



New Song Community Church

Song Booklet

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July 2021 edition

Matthew 6:9-13 (NMB)

⁹ Pray therefore in this manner:

O our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.

¹⁰ Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.

¹¹ Give us this day our daily bread.

¹² And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that
trespass against us.

¹³ And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever.
Amen.

Psalm 23 (NKJV)

¹ The LORD *is* my shepherd;
I shall not want.

² He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters.

³ He restores my soul;
He leads me in the paths of righteousness
For His name's sake.

⁴ Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil;
For You *are* with me;
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

⁵ You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
You anoint my head with oil;
My cup runs over.

⁶ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
All the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the LORD Forever.

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A Mighty Fortress is Our God

A bulwark never failing;
Our helper He amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe
His craft and power are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing
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 battle.

And tho this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear for God hath willed
His truth to triumph thru us.
The prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him
His rage we can endure, For lo, his doom is sure:
One little word shall fell him.

A mighty fortress, A mighty fortress is our God (2x)

That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Thru Him who with us sideth
Let goods and kindred go, This mortal life also
The body they may kill; God's truth abideth still:
His Kingdom is forever

A mighty fortress, A mighty fortress is our God (4x)

1529 Martin Luther (1483-1546); Translated 1852 Frederick Hedge (1805-1890)

All Hail the Power 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!

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!

Let every kindred, every tribe
responsive to his call,
to him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all.
To him all majesty ascribe,
and crown him Lord of all!

Oh that, with all the 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.

1780

Edward Perronet (1721-1792)

Amazing Grace (My Chains are Gone)

Amazing grace how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost, but now I'm found
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

*My chains are gone, I've been set free
My God, my Savior has ransomed me
And like a flood His mercy reigns
Unending love Amazing grace*

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

Chorus 2x

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow
The sun forbear to shine
But God who called me here below
Will be forever mine, will be forever mine
You are forever mine.

1779

Verses: John Newton (1725-1807)

2006

Chorus: Chris Tomlin (1972-)

At the Cross

Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

*At the cross, at the cross
where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!*

Was it for sins that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker died,
For man the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my self away
'Tis all that I can do.

1707

Verses: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Chorus: Ralph E. Hudson (1843-1901)

Be Still, My Soul: the Lord is on thy side.
Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.
Leave to thy God to order and provide;
In every change, He faithful will remain.
Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heavenly Friend
Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

Be still, my soul: thy God doth undertake
To guide the future, as He has the past.
Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;
All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last.
Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
His voice Who ruled them while He dwelt below.

Be still, my soul: when dearest friends depart,
And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
Then shalt thou better know His love, His heart,
Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
Be still, my soul: thy Jesus can repay
From His own fullness all He takes away.

Be still, my soul: the hour is hastening on
When we shall be forever with the Lord.
When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,
Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
Be still, my soul: when change and tears are past
All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Be still, my soul: begin the song of praise
On earth, believing, to Thy Lord on high;
Acknowledge Him in all thy words and ways,
So shall He view thee with a well pleased eye.
Be still, my soul: the Sun of life divine
Through passing clouds shall but more brightly shine.

1855 Katharina A. von Schlegel (1697-1797)
Translation: 1885 by Jane Borthwick (1813-1897)

Be Thou my Vision

O Lord of my heart;
Naught 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.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou o-on-ly, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

8th Century Irish Hymn

Translated by Mary E. Byrne (1880-1931). Versified 1912 by Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935)
According to mythology, when St. Patrick was a missionary in Ireland in the 5th century, King Logaire of Tara decreed that no one was allowed to light any fires until a pagan festival was begun by the lighting of a fire on Slane Hill. In a move of defiance against this pagan ritual, St. Patrick did light a fire, and, rather than execute him, the king was so impressed by his devotion that he let Patrick continue his missionary work. Three centuries later, a monk named Dallan Forgaill wrote the Irish poem, "Rop tú mo Baile" ("Be Thou my Vision), to remember and honor the faith of St. Patrick. Forgaill was martyred by pirates, but his poetry lived on as a part of the Irish monastic tradition for centuries until, in the early 20th century, Mary Elizabeth Byrne translated the poem into English, and in 1912, Eleanor Hull versified the text into what is now a well-loved hymn and prayer that at every moment of our lives, God would be our vision above all else.

Because He Lives

God sent His Son, they called him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive
He lived and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives

*Because He lives
I can face tomorrow
Because He lives
All fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living
Just because He lives*

How sweet to hold a newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy he gives
But greater still the calm assurance
This child can face uncertain day because He lives

And then one day I'll cross the river
I'll fight life's final war with pain
And then, as death gives way to vict'ry
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns

1971

Bill Gaither (1936 -) and Gloria Gaither (1942 -)

Before the Throne of God Above

I have a strong and perfect plea.
A great high Priest whose Name is Love
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands,
My name is written on His heart.
I know that while in Heaven He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart. (2x)

When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died
My sinful soul is counted free.
For God the just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me. (2x)

Behold Him there the risen Lamb,
My perfect spotless righteousness,
The great unchangeable I AM,
The King of glory and of grace,
One in Himself I cannot die.
My soul is purchased by His blood,
My life is hid with Christ on high,
With Christ my Savior and my God! (2x)

I bow before the cross of Christ,
And marvel at this love divine;
God's perfect Son was sacrificed
To make me righteous in God's eyes.
This river's depths I cannot know
But I can glory in its flood,
The Lord Most High has bowed down low
And poured on me His glorious love (2x)

Blessed Assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

*This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.*

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

Christ the Lord is Risen Today Alleluia!

Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia!!

Raise your joys and triumphs high: Alleluia!

Sing ye heav'ns and earth reply: Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King: Alleluia!

Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!

Dying once He all doth save: Alleluia!

Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!

Fought the fight, the battle won; Alleluia!

Death in vain forbids Him rise; Alleluia!

Christ has opened Paradise Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!

Following our exalted Head; Alleluia!

Made like Him, like Him we rise; Alleluia!

Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

1739

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Come Holy Spirit

Come as a wisdom to children
Come as new sight to the blind
Come Lord as strength to my weakness
Take me, soul, body and mind

*Come Holy Spirit, I need You
Come sweet Spirit, I pray
Come in Your strength and Your power
Come in Your own gentle way*

Come as a rest to the weary
Come as a balm for the sore
Come as a dew to my dryness
Fill me with joy evermore

Come like a spring in the desert
Come to the withered of soul
O let Your sweet healing power
Touch me and make me whole

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Gloria Gaither (1942 -) and William J. Gaither (1936 -)

Consecration (Since Jesus Gave His Life)

Since Jesus gave His life for me,
Should I not give Him mine?
I'm consecrated, Lord, to Thee,
I shall be wholly Thine.

*My life, O Lord, I give to Thee,
My talents, time, and all;
I'll serve Thee, Lord, and faithful be,
I'll hear Thy faintest call.*

My home and friends are dear to me,
Yet He is dearer still;
In my affections first He'll be,
And first His righteous will.

Though He may call across the sea,
With Jesus I will go;
And tell the lost of love so free,
Till all His pow'r may know.

My all, O Lord, to Thee I'll give,
Accept it as Thine own;
For Thee alone I'll ever live,
My heart shall be Thy throne.

1907

Mildred E. Howard

Cornerstone

My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus blood and righteousness
I dare not trust the sweetest frame
But wholly trust in Jesus name

When darkness seems to hide His face
I rest on His unchanging grace
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil

*Christ alone Cornerstone
Weak made strong In the Saviour's love
Through the storm He is Lord, Lord of all*

His oath, his covenant, his blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay. (repeat line)

(Chorus – Chorus – 4 phrase Interlude)

When He shall come with trumpet sound
Oh, may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne

(4 measure Interlude – Chorus – Chorus – Chorus)

1834 Edward Mote (1797-1874)

Crown Him with Many Crowns

the Lamb upon His throne.

Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
all music but its own.

Awake, my soul, and sing of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God, before the earth began,
And you who tread where He has trod,
crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief has known
that wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
that all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of love,
behold His hands and side,
Those wounds, yet visible above, in beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Crown Him the Lord of lords,
who over all doth reign,
Who once on earth, the incarnate Word,
for ransomed sinners slain,
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou has died for me;
Thy praise and glory shall not fail throughout eternity.

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

Death was Arrested

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin
Lost without hope with no place to begin
Your love made a way to let mercy come in
When death was arrested and my life began

Ash was redeemed only beauty remains
My orphan heart was given a name
My mourning grew quiet my feet rose to dance
When death was arrested and my life began

*Oh, Your grace so free Washes over me
You have made me new
Now life begins with You
It's your endless love Pouring down on us
You have made us new
Now life begins with You*

Released from my chains I'm a prisoner no more
My shame was a ransom He faithfully bore
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend
When death was arrested and my life began

(Chorus)

Our savior displayed on a criminal's cross
Darkness rejoiced as though heaven had lost
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand
That's when death was arrested and my life began

(Chorus)

Oh, we're free, free Forever we're free
Come join the song Of all the redeemed
Yes, we're free free Forever amen
When death was arrested and my life began (3x)

Doxology

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

1674 Thomas Ken (1637-1711)

Everlasting God

Strength will rise as we wait upon the Lord
We will wait upon the Lord,
We will wait upon the Lord
(Repeat)

Our God, You reign forever
Our hope, our Strong Deliverer

*You are the everlasting God
The everlasting God
You do not faint You won't grow weary
You're the defender of the weak
You comfort those in need
You lift us up on wings Like eagles*

(Verse)

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

(Interlude 2 phrases)

(Bridge)

(Chorus x2)

2005 Benton Brown, Ken Riley

For the Beauty of the Earth

For the beauty of the skies,
For the Love which from our birth
Over and around us lies:

*CHRIST, our LORD, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise*

For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking words to sound and sight:

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above;
All in Christ are reconciled:

For Thy Martyrs' crown of light,
For Thy Prophets' eagle eye,
For Thy bold Confessors' might,
For Thy servant's Gospel cry:

1864 Folliot Sanford Pierpont (1835-1917)

Glorious Day (One Day) (Living He Loved Me)

One day when Heaven was filled with His praises
One day when sin was as black as could be
Jesus came forth to be born of a virgin
Dwelt among men, my example is He
Word became flesh and the light shined among us
His glory revealed

*Living, He loved me Dying, He saved me
Buried, He carried my sins far away
Rising, He justified freely forever
One day He's coming
Oh glorious day, oh glorious day
(Oh Glorious day Oh glorious day)*

One day they led Him up Calvary's mountain
One day they nailed Him to die on a tree
Suffering anguish, despised and rejected
Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He
Hands that healed nations, stretched out on a tree
And took the nails for me *Chorus*

One day the grave could conceal Him no longer
One day the stone rolled away from the door
Then He arose, over death He had conquered
Now is ascended, my Lord evermore
Death could not hold Him,
the grave could not keep Him
From rising again *Chorus*

One day the trumpet will sound for His coming
One day the skies with His glories will shine
Wonderful day, my Beloved One bringing
My Savior Jesus is mine *Chorus*

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 faithfulness!
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!*

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

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

1923

Thomas O. Chisholm (1866-1960)

He Leadeth Me, O blessèd thought!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.*

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, over troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

1862

Joseph H Gilmore (1834-1918)

He Lives

I Serve A Risen Savior. He's In The World Today.
I Know That He Is Living, Whatever Men May Say.
I See His Hand Of Mercy;
I Hear His Voice Of Cheer;
And Just The Time I Need Him He's Always Near.

*He Lives, He Lives, Christ Jesus Lives Today!
He Walks With Me And Talks With Me
Along Life's Narrow Way.
He Lives, He Lives, Salvation To Impart!
You Ask Me How I Know He Lives?
He Lives Within My Heart.*

In All The World Around Me I See His Loving Care,
And Though My Heart Grows Weary,
I Never Will Despair;
I Know That He Is Leading,
Through All The Stormy Blast;
The Day Of His Appearing Will Come At Last.

Rejoice, Rejoice, Oh Christian,
Lift Up Your Voice And Sing
Eternal Hallelujahs To Jesus Christ The King!
The Hope Of All Who Seek Him,
The Help Of All Who Find,
None Other Is So Loving, So Good And Kind.

1933

A H Ackley (1887-1960)

Holy Spirit, Rain Down, rain down

Oh, Comforter and Friend

How we need Your touch again

Holy Spirit, rain down, rain down

Let Your power fall

Let Your voice be heard

Come and change our hearts

As we stand on Your word

Holy Spirit, rain down

(Repeat)

No eye has seen, no ear has heard

No mind can know what God has in store

So open up Heaven, open it wide

Over Your church and over our lives

(Repeat)

(Verse)

1997

Russell Fragar

Hosanna (I see the King of Glory)

I see the King of Glory
Coming on the clouds with fire
The whole earth shakes
The whole earth shakes, yeah

I see His love and mercy
Washing over all our sin
The people sing The people sing

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna in the highest (2x)

I see a generation
Rising up to take their place
With selfless faith With selfless faith

I see a near revival
Stirring as we pray and seek
We're on our knees We're on our knees

Chorus

Heal my heart and make it clean
Open up my eyes to the things unseen
Show me how to love like You have loved me
Break my heart for what breaks Yours
Everything I am for Your kingdom's cause
As I walk from earth into eternity

Chorus 2x

2006

Brooke Fraser (1983 -)

How Great Thou Art

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy Hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art*

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.

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

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

Carl Gustav Boberg (1859-1940)

Translated 1949 Stuart K. Kline (1899-1989)

I Am Thine, O Lord

I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith
And be closer drawn to Thee.

*Draw me nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died.
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessèd Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.*

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God
I commune as friend with friend!

There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

1875

Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

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.*

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.

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.

1913

C. Austin Miles (1868-1946)

I Know Who Holds Tomorrow

I don't know about tomorrow;
I just live from day to day.
I don't borrow from its sunshine
For its skies may turn to grey.
I don't worry o'er the future,
For I know what Jesus said.
And today I'll walk beside Him,
For He knows what lies ahead.

*Many things about tomorrow
I don't seem to understand
But I know who holds tomorrow
And I know who holds my hand.*

Every step is getting brighter
As the golden stairs I climb;
Every burden's getting lighter,
Every cloud is silver-lined.
There the sun is always shining,
There no tear will dim the eye;
At the ending of the rainbow
Where the mountains touch the sky.

I don't know about tomorrow;
It may bring me poverty.
But the one who feeds the sparrow,
Is the one who stands by me.
And the path that be my portion
May be through the flame or flood;
But His presence goes before me
And I'm covered with His blood.

1950

Ira F. Stanphill (1914-1993)

I Need You Every Hour

Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Yours
Can peace afford.

*I need You, oh I need You,
Every hour I need You.
Oh bless me now, my Saviour;
I come to You.*

I need You every hour; Stay Lord near by;
Temptations lose their power When You are nigh.

I need You every hour, In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.

I need You every hour; Teach me Your will;
And Your rich promises In me fulfill.

I need You every hour, Most Holy One;
Oh make me Yours indeed, Oh Blessed Son!

1872

Annie S. Hawks (1835-1918)

Robert Lowry (1826-1899) refrain

I Surrender All

All to Jesus I surrender, All to him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust him,
In his presence daily live.

*I surrender all, I surrender all,
All to thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.*

All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at his feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
Take me, Jesus, take me now.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Make me, Savior, wholly thine;
May Thy Holy Spirit fill me,
May I know Thy power divine

All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to thee,
Fill me with thy love and power,
Let thy blessing fall on me.

All to Jesus I surrender;
Now I feel the sacred flame.
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory, to his name!

1896

Judson W. Van De Venter (1855-1939)

In Christ Alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

It Is Well with My Soul

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou has taught me to say,
It is well, it is well, with my soul.

Though satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control,
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate,
And has shed His own blood for my soul.

*It is well [it is well], with my soul [with my soul],
It is well, it is well, with my soul.*

My sin, oh, the bliss of this glorious thought!
My sin, not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

For me, be it Christ, be it Christ here to live:
If Jordan above me shall roll,
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life
Thou will whisper Thy peace to my soul.

Refrain

But, Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait,
The sky, not the grave, is our goal;
Oh trump of the angel! Oh voice of the Lord!
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!

Refrain

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

Refrain

1873
Horatio Gates Spafford (1828-1888)

Jesus Messiah

He became sin Who knew no sin
That we might become His Righteousness
He humbled himself and carried the cross
Love so amazing, Love so amazing

*Jesus Messiah. Name above all names
Blessed Redeemer. Emmanuel
The rescue for sinners
The ransom from Heaven
Jesus Messiah. Lord of all*

His body the bread, His blood the wine
Broken and poured out all for love
The whole earth trembled
And the veil was torn
Love so amazing
Love so amazing, yeah

Chorus

All our hope is in You
All our hope is in You
All the glory to You, God
The light of the world
2x

Chorus

Joy Unspeakable

I have found His grace is all complete,
He supplieth ev'ry need;
While I sit and learn at Jesus' feet,
I am free, yes, free indeed.

*It is joy unspeakable and full of glory,
Full of glory, full of glory,
It is joy unspeakable and full of glory,
Oh, the half has never yet been told.*

I have found the pleasure I once craved,
It is joy and peace within;
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved
From the awful gulf of sin.

I have found that hope so bright and clear,
Living in the realm of grace;
Oh, the Savior's presence is so near,
I can see His smiling face.

I have found the joy no tongue can tell,
How its waves of glory roll!
It is like a great o'erflowing well,
Springing up within my soul.

1900

Barney Elliot Warren (1867-1951)

Just as I am, without one plea,
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, and waiting not
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, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou will receive,
Will welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Charlotte Elliot (1789-1871)

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

*Leaning, leaning,
safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning,
leaning on the everlasting arms.*

O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

1887

E. A. Hoffman (1839-1929)

Near to the Heart of God

There is a place of quiet rest,
near to the heart of God;
a place where sin cannot molest,
near to the heart of God.

*O Jesus, blest Redeemer,
sent from the heart of God,
hold us who wait before thee
near to the heart of God.*

There is a place of comfort sweet,
near to the heart of God;
a place where we our Savior meet,
near to the heart of God.

There is place a place of full release,
near to the heart of God;
a place where all is joy and peace,
near to the heart of God.

1903

Cleland Boyd McAfee (1866-1944)

No Longer Slaves

You unravel me with a melody
You surround me with a song
Of deliverance from my enemies
'Til all my fears are gone

*I'm no longer a slave to fear, I am a child of God
(2x)*

From my mother's womb You have chosen me
Love has called my name
I've been born again into a family
Your blood flows through my veins

Chorus

You split the sea So I could walk right through it
My fears are drowned in perfect love
You rescued me So I can stand and sing
I am a child of God

You split the sea So I could walk right through it
You drown my fears in perfect love
You rescued me So I can stand and sing
I am a child of God (4x)

Chorus

2014

Brian Johnson, Joel Case, Jonathan David Helsner

O Love that Wilt 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.

O Light that follow'st 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.

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thro' the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain
that morn shall tearless be.

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.

1882

George Matheson (1842-1906)

Onward Christian Soldiers!

Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle, See, His banners go!

*Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before.*

At the name of Jesus Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers, On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of praise:
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise!

Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided, All one Body we—
One in faith and Spirit, One eternally.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never 'Gainst the Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
Which can never fail.

S. Baring-Gould (1834-1924)

Open the Eyes of my Heart, Lord,
Open the eyes of my heart;
I want to see You, I want to see You.

To see You high and lifted up,
Shining in the light of Your glory,
Pour out Your power and love;
As we sing holy, holy, holy.

Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy
Holy, holy, holy
I want to see You.

1997

Paul Baloche (1962-)

Power in the Blood

Would you be free from the burden of sin?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you o'er evil a victory win?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

*There is power, power, wonder-working power
In the blood of the Lamb.*

*There is power, power, wonder-working power
In the precious blood of the Lamb.*

Would you be free from your passion and pride?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Come for a cleansing to Calvary's tide;
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Sin stains are lost in its life-giving flow;
There's wonderful power in the blood.

Would you do service for Jesus your King?
There's power in the blood, power in the blood;
Would you live daily His praises to sing?
There's wonderful power in the blood.

1899

Lewis E. Jones (1865-1936)

Revelation Song

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Holy, holy is He
Sing a new song to Him who sits on
Heaven's mercy seat

(Repeat verse 1 louder)

*Holy, holy, holy is the Lord God Almighty
Who was and is and is to come
With all creation I sing praise to the King of kings
You are my everything and I will adore You,
I will adore You*

Clothed in rainbows of living color
Flashes of lighting rolls of thunder
Blessing and honor strength and glory and power be
To You the only wise King

Chorus

(Interlude 4 measures)

Filled with wonder, awestruck wonder
At the mention of Your name
Jesus Your name is power,
breath and living water
Such a marvelous mystery, YEAH

Chorus (no tag)

Chorus (no tag)

Chorus (softer)

Since I Started for the Kingdom

Since my life He controls,
Since I gave my heart to Jesus,
The longer I serve Him,
The sweeter He grows.

*The longer serve Him,
the sweeter He grows,
The more that I love Him,
more love He bestows;
Each day is like heaven,
my heart overflows,
The longer I serve Him,
the sweeter He grows.*

Ev'ry need He is supplying,
Plenteous grace He bestows;
Ev'ry day my way gets brighter,
The longer I serve Him,
The sweeter He grows.

1965
Bill Gaither

Solid Rock

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

*On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
all other ground is sinking sand,
all other ground is sinking sand.*

When darkness seems to hide His face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
in ev'ry high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, his covenant, his blood
support me in the whelming flood;
when all around my soul gives way,
he then is all my hope and stay.

When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found,
dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne.

1834 Edward Mote (1797-1874)

Spirit of the Living God

Fall afresh on me.

Spirit of the Living God,

Fall afresh on me.

Break me, melt me, mold me, fill me.

Spirit of the Living God,

Fall afresh on me.

(2x)

1926

Daniel Iverson (1890-1977)

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

ye soldiers of the cross;
lift high his royal banner, it must not suffer loss:
from vict'ry unto vict'ry his army shall he lead,
'til ev'ry foe is vanquished,
and Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the trumpet call obey;
forth to the mighty conflict
in this his glorious day:
ye that are men now serve him
against unnumbered foes;
let courage rise with danger,
and strength to strength oppose.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
stand in his strength alone;
the arm of flesh will fail you,
ye dare not trust your own:
put on the gospel armor,
each piece put on with pray'r;
where duty calls, or danger,
be never wanting there.

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the strife will not be long;
this day the noise of battle,
the next the victor's song:
to him that overcometh
a crown of life shall be;
he with the King of glory
shall reign eternally.

1858

George Duffield (1818-1888)

Take My Life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise. (2x)

Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee. (2x)

Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee. (2x)

Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose. (2x)

Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne. (2x)

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee. (2x)

1874

Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Ten Thousand Reasons (Bless the Lord)

*Bless the Lord oh my soul Oh my soul
Worship His Holy name
Sing like never before Oh my soul
I will worship Your Holy name*

The sun comes up It's a new day dawning
It's time to sing Your song again
Whatever may pass And whatever lies before me
Let me be singing When the evening comes

Chorus

You're rich in love And You're slow to anger
Your name is great And Your heart is kind
For all Your goodness I will keep on singing
Ten thousand reasons For my heart to find

Chorus

And on that day When my strength is failing
The end draws near And my time has come
Still my soul will Sing Your praise unending
Ten thousand years And then forevermore

Chorus (2x)

Yes I'll worship Your Holy name
I will worship Your Holy name

(4 measure instrumental)

Sing like never before Oh my soul
I will worship Your Holy name

2011

Jonas Myrin, Matt Redman

The Love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;
It goes beyond the highest star,
And reaches to the lowest hell;
The guilty pair, bowed down with care,
God gave His Son to win;
His erring child He reconciled,
And pardoned from his sin.

*Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!
How measureless and strong!
It shall forevermore endure—
The saints' and angels' song.*

When years of time shall pass away,
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall,
When men who here refuse to pray,
On rocks and hills and mountains call,
God's love so sure, shall still endure,
All measureless and strong;
Redeeming grace to Adam's race—
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,
And were the skies of parchment made,
Were every stalk on earth a quill,
And every man a scribe by trade;
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry;
Nor could the scroll contain the whole,
Though stretched from sky to sky.

1917

Frederick M. Lehman

To God be the Glory, great things He has done;
So loved He the world that He gave us His Son,
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear His voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father,
through Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory,
great things He has done.*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To every believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things He has taught us,
great things He has done,
And great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
But purer, and higher, and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

1875

Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

Trust and Obey

When we walk with the Lord in the light of His Word,
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will, He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

*Trust and obey, for there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.*

Not a burden we bear, not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief or a loss, not a frown or a cross,
But is blessed if we trust and obey.

But we never can prove the delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows, for the joy He bestows,
Are for them who will trust and obey.

Then in fellowship sweet we will sit at His feet.
Or we'll walk by His side in the way.
What He says we will do,
where He sends we will go;
Never fear, only trust and obey.

1887

John H. Sammis (1846-1919)

Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus

O soul, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light for a look at the Savior,
And life more abundant and free!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth
will grow strangely dim,
In the light of His glory and grace.*

Through death into life everlasting
He passed, and we follow Him there;
No longer does sin have dominion—
For more than victors we are!

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!

1922

Helen Howarth Lemmel (1864-1961)

Victory in Jesus

I heard an old, old story,
How a Savior came from glory,
How He gave His life on Calvary
To save a wretch like me;
I heard about His groaning,
Of His precious blood's atoning,
Then I repented of my sins And won the victory.

*O victory in Jesus, My Savior, forever.
He sought me and bought me
With His redeeming blood;
He loved me ere I knew Him
And all my love is due Him,
He plunged me to victory,
Beneath the cleansing flood.*

I heard about His healing,
Of His cleansing pow'r revealing.
How He made the lame to walk again
And caused the blind to see;
And then I cried, "Dear Jesus,
Come and heal my broken spirit,"
And somehow Jesus came and bro't
To me the victory.

I heard about a mansion
He has built for me in glory.
And I heard about the streets of gold
Beyond the crystal sea;
About the angels singing,
And the old redemption story,
And some sweet day I'll sing up there
The song of victory.

1939 E. M. Bartlett (1885-1941)

Philippians :13–14 13 (ESV)

¹³ I can do all things through him who strengthens me. ¹⁴Yet it was kind of you to share my trouble.

1 Peter 3:15-17 (ESV)

¹⁵ but in your hearts honor Christ the Lord as holy, always being prepared to make a defense to anyone who asks you for a reason for the hope that is in you; yet do it with gentleness and respect, ¹⁶ having a good conscience, so that, when you are slandered, those who revile your good behavior in Christ may be put to shame. ¹⁷ For it is better to suffer for doing good, if that should be God's will, than for doing evil.
