</sup> C7 F B<sup>b</sup> C*  
5. No con - dem - nation now I dread: Jesus, and  
*F/A C/E C/G G7 C F/C C*  
all in Him, is mine! Alive in Him, my  
*F/A F C B<sup>b</sup>*  
liv - ing Head, And clothed in  
*F/A (Gm/B<sup>b</sup>) F/C C7 F C F/A*  
right - eous - ness di - vine, Bold I approach  
*C/G B<sup>b</sup> G7/B C F B<sup>b</sup>*  
th' eter - nal throne, And claim the crown,  
*C C7 F*  
through Christ, my own.

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*For what the law was powerless to do in that it was weakened by the sinful nature, God did by sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful man to be a sin offering. And so he condemned sin in sinful man, in order that the righteous requirements of the law might be fully met in us, who do not live according to the sinful nature but according to the Spirit.* Romans 8:3-4

## 3

## My Jesus I Love Thee

1 John 4:19

William R. Featherstone

capo 2

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee; I know Thou art mine. For  
Thee, all the follies of sin I resign. My gracious  
Redeem-er, my Savior art Thou; If ev-er I  
loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me, And  
purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree. I love Thee  
for wear-ing the thorns on Thy brow; If  
ev-er I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise  
Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath, And say,  
when the death dew lies cold on my brow, "If  
ev-er I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

4. In mansions of glory and endless delight, I'll ever adore  
Thee in heaven so bright; I'll sing, with the  
glit-tering crown on my brow, "If ev-er I  
loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now."

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*There is now no condemnation for those who are in  
Christ Jesus, because through Christ Jesus the law of  
the Spirit of life set me free from the law of sin and  
death.*

Romans 8:1-2

## 4

## Amazing Grace

Luke 15:4; 2 Corinthians 4:8, 9; Ephesians 2:8; Revelation 14:3

John Newton

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a  
wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am  
found; Was blind, but now I see.

2. T'was grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace  
my fears relieved; How precious did that  
grace appear The hour I first believed!

3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my  
hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As  
long as life endures.

4. Through many dangers, toils and snares I have  
already come; 'Tis grace hath brought me safe  
thus far, And grace will lead me home.

5. Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal  
life shall cease, I shall possess within the  
veil A life of joy and peace.

6. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright  
shining as the sun, We've no less days to  
sing God's praise Than when we've first begun.

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1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When  
*F#m B E E7 A D*  
 sorrows like sea billows roll— Whatever my lot,  
*B E A/C# D*  
 Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is  
*A/E E A D A*  
 well with my soul."

It is well (It is well) With my soul, (With my soul) It is  
*A E A*  
 well, it is well with my soul.  
*D A/E E A D A*

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should  
*A F#m B E E7 A*  
 come, Let this blest assurance control: That Christ  
*D B E A/C#*  
 hath regarded my helpless estate And hath shed  
*D A/E E A D A*  
 His own blood for my soul!

3. My sin—O the joy of this glorious thought—  
*F#m B E E7 A*  
 My sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to the  
*D B E A/C#*  
 cross, and I bear it no more: Praise the Lord,  
*D A/E E A D A*  
 praise the Lord, O my soul!

4. And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be  
*A F#m B E E7*  
 sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll: The  
*A D B*  
 trumpet shall resound and the Lord shall  
*E A/C# D A/E E*  
 descend! Even so, it is well with my  
*A D A*  
 soul.

1. What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our  
*D D7/C G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A*  
 sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to  
*Bm Em A7D D7/C*  
 carry Everything to God in prayer! O  
*G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A (Gmaj7) A D A*  
 what peace we often forfeit, - O what  
*A7/C# D D7/C G/B*  
 needless pain we bear, All because we do not  
*D/A Em A7D D7/C*  
 carry Everything to God in prayer!  
*G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A (Gmaj7) A D*

2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there  
*D D7/C G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A*  
 trouble anywhere? We should never be  
*Bm Em A7D D7/C*  
 discouraged; Take it to the Lord  
*G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A (Gmaj7) A*  
 in prayer. Can we find a friend so  
*D A A7/C#*  
 faithful - Who will, all our sorrows,  
*D D7/C G/B D/A*  
 share? Jesus knows our every  
*Em A7D D7/C*  
 weakness; Take it to the Lord in  
*G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A (Gmaj7) A*  
 prayer.  
*D*

3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered  
*D D7/C G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A*  
 with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our  
*Bm Em A7D D7/C*  
 refuge! Take it to the Lord in  
*G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A (Gmaj7) A*  
 prayer! Do thy friends despise, forsake  
*D A A7/C# D*  
 thee? - Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His  
*D7/C G/B D/A Em A7D*  
 arms He'll take and shield thee— Thou  
*D7/C G/B (Gm/Bb) D/A*  
 wilt find a solace there.  
*(Gmaj7) A D*

## O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

Genesis 9:16; Isaiah 60:19; Jeremiah 31:3; John 8:12; Romans 8:38,39  
Albert Lister Peace and George Matheson

1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my weary  
soul in Thee. I give Thee back the life I  
owe, That, in Thine ocean depths, its flow May  
richer, fuller be.
2. O Light that foll'west all my way, I yield my  
flick'ring torch to Thee. My heart restores its  
borrowed ray, That, in Thy sunshine's blaze, its  
day May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close  
my heart to Thee. I trace the rainbow  
through the rain, And feel the promise is not  
vain That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly  
from Thee. I lay in dust life's glory  
dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life  
that shall endless be.

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*Surely goodness and love  
will follow me all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD  
forever.*

Psalm 23:6

## Come Thou Fount

Zechariah 13:1  
John Wyeth and Robert Robinson

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my  
heart to sing Thy grace. Streams of mercy,  
never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest  
praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung  
by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount!  
I'm fixed upon it—  
Mount of Thy re-deeming love.
2. Here I raise mine Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I'm  
come. And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to  
ar-rive at home. Jesus sought me when a  
stranger Wandering from the fold of God; He, to  
rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious  
blood.
3. O to grace, how great a debtor, Daily, I'm  
constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a  
fetter, Bind my wand'ring heart to  
Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love—  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

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1. *C Am G C F C G C*  
 Holy, holy, holy: Lord God Almighty! Early in the  
*Am G D G G7 C Am*  
 morning our song shall rise to Thee. Holy, holy,  
*G C F C Am C7 F C7/E*  
 holy, merciful and mighty: God in three Persons,  
*Dm G7 C*  
 blessed Trinity!

2. *C Am G C F C*  
 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,  
*G C Am G*  
 Casting down their golden crowns around the  
*D G G7 C Am G C*  
 glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim  
*F C*  
 falling down before Thee,  
*Am C7 F C7/E Dm G7 C*  
 Who wert, and art, and ever - more shalt be.

3. *C Am G C F C*  
 Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,  
*G C Am G D*  
 Though the eye of sinful man, Thy glory, may not  
*G G7 C Am G C F*  
 see, Only Thou art holy. There is none,  
*C*  
 besides Thee,  
*Am C7 F C7/E Dm G7 C G/A A7*  
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and purity.

4. *D Bm A D G D A D*  
 Holy, holy, holy: Lord God Almighty! All Thy works  
*Bm A E*  
 shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and  
*A A7 D Bm A D G D Bm*  
 sea. Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty: God  
*D7 G D7/F# Em A7 D*  
 in three Persons, blessed Trinity!

1. O Lord my God! When I, in awesome wonder,  
 Consider all the worlds Thy hands have  
 made—

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
 Thy power throughout the universe  
 displayed—

*E7* Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee: How great  
 Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my  
 soul, my Savior God, to Thee: How great Thou  
 art! How great Thou art!

2. When, through the woods and forest glades, I  
 wander,  
 And hear the birds sing sweetly in the  
 trees—

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
 And hear the brook and feel the gentle  
 breeze—

3. And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,  
 Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in—  
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
 He bled and died to take away my sin—

4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And  
 take me home, what joy shall fill my  
 heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration And  
 there proclaim, "My God, how great Thou  
 art!"

## 11

## Be Thou My Vision

1 Corinthians 1:30

Eleanor Hull and Mary E. Byrne

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Nought  
be all else to me, save that Thou art—  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my  
light.
2. Be Thou my Wisdom and Thou my true Word; I ever  
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great  
Father, I Thy true son, Thou in me  
dwelling, and I with Thee one.
3. Be Thou my shield and my sword for the fight, Be Thou  
my dignity, be Thou my might. Thou my soul's  
shelter and Thou my high tower, Raise, Thou,  
me heavenward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, Thou mine  
inheritance, now and al-ways: Thou and Thou only  
first in my heart, High King of heaven,  
my Treasure Thou art.
5. High King of heaven, my victory won, May I reach  
heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my  
own heart, whatever be - fall, Still be  
my Vision, O Ruler of all.

*Praise be to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade—kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God's power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time.*

1 Peter 1:3–5

## 12

## In The Garden

C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the garden alone,  
While the dew is still on the roses; And the voice I  
hear, falling on my ear,  
The Son of God discloses.  
And He walks with me,  
And He talks with me,  
And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share, as  
we tarry there, None other has ever known.
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice  
Is so sweet, the birds hush their singing, And the  
melody that He gave to me,  
Within my heart is ringing.
3. I'd stay in the garden with Him,  
Though the night around me be falling, But He  
bids me go; through the voice of woe,  
His voice to me is calling.

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1. Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my  
 Father, There is no shadow of turning with  
 Thee; Thou changest not, Thy compassions  
 they fail not;  
 As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Great is Thy faith - fulness! Great is Thy  
 faithfulness! Morning by morning new mercies I  
 see; All I have needed Thy hand hath  
 provided. - Great is Thy faithfulness,  
 Lord, unto me!

2. Summer and winter, and springtime and  
 harvest, Sun, moon, and stars in their courses  
 a - bove, Join with all nature in manifold  
 witness - To Thy great faithfulness,  
 mercy, and love.

3. Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth, Thy  
 own dear presence to cheer and to guide, Strength  
 for today and bright hope for tomorrow: Blessings  
 all mine, with ten thousand beside.

capo 2

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Vast, un - measured,  
 boundless, free! - Rolling as a mighty ocean In  
 its fullness o - ver me! - Underneath me,  
 all around me, Is the current of Thy  
 love; Leading onward, leading homeward, To  
 my glorious rest a - bove!

2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Spread His praise  
 from shore to shore! How He loveth, ever  
 loveth, Changeth never, nev - er - more! How He  
 watch - eth o'er His loved ones, Died to call them  
 all His own; How for them He  
 intercedeth, Watcheth o'er them from the throne!

3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus, Love of every  
 love the best! 'Tis an o - cean full of blessing, 'Tis  
 a haven giv - ing rest. - O the deep, deep  
 love of Je - sus, 'Tis a heav'n of heav'ns  
 to me; And it lifts me up to  
 glory, For it lifts me up to Thee!

1. *Dm* Jesus, Lover of my soul, *A Dm* Let me to *A Dm* Thy bosom  
*Asus4 A Dm* fly, *A Dm* While the nearer waters roll, - While the  
*F Gdim7 Dm/A A Dm Bb F Bb Gdim7* tempest still is high! Hide me, O my  
*F C7 F Dm A Dm C F E Am Bb F* Savior, hide, 'Til the storm of life is past. Safe into  
*Dm Gm Asus4 A Dm* the ha - ven guide, Oh, receive my soul at  
*Dm* last! -

2. *Dm* Other refuge have I none; *A Dm* Hangs my help - less soul on  
*Asus4 A Dm* Thee. *A Dm* Leave, O leave me not a - lone; Still  
*F Gdim7 Dm/A A Dm Bb F Bb* support and com - fort me! - All my trust  
*Gdim7 F C7 F Dm A Dm C F* on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee  
*E Am Bb F Dm Gm Asus4 A Dm* I bring. Cover my defenseless head With the  
*A Dm* shadow of Thy wing.

3. *Dm* Thou, O Christ, art all I want; *A Dm* More than all in Thee  
*Asus4 A Dm* I find. *A Dm* Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the  
*F Gdim7 Dm/A A Dm Bb F* sick, and lead the blind. Just and  
*Bb Gdim7 F C7 F Dm A Dm* ho - ly is Thy name; I am all  
*C F E Am Bb F Dm Gm* unrighteousness. False and full of sin I  
*Asus4 A Dm* am; *A Dm* Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. *Dm* Plenteous grace with Thee is found, *A Dm* Grace to cov - er *A Dm*

*Dm* all my sin. *Asus4 A Dm* Let the healing streams

*A Dm* a - bound; *A* Make and keep me *F Gdim7 Dm/A* pure

*A Dm Bb F Bb Gdim7 F C7* within. - Thou of life the Fountain

*F Dm A Dm C F E Am Bb F* art, Free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up

*Dm Gm Asus4 A Dm* within my heart; *A Dm* Rise to all eterni - ty. -

## capo 2

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous  
 cross On which the Prince of glory died, My  
 richest gain I count but  
 loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should  
 boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All  
 the vain things that charm me  
 most, I sacri-fice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His  
 feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did  
 e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or  
 thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of na-ture  
 mine, That were a pres-ent far too small; Love  
 so a-maz-ing, so  
 di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

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1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His  
 throne. Hark! How the heav'nly anthem drowns All  
 music but its own! A-wake, my soul, and sing  
 Of Him Who died for thee And hail Him as  
 thy matchless King Through all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Behold His hands and  
 side— Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty  
 glorified. No angel in the sky Can fully bear that  
 sight, But downward bends His wondering eye At  
 mysteries so bright.

3. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the  
 grave, Who rose victorious to the strife, For those  
 He came to save. His glories now we sing, Who died  
 and rose on high, Who died eternal life to  
 bring And lives that death may die.

4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n: One with the Father  
 known, One with the Spirit through Him giv'n From  
 yonder glorious throne. All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
 For Thou hast died for me; Thy praise and  
 glory shall not fail Throughout eternity.

Public domain.

1. Fairest Lord Je-sus, Ruler of all na - ture, O Thou pf O soul, are you weary and troubled? No light in the  
 God and man, the Son: Thee will I cherish, darkness you see? There's light for a look at the  
 Thee will I honor, Thou my soul's glory, joy, Savior, And life more abundant and free!  
 and crown.

2. Fair are the meadows, fairer still the woodlands Robed Turn your eyes upon Je - sus, Look full in His  
 in the blooming garb of spring. Jesus is fairer, wonderful face, And the things of earth will go  
 Jesus is purer, Who makes the woeful heart to strangely dim In the light of His glory and grace.  
 sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine, fairer still the moonlight, And all we follow Him there; O'er us sin no more hath  
 the twinkling, star - ry host. Jesus shines dominion—  
 brighter; Jesus shines purer Than all the angels For more than conqu'rors we are!  
 heav'n can boast.

4. Beautiful Savior, Lord of all the na - tions, Son of and all will be well: Then go to a world that is  
 God, and Son of man: Glory and honor, dying, His perfect salvation to tell!  
 praise, adoration Now and forevermore be Thine!

2. Through death into life everlasting He passed, and  
 we follow Him there; O'er us sin no more hath  
 dominion—  
 For more than conqu'rors we are!

3. His word shall not fail you—He promised; Believe Him,  
 and all will be well: Then go to a world that is  
 dying, His perfect salvation to tell!

## capo 2

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee,

God of glory, Lord of love!

Hearts unfold like flow'rs before Thee,

Op'ning to the sun above. Melt the clouds of sin and

sadness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way. Giver of

immortal gladness, Fill us with the light of day!

2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee;

Earth and heav'n reflect Thy rays.

Stars and angels sing around Thee,

Center of unbroken praise. Field and forest, vale and

mountain, Flowery meadow, flashing sea, Chanting

bird, and flowing fountain, Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving, Ever blessing, ever

blest,

Wellspring of the joy of living, Ocean depth of happy

rest! Thou our Father, Christ our Brother; All who

live in love are Thine. Teach us how to love each

other; Lift us to the joy divine.

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus Which the

morning stars began.

Father love is reigning o'er us,

Brother love binds man to man. Ever singing, march we

onward, Victors in the midst of strife. Joyful

music lifts us sunward In the triumph song of life.

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## O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing

Revelation 5:11-14; Isaiah 35:5-6  
Charles Wesley

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great  
Redeemer's praise, The glories of my God and  
King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to  
proclaim, To spread through all the earth  
abroad  
The honors of Thy name.

3. Jesus, the name that charms our fears, That bids  
our sorrows cease: 'Tis music in the sinner's  
ears,  
'Tis life and health and peace.

4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the  
pris'ner free. His blood can make the foulest  
clean—  
His blood availed for me.

5. Hear Him, ye deaf! His praise, ye dumb, Your  
loosened tongues employ! Ye blind, behold  
your Savior come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

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## All Glory, Laud, And Honor

Matthew 21:9, 15-16; Revelation 5:11-14

Theodulph of Orleans; translated by John Mason Neale

1. All glory, laud, and honor To Thee, Redeemer, King, To  
Whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas  
ring; Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's  
royal Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The  
King and blessed one!

2. The company of angels Are praising Thee on  
high, And mortal men and all things  
Created make reply: The people of the Hebrews With  
palms before Thee went; Our praise and prayer and  
an-thems Before Thee we present.

3. To Thee, before Thy passion, They sang their  
hymns of praise; To Thee, now high  
exalted, Our melody we raise: Thou didst  
accept their praises—  
Accept the praise we bring, Who in all good  
delightest, Thou good and gracious King!

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1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name;  
 Let angels prostrate fall! Bring forth the royal  
 diadem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth  
 the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
 Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves  
 you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of  
 all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Let every kindred, every tribe  
 On this terrestrial ball To Him all majesty  
 ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To  
 Him all majesty ascribe,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

4. O that with yonder sacred throng,  
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the everlasting  
 song And crown Him Lord of all; We'll  
 join the everlasting song  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

## capo 3

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise, In light inaccessible,  
 hid from our eyes, Most blessed, most glorious, the  
 Ancient of Days, Almighty, victorious: Thy great  
 name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as night, Nor wanting,  
 nor wasting, Thou rulest in might: Thy justice, like  
 mountains, high soaring above, Thy clouds, which  
 are fountains of goodness and love.

3. To all life Thou givest, to both great and small. In all life  
 Thou livest—the true Life of all. Thy wisdom so  
 boundless, Thy mercy so free, Eternal Thy  
 goodness—for naught changeth Thee.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels  
 adore Thee, all veiling their sight. All praise we  
 should render; O help us to see 'Tis only the  
 splendor of light hideth Thee!

*D*  
1. Take my life, and let it be  
*Bm Em A D A A7/C#*  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee. Take my moments and  
*D G D A D*  
my days; Let them flow in ceaseless praise. Let them  
*Bm Em A D*  
flow in ceaseless praise.

*D*  
2. Take my hands, and let them move  
*Bm Em A D A*  
At the impulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and  
*A7/C# D G D A D*  
let them be swift and beautiful for Thee, Swift  
*Bm Em A D*  
and beauti - ful for Thee.

*D*  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing  
*Bm Em A D A A7/C#*  
Always, only, for my King. Take my lips, and let  
*D G D A D*  
them be filled with messages from Thee, Filled with  
*Bm Em A D*  
mes - sag - es from Thee.

*D*  
4. Take my silver and my gold;  
*Bm Em A D A A7/C#*  
Not a mite would I withhold. Take my intellect,  
*D G D A D*  
and use Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Every  
*Bm Em A D B7*  
pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

*E*  
5. Take my will, and make it Thine;  
*C#m F#m B E B*  
It shall be no longer mine. Take my heart, it  
*B7/D# E A E B E*  
is Thine own; It shall be Thy royal throne. It  
*C#m F#m B E*  
shall be Thy royal throne.

*E*  
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
*C#m F#m B E B*  
At Thy feet its treasure store. Take myself, and  
*B7/D# E A E B E*  
I will be Ever, only, all for Thee, Ever,  
*C#m F#m B E*  
on - ly, all for Thee.

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*A D A Bm7 E7 A D/F#*  
1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Alle - lu - ia! Sons  
*D Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A E*  
of men and angels say: Alle - lu - ia! Raise your  
*A E A E F#m7 B7 E E7*  
joys and triumphs high: Alle - lu - ia! Sing, ye  
*A D A Bm7 E7 A*  
heavens and earth reply: Alle - lu - ia!

*A D A Bm7 E7 A D/F#*  
2. Lives again our glorious King: Alle - lu - ia! Where, O  
*D Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A E*  
death, is now thy sting? Alle - lu - ia! Dying  
*A E A E F#m7 B7 E E7*  
once, He all doth save: Alle - lu - ia! Where thy  
*A D A Bm7 E7 A*  
victory, O grave? Alle - lu - ia!

*A D A Bm7 E7 A D/F#*  
3. Love's redeeming work is done: Alle - lu - ia! Fought  
*D Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A E*  
the fight, the battle won: Alle - lu - ia! Death in  
*A E A E F#m7 B7 E E7*  
vain forbids Him rise: Alle - lu - ia! Christ hath  
*A D A Bm7 E7 A*  
opened paradise: Alle - lu - ia!

*A D A Bm7 E7 A D/F#*  
4. Sing we to our God above: Alle - lu - ia! Praise  
*D Bm7 E7 A Bm7 E7 A E*  
eternal as His love: Alle - lu - ia! Praise Him,  
*A E A E F#m7 B7 E E7 A*  
all ye heavenly host: Alle - lu - ia! Father, Son,  
*D A Bm7 E7 A*  
and Holy Ghost: Alle - lu - ia!

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# I Sing The Mighty Power Of God

Genesis 1:31; Psalm 136:4-9, 25-26; Romans 1:20  
Isaac Watts

1. I sing the mighty pow'r of God That made All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice  
the mountains rise, That spread the flowing and with us sing: Allelu-ia! Alle-lu-ia! Thou  
seas a - broad And built the lofty skies. I burning sun with golden beam, Thou silver moon  
sing the wisdom that ordained with softer gleam:

The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at His  
com - mand And all the stars obey.  
O praise Him! O praise Him! Alle-lu-ia!  
Alle-lu-ia! Alle-lu-ia!

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled  
the earth with food; He formed the creatures Thou rushing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that  
with His word And then pronounced them sail in heav'n along; O praise Him!  
good. Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed Alle-lu-ia! Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice; Ye  
lights of evening, find a voice!

Where'er I turn my eye, If I survey the ground I  
tread, Or gaze upon the sky!

3. There's not a plant or flow'r be - low, But  
makes Thy glories known; And clouds arise  
and tem - pests blow By order from Thy  
throne, While all that borrows life from Thee  
and light:

Is ever in Thy care, And everywhere that man can  
be, Thou, God, art present there.

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# All Creatures Of Our God And King

Psalm 103:22  
St. Francis of Assisi; translated by William H. Draper

O praise Him! O praise Him! Alle-lu-ia!  
Alle-lu-ia! Alle-lu-ia!

3. Thou flowing water, pure and clear, Make music for thy  
Lord to hear: Allelu-ia! Alle-lu-ia! Thou fire so  
masterful and bright, That givest man both warmth  
and light:

4. Let all things their Creator bless, And worship Him in  
humbleness. O praise Him! Alle-lu-ia! Praise, praise  
the Father, praise the Son, And praise the Spirit,  
Three in One!

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capo 1

1. A mighty Fortress is our God, A bulwark never  
 fail-ing. Our helper He, amid the flood Of mortal  
 ills prevailing. For still our an - cient foe Doth  
 seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are  
 great, And armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his  
 e - qual.

2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving  
 would be los - ing. Were not the right Man on our  
 side, The Man of God's own choosing. Dost ask who  
 that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He! Lord  
 Sabaoth His name, From age to age the same; And  
 He must win the bat-tle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled, Should  
 threaten to undo us, We will not fear; for  
 God hath willed His truth to triumph through  
 us. The prince of dark - ness grim—  
 We trouble not for him. His rage we can endure, For  
 Lo! his doom is sure: One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly pow'rs—  
 No thanks to them—abid-eth. The Spirit and the gifts  
 are ours Through Him Who with us sid-eth. Let  
 goods and kin - dred go, This mortal life  
 also, The body they may kill; God's truth abideth  
 still. His kingdom is forev - er.

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