

Worship in Song

May 1, 2022

God My Rock

When my heart is overwhelmed
I will look to You alone
God my rock, God my rock, God my rock
You will stand when others fall
You are faithful through it all
God my rock, God my rock, God my rock

In the blessing in the pain
Through it all You've never failed me

*You are the strength of my heart
You are the strength of my heart
I can rely on You
I can rely on You*

When I've struggled to believe
You have not let go of me
God my rock, God my rock, God my rock
Carried through the darkest storms
You have held me in Your arms
God my rock, God my rock, God my rock

*You are the strength of my heart
You are the strength of my heart
I can rely on You
I can rely on You
You are the joy of my life
You are my song in the night
There is no one as true
Jesus I trust in You*

Jesus we trust in You
Jesus we trust in You
Jesus we trust in You
Jesus we trust in You, God!

All Creatures of Our God and King

All creatures of Our God and King
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, Alleluia
Thou burning sun with golden beam
Thou silver moon with softer gleam

*O praise Him, O praise Him
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia*

Thou rushing wind that art so strong
Ye clouds that sail in heav'n along
O praise Him, Alleluia
Thou rising morn in praise rejoice
Ye lights of evening, find a voice

Let all things their Creator bless
And worship Him in humbleness
O praise Him, Alleluia
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son
And praise the Spirit, Three in One

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
O Praise Him, Alleluia!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

His Mercy Is More

What love could remember
no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all knowing
He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

*Praise the Lord
His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness new every morn
Our sins they are many His mercy is more*

What patience would wait
as we constantly roam
What Father so tender is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest the vilest the poor
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

What riches of kindness He lavished on us
His blood was the payment
His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt we could never afford
Our sins they are many His mercy is more

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