

# Worship in Song

August 15, 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

## **I Will Sing of My Redeemer**

I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His wondrous love for me  
On the cruel cross He suffered  
From the curse to set me free

*Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer  
With His blood He purchased me  
On the cross He sealed my pardon  
Paid the debt and made me free*

I will tell the wondrous story  
How my lost estate to save  
In His boundless love and mercy  
He the ransom freely gave

I will praise my dear Redeemer  
His triumphant pow'r I'll tell  
How the victory He giveth  
Over sin and death and hell

## **Just As I Am**

Just as I am without one plea  
But that Thy blood was shed for me  
And that Thou bidd'st me to come 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

*I come broken to be mended;  
I come wounded to be healed.  
I come desp'rate to be rescued;  
I come empty to be filled.  
I come guilty to be pardoned  
By the blood of Christ the Lamb.  
And I'm welcomed with open arms,  
Praise God, just as I am!*

Just as I am I would be lost,  
But mercy and grace my freedom bought.  
And now to glory in You cross,  
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

## **I Stand Amazed (How Marvelous)**

I stand amazed in the presence  
of Jesus the Nazarene,  
And wonder how He could love me,  
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

*How marvelous! How wonderful!  
And my song shall ever be:  
How marvelous! How wonderful  
Is my Savior's love for me!*

He took my sins and my sorrows,<sup>{1}</sup><sup>{SEP}</sup>  
He made them His very own;<sup>{1}</sup><sup>{SEP}</sup>  
He bore the burden to Calvary,<sup>{1}</sup><sup>{SEP}</sup>  
And suffered and died alone.

And with the ransomed in glory,<sup>{1}</sup><sup>{SEP}</sup>  
His face I at last shall see;  
It will be my joy through the ages,<sup>{1}</sup><sup>{SEP}</sup>  
To sing of His love for me.