

O Worship the King

O worship the King, all glorious above
And gratefully sing His power and His love
Our Shield and Defender the Ancient of Days
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds
form
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite
It breathes in the air it shines in the light
It streams from the hills it descends to the plain
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain

Frail children of dust and feeble as frail
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus
Just to take Him at His word
Just to rest upon His promise
Just to know "Thus saith the Lord"

*Jesus, Jesus how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er
Jesus, Jesus precious Jesus
O for grace to trust Him more*

Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus
Just from sin and self to cease
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest and joy and peace

I'm so glad I learned to trust Him
Precious Jesus, Savior, Friend
And I know that He is with me
Will be with me to the end

Grace

Your grace that leads this sinner home
From death to life forever
And sings the song of righteousness
By blood and not by merit

Your grace that reaches far and wide
To every tribe and nation
Has called my heart to enter in
The joy of Your salvation

*By grace I am redeemed
By grace I am restored
And now I freely walk
Into the arms of Christ my Lord*

Your grace that I cannot explain
Not by my earthly wisdom
The prince of life without a stain
Was traded for this sinner

Let praise rise up and overflow
My song resound forever
For grace will see me welcomed home
To walk beside my Saviour

God Bless America

God bless America,
land that I love
Stand beside her and guide her,
thru the night with a light from above

From the mountains, to the prairies,
to the oceans white with foam
God bless America,
my home, sweet home.
God bless America,
my home, sweet home.