

Worship in Song

June 5, 2022

All People That On Earth Do Dwell (Old 100th)

All people that on earth do dwell
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
Him serve with fear His praise forth tell
Come ye before Him and rejoice

The Lord ye know is God indeed
Without our aid He did us make
We are His flock He doth us feed
And for His sheep He doth us take

O enter then His gates with praise
Approach with joy His courts unto
Praise laud and bless His name always
For it is seemly so to do

For why the Lord our God is good
His mercy is forever sure
His truth at all times firmly stood
And shall from age to age endure

To Father Son and Holy Ghost
The God whom heaven and earth adore
From earth and from the angel host
Be praise and glory evermore

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

O Come to the Altar

Are you hurting and broken within,
Overwhelmed by the weight of your sin?
Jesus is calling.
Have you come to the end of yourself,
Do you thirst for a drink from the well?
Jesus is calling.

*O come to the altar;
The Father's arms are open wide.
Forgiveness was bought with
The precious blood of Jesus Chris.*

Leave behind your regrets and mistakes.
Come today; there's no reason to wait.
Jesus is calling.

Bring your sorrows and trade them for joy;
From the ashes a new life is born.
Jesus is calling.

Oh, what a Savior, isn't he wonderful?
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.
Bow down before him, for he is Lord of all;
Sing alleluia, Christ is risen.

Bear your cross as you wait for the crown;
Tell the world of the treasure you've found.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded
With grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns Thine only crown
How pale Thou art with anguish
With sore abuse and scorn
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain
Mine, mine was the transgression
But Thine the deadly pain
Lo, here I fall my Savior
'Tis I deserve Thy place
Look on me with Thy favor
Assist me with Thy grace

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee dearest Friend
For this, Thy dying sorrow
Thy pity without end
O make me Thine forever
And should I fainting be
Lord let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee

O Praise the Name

I cast my mind to Calvary
Where Jesus bled and died for me
I see His wounds His hands His feet
My Saviour on that cursed tree

His body bound and drenched in tears
They laid Him down in Joseph's tomb
The entrance sealed by heavy stone
Messiah still and all alone

*O praise the Name of the Lord our God
O praise His Name forevermore
For endless days we will sing Your praise
Oh Lord oh Lord our God*

Then on the third at break of dawn
The Son of heaven rose again
O trampled death where is your sting
The angels roar for Christ the King

He shall return in robes of white
The blazing sun shall pierce the night
And I will rise among the saints
My gaze transfixed on Jesus' face