

Worship in Song

July 18, 2021

How Great Thou Art

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

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

*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*

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

Come, People of the Risen King

Come, people of the risen King
who delight to bring Him praise.
Come all, and tune your hearts to sing
to the Morning Star of grace.
From the shifting shadows of the earth
we will lift our eyes to Him,
Where steady arms of mercy reach
to gather children in.

*Rejoice! Rejoice! Let ev'ry tongue rejoice!
One heart, one voice;
O Church of Christ, rejoice!*

Come, those whose joy is morning sun,
and those weeping through the night.
Come those who tell of battles won,
and those struggling in the fight.
For His perfect love will never change,
and His mercies never cease,
But follow us through all our days
with the certain hope of peace.

Come, young and old from ev'ry land,
men and women of the faith;
Come, those with full or empty hands,
find the riches of His grace.
Over all the world His people sing,
shore to shore we hear them call,
The Truth that cries through ev'ry age,
"Our God is all in all."

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

We Will Dance

Sing a song of celebration
Lift up a shout of praise
For the Bridegroom will come,
The glorious One
And oh, we will look on His face
We'll go to a much better place

Dance with all your might
Lift up your hands and clap for joy
The time's drawing near
When He will appear
And oh, we'll stand by His side
A strong, pure spotless bride

We will dance on the streets that are golden
The glorious bride and the great Son of man
From every tongue and tribe and nation
Will join in the song of the Lamb

Sing aloud for the time of rejoicing is near
(Sing aloud for the time of rejoicing is near)
The risen king, our groom is soon to appear
(The risen king, our groom is soon to appear)
The wedding feast to come is now near at hand
(The wedding feast to come is now near at hand)
Lift up your voice proclaim the coming Lamb
(Lift up your voice proclaim the Lamb)