Worship in Song

February 28, 2021

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of God That made the mountains rise That spread the flowing seas abroad And built the lofty skies I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day The moon shines full at His command And all the stars obey

I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food He formed the creatures with His word And then pronounced them good Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed Wherever I turn my eye If I survey the ground I tread Or gaze upon the sky

There's not a plant or flower below, But makes Thy glories known And clouds arise and tempests blow By order from Thy throne While all that borrows life from Thee Is ever in Thy care And everywhere that man can be Thou, God, art present there

Indescribable

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea, Creation's revealing Your majesty. From the colors of Fall to the fragrance of Spring, Ev'ry creature unique in the song that it sings. All exclaiming: Indescribable, uncontainable; You placed the stars in the sky, and You know them by name. You are amazing, God; All powerful, untamable; Awestruck, we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim: "You are amazing, God!"

Who has told ev'ry lightning bolt where it should go, Or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow? Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light, Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night? None can fathom!

(last chorus) Indescribable, uncontainable; You placed the stars in the sky, and You know them by name. You are amazing, God; Incomp'rable, unchangeable; You see the depths of my heart and You love me the same. You are amazing, God!

Great Are You Lord

You give life. You are love. You bring light to the darkness. You give hope. You restore ev'ry heart that is broken. And great are you, Lord.

It's your breath in our lungs, So we pour out our praise, We pour out our praise. It's your breath in our lungs, So we pour out our praise to you only.

All the earth will shout your praise. Our hearts will cry, these bones will sing, "Great are you, Lord!"

How Firm a Foundation

How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled.

Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid I'll strengthen thee help thee and cause thee to stand Upheld by My righteous omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow. For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply The flame shall not hurt thee I only design Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose I will not, I will not desert to its foes: That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake I'll never, no never no never forsake