# **Worship in Song**

September 12, 2021

# He Keeps Me Singing

There's within my heart a melody, Jesus whispers sweet and low, "Fear not I am with thee, peace be still" in all of life's ebb and flow.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, sweetest name I know. Fills my ev'ry longing, keeps me singing as I go.

Feasting on the riches of His grace, resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing, Always looking on His smiling face, that is why I shout and sing.

Tho sometimes He leads through waters deep, trials fall across the way,
Tho sometimes the path seems rough and steep, see His footprints all the way.

Soon He's coming back to welcome me far byond the starry sky; I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.

## **Footsteps of Jesus**

Sweetly Lord have we heard Thee calling, "Come follow Me!"
And we see where Thy footprints falling, lead us to Thee.

Footprints of Jesus that make the pathway glow; We will follow the steps of Jesus where'er they go.

Tho they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, seeking His sheep.
Or along by Siloam's fountains, helping the weak.

If they lead through the temple holy, preaching the Word,
Or in homes of the poor and lowly, serving the Lord.

Then at last, when on high He sees us, our journey done, We will rest where the steps of Jesus end at His throne.

## Take the Name of Jesus with You

Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe; It will joy and comfort give you— Take it, then, where'er you go.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

Take the name of Jesus ever, As a shield from ev'ry snare; If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in prayer.

At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at his feet, King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him When our journey is complete.

### Nothing but the Blood

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus

O precious is the flow that makes me white as snow No other fount I know nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my pardon this I see Nothing but the blood of Jesus For my cleansing this my plea Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Nothing can for sin atone Nothing but the blood of Jesus Naught of good that I have done Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my hope and peace Nothing but the blood of Jesus This is all my righteousness Nothing but the blood of Jesus

## Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

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, Till ev'ry foe is vanquished and Christ is Lord indeed.

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 prayer. 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 who overcometh, a crown of life shall be,
He with the King of glory shall reign eternally.

### **Blessed Assurance**

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