

# Worship in Song

March 27, 2022

## **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."

## **The Solid Rock**

My hope is built on nothing less  
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness  
I dare not trust the sweetest frame  
But wholly lean on Jesus' name

*On Christ the solid Rock I stand  
All other ground is sinking sand  
All other ground is sinking sand*

When darkness veils His lovely face  
I rest on His unchanging grace  
In ev'ry high and stormy gale  
My anchor holds within the veil

When He shall come with trumpet sound  
O may I then in Him be found  
Dressed in His righteousness alone  
Faultless to stand before the throne

## **Behold Our God**

Who has held the oceans in His hands?  
Who has numbered every grain of sand?  
Kings and nations tremble at His voice  
All creation rises to rejoice

*Behold our God seated on His throne  
Come, let us adore Him  
Behold our King—nothing can compare  
Come, let us adore Him*

Who has given counsel to the Lord?  
Who can question any of His words?  
Who can teach the One who knows all things?  
Who can fathom all His wondrous deeds?

Who has felt the nails upon His hands?  
Bearing all the guilt of sinful man  
God eternal, humbled to the grave  
Jesus, Savior, risen now to reign

You will reign forever  
Let Your glory fill the earth

## **Take My Life**

Take my life and let it be  
Consecrated Lord, to Thee  
Take my moments and my days  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise  
Take my hands and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love  
Take my feet and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee

Take my voice and let me sing  
Always only for my King

Take my lips and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee  
Take my silver and my gold  
Not a mite would I withhold  
Take my intellect and use  
Ev'ry power as you choose.

*Here am I, all of me  
Take my life it's all for Thee*

Take my will and make it Thine  
It shall be no longer mine  
Take my heart it is Thine own  
It shall be Thy royal throne  
Take my love, my Lord I pour  
At Your feet its treasure store  
Take myself and I will be  
Ever, only all for Thee  
Take myself and I will be  
Ever, only all for Thee